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MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION, AT LAST!

Here is Ray Robinson in the full glory of the greatest achievement of his boxing career. His right arm is aloft, in token of triumph over Jake LaMotta, in the thirteenth round of their memorable battle in Chicago. Referee Frank Sikora is pictured declaring what in the state of Illinois is called the "technical knockout."

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XXX **APRIL, 1951** **No. 3**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

Thrills that's what everyone expects when they go to a fight. A one punch knockout—a stirring finish in which with only seconds to go, the haymaker is landed and a losing battle is turned into a victory via the knockout route—a round in which a double knockdown is scored—a contest in which the spectators are treated to a double kayo—those are the bouts that stand out—fights never-to-be-forgotten.

What was the biggest and most sensational round in your career as a fightgoer? Don't think too hard. Having trouble?

Well let's see what the members of THE RING staff pick. THE RING scribes will give you their impressions in a symposium in the next issue. You'll find excellent reading in "The Biggest Round I Ever Saw."

—

"Trial Horses"—the fighters who are pitted against good prospects in the hopes that they will make the newcomer look good. Many have upset the applecart. Others have come through to fame and fortune. We'll let Ed Van Every tell you about them.

—

Have you noticed how frequently a partial gathering of fight fans can root home a winner by influencing the officials? Jersey Jones will recall a few of the many occasions when an apparent loser got the verdict because the fans were with him.

—

How far has Joe Louis progressed in his comeback? Al Buck will review the Bomber's performances since the Charles defeat and analyze the situation for our readers.

—

In addition to special articles by Dan Daniel, Barney Nagler, Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak and loads of current fight photos.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

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Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19

Price 25 cents per copy in the United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price $3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Ray Robinson Stirs Up Action *in* Three Classes

New Middleweight King's Triumph Over LaMotta Unfreezes That Class, Leaves Welter Title Vacant and Animates Light-Heavyweights

By NAT FLEISCHER

RAY ROBINSON'S decisive victory over Jake LaMotta in the thirteenth round of their middleweight championship fight in Chicago on the night of Wednesday, February 14, by what Illinois rules call "a technical knockout," was a tremendous break for boxing. It has stirred up three classes.

In the first place, it shifted the middleweight title, and stirred up action in that class. The fight unfroze the division.

In the second place, it left the welterweight championship of the world open. Robinson abdicated as welter king just as soon as his achievement of the middleweight title became official. That was the agreement.

In the third place, it animated the light-heavyweight class, in which Joey Maxim has been playing solitaire.

Now we are to have a series of welter eliminations involving, in the order of their ranking by THE RING Magazine, Kid Gavilan, of Cuba, Billy Graham, New York, Charley Fusari, New Jersey, Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Eddie Thomas of England, and possibly Johnny Saxton, Robinson's Harlem protege.

Robinson may not be content with defending the middleweight title.

It is conceivable that Sugar Ray will try for a match with Joey Maxim. He is eager for such a fight.

Also in the offing is another, a seventh meeting between Robinson and LaMotta, who definitely is a middleweight no longer, and now will go into the light-heavyweight division.

In the middleweight class, with LaMotta eliminated by the weight situation, Robinson is confronted with the title ambitions of France's Laurent Dauthuille, who last Summer had Jake whipped in the fifteenth, but was stopped in the closing half minute, Dave Sands of Australia, triple champion Down Under, Randy Turpin of England and Gene Hairston of New York.

What with one thing and another, Ray's victory over LaMotta gave the game about as glorious a shot in the arm as anything that has happened since Ezzard Charles trounced Joe Louis. In fact, Robinson's success should spur even more important developments.

Boxing's greatest triumph since Henry Armstrong defeated Barney Ross to win the world welterweight title, was achieved by Sugar Ray when he halted Jake before 14,802 persons who paid a gross of $180,619.64 to see two champions fight it out.

Although Ray had to relinquish his welter title after he had won from LaMotta, under an agreement with the Illinois Boxing Commission and the N.B.A., his name will go down in the records of pugilism as a boxer who held both welter and middleweight crowns at one time.

Ray lived up to the expectations of those who had made him an odds-on-favorite to dethrone the Bronx Bull.

The match had been hailed as promising the outstanding ring battle of recent years, and so it proved, to the thousands who crowded the Chicago Stadium and the millions who viewed it on television. The bout goes down in ring history as a truly great performance by a slugger and a scientific boxer.

Jake's bulldog rushes were in evidence for ten of the thirteen rounds, and during that period, though LaMotta was behind on points, in the press rows, he did considerable damage to Ray.

In fact the officials thought so well of Jake's work that they had him in the lead at that point. But at no time after the tenth did LaMotta have a chance. He had shot his bolt. His steam was gone and his body punching had lost its effectiveness.

It didn't take Sugar Ray long to take advantage of the collapse of his opponent. Robbie cut loose with face and body blows that soon had LaMotta groggy. But no matter how many punches Robbie tossed he couldn't down his rival and Jake was able to quit the ring with the boast that throughout his career he never had been knocked down.

Under Illinois regulations Robinson got credit only for a "technical knockout," but no man ever was more clearly out than LaMotta when Referee Frank Sikora stopped the contest.

COMBINING skill and superlative punching power, using a left with devastating effect in almost every round, Robinson excelled the defending champion in every department.

Ray gave one of the most masterful exhibitions seen in a ring in years and left no doubt in the minds of the fans that he is, what so often has been said of him, the greatest fighting machine of the age.

In the final round, so severe a shellacking did LaMotta receive that shouts of "stop it," rent the air. The referee wasn't guided by those voices. He took his cue from Dr. Houston, medical advisor to the commission, and halted the slaughter. Such it was in the last stages of the affair. It was a massacre of one of the sturdiest, hardest-hitting middleweights the division has had.

Jake, a great money fighter, found his master in Ray, who made it five out of six in their series. In their previous battles, Jake put on the pressure when the going was against him. On this occasion the scientific work of Robbie took all the starch out of the champ and he couldn't come through.

Nor could Jake, as in many of his past bouts, play 'possum. He didn't get the opportunity. Sugar Ray's left was too busy and too effective to have the defending title holder think of trickery. He was too much engaged in trying to check the blows of his opponent. Jake didn't have to feign exhaustion. Robbie's pace took care of that.

Robbie's polished, rhythmic punching turned the trick, though he took many hard body blows that checked his advance and slowed, and at times, jarred him. He had no picnic though one wouldn't believe it watching the show on television or reading about the defeat of the Bronx Bull.

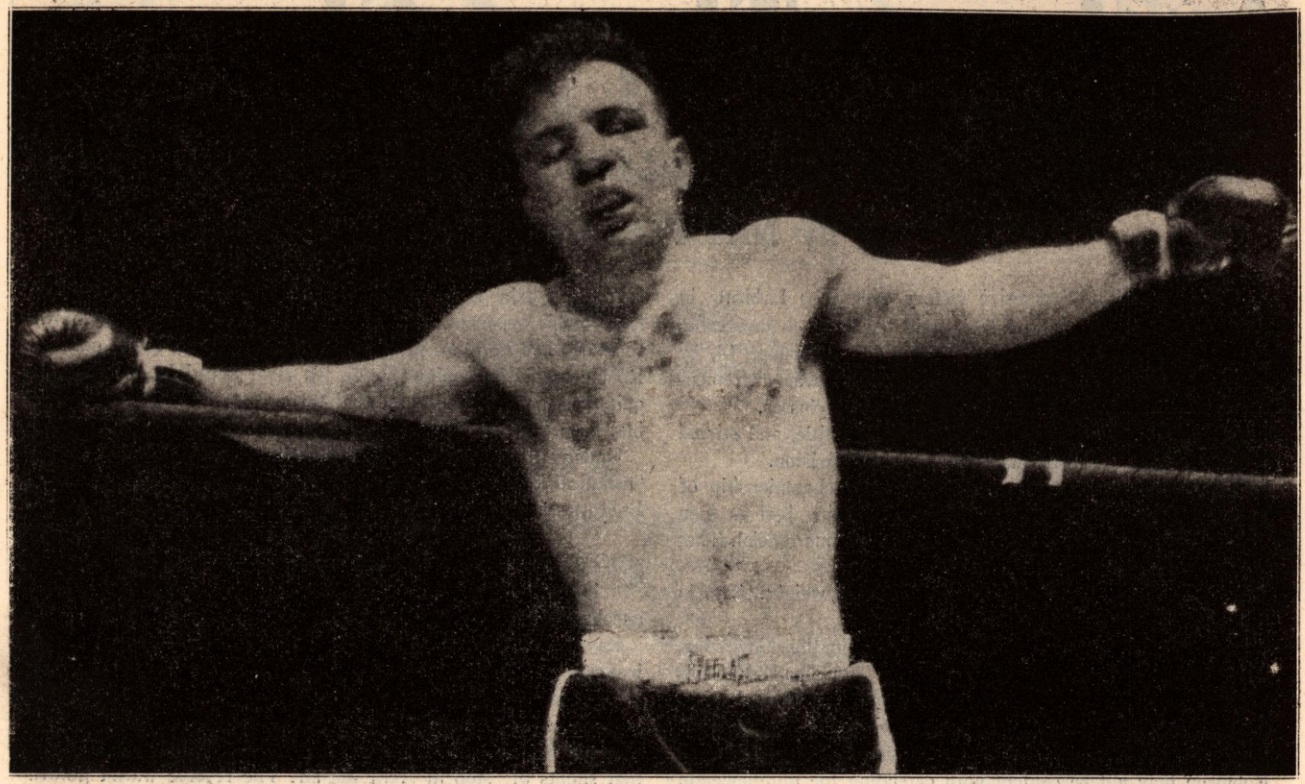
SO EFFECTIVE was Robbie's left that in one round I counted twenty-six safe shots in the first two minutes. He pelted Jake with that in every session. Only when he was hard pressed, especially in the third and eleventh, was Ray forced to let up because of Jake's body attack, but he quickly regained his wind and then the bombardment continued. An uninterrupted volley of lefts and rights to face and head dazed Jake.

The accuracy of Ray's delivery was reminiscent of Benny Leonard, Barney Ross, Packey McFarland and Mike Gibbons at their best. The tense gathering, Chicago's contribution to boxing's stride towards normalcy, paid big dough to see a good fight and the fans weren't disappointed. It was one of the best battles in recent years and will take its place among the never-to-be-forgotten fights.

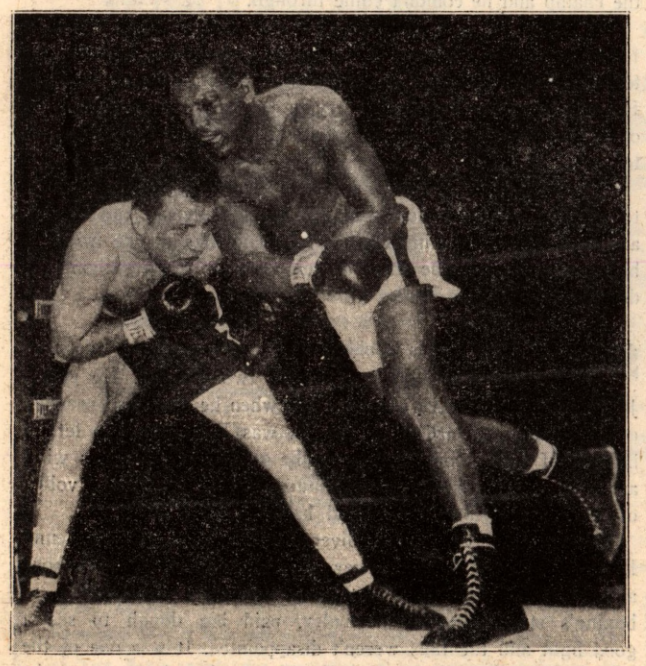
Jake never dreamt that he would be forced to take such a shellacking from the man whom he had dodged for many months since winning the crown from Marcel Cerdan.

There were times when Jake stood out as Ray's master, but not for long. I gave Jake only three *(Continued on page 39)*

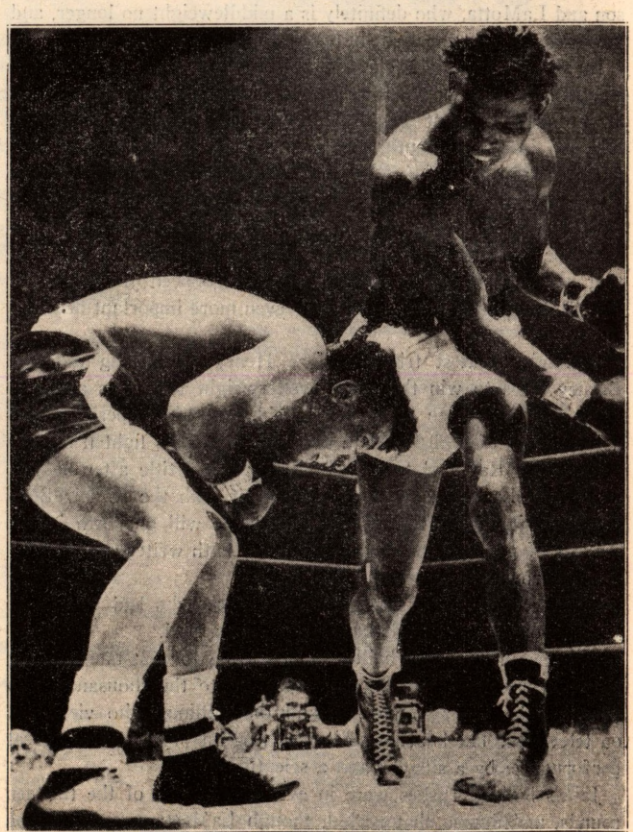
The Finishing Touches



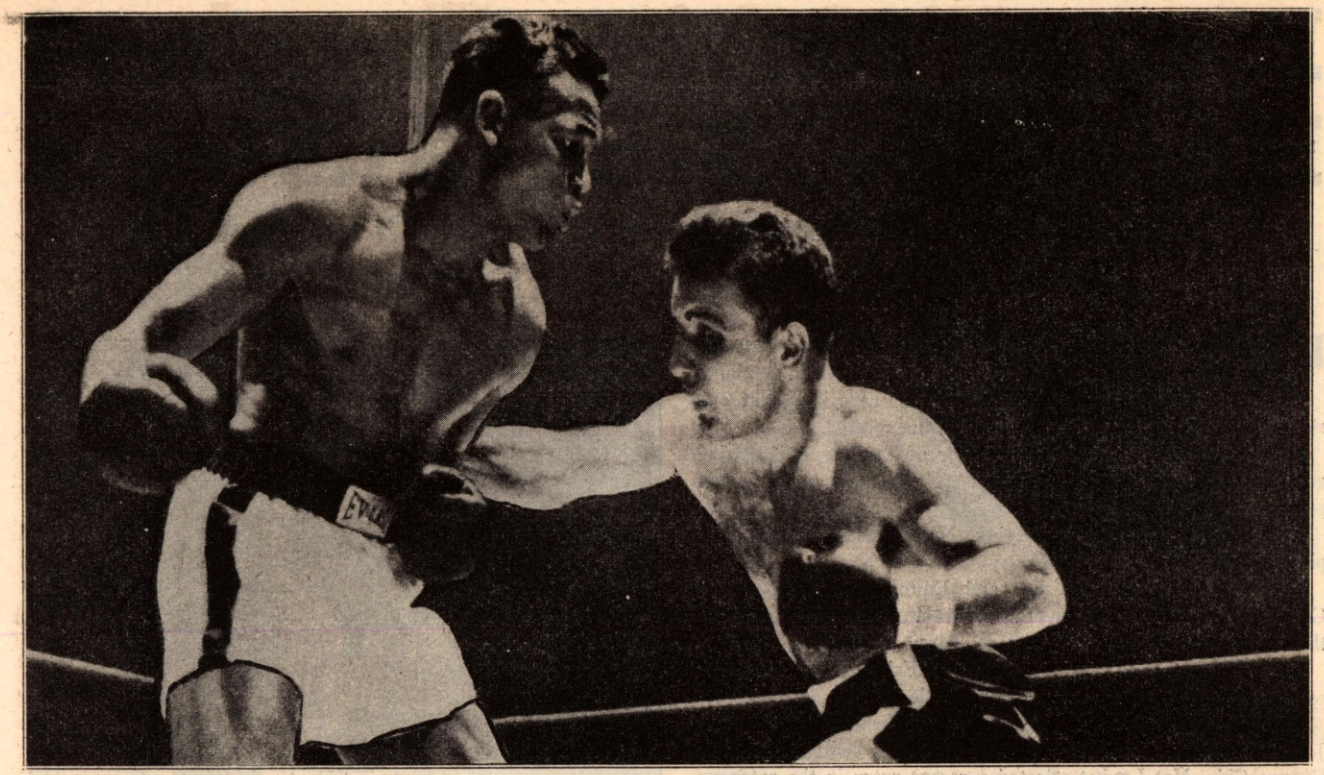
Out, but not floored, Jake LaMotta, helpless, resting against the ropes after receiving a severe shellacking in the thirteenth round in the Chicago Stadium. It was shortly after this picture was taken that Referee Frank Sikora, taking the cue from Dr. Houston, stopped the fight and a new champion of the world, Ray Robinson, was crowned.



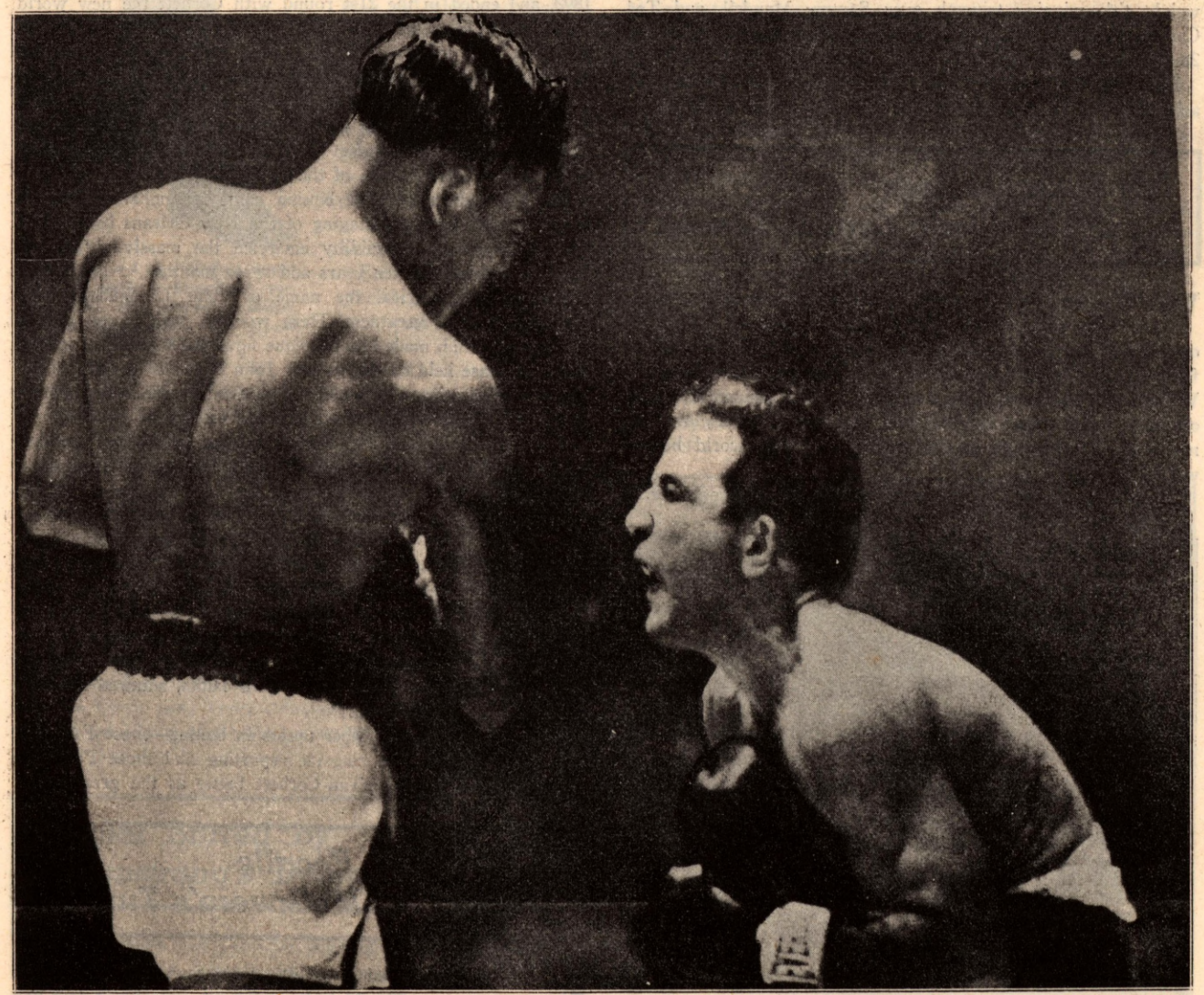
The Bronx Bull, standing his ground against a terrific assault by Sugar Ray in the tenth round. This was the beginning of the end for the world middleweight champion. This photo shows Ray off balance, one of the few times in the fight that he wasn't the perfect fighting machine. Note the ferocity and determination of Sugar Ray. Robbie took command in this session and from here on, LaMotta landed few punches. He tried hard enough, but the battering he received from his opponent, took most of the fight out of him.



A scene in the ninth round. Jake LaMotta, master of the crouch, uses his swaying tactics to get out of harm's reach of the powerful right which Robinson tossed at him throughout the fight and landed effectively repeatedly. Had he fought from an upright stance, it is doubtful if he could have lasted thirteen rounds, so perfect was Robbie.



Here we see LaMotta in an early stage of his contest with Ray Robinson, still the middleweight champion, still the grand old campaigner, breathing defiance.



Now we see LaMotta through, in the thirteenth round. His face is contorted, his ability to go on is nearing its sad climax. The old king of the 160's is finished!

Biggest Boxing Surprises? Here Are Nine Answers

The Ring Staff Writes About Dramatic Upsets All the Way from Corbett Against Sullivan to Layne's Recent Triumph

IN the mind of every fightgoer there stands out one particular affair which he labels "The surprise of my life in boxing."

In the mind of every reader about fights there is salient one story which, to him, embodies the most unexpected.

With these things in mind, the Editor of THE RING Magazine got his staff together and asked that each member write a short piece about his big surprise of surprises.

The results were very gratifying. Note, please, that no two picked the same fight.

Nat Fleischer, the Publisher and Editor, wrote about Jim Corbett's knockout of John L. Sullivan. Jersey Jones picked the famous Young Corbett kayo of Terry McGovern.

Barney Nagler was most impressed by Fritzie Zivic's triumph over Henry Armstrong for the welter title.

Al Buck wrote about Max Schmeling's knockout victory over Joe Louis, Dan Daniel picked Al McCoy's swift kayo over George Chip, Nat Loubet selected a recent entry in the category of big upsets, Rex Layne's success against Jersey Joe Walcott.

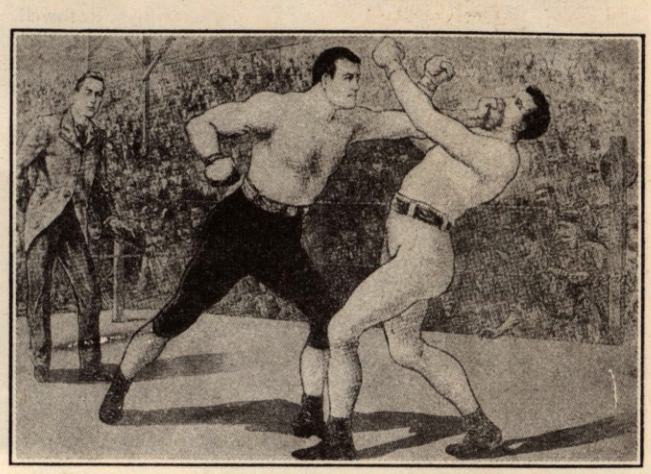
Johnny Salak went for Willie Jackson's one-round K.O. over Johnny Dundee, Stanley Weston wrote about Al Singer's lightweight title winning triumph over Sammy Mandell, and Ted Carroll dilated on Dave Shade's having stopped Jimmy Slattery 26 years ago.

Here are the results of the most interesting symposium yet achieved by THE RING Magazine:

Nat Fleischer Sees Sullivan Drama Tensest

WHEN one has travelled through the years watching fights in many parts of the world it is not an easy task to select one contest as the greatest upset. Were I to make my choice from among fights I have seen, I would pick the Dempsey-Willard mill as the one that stands out most prominently in that category. But from an historic point, starting with the glove era, my choice is the Sullivan-Corbett fight for the world heavyweight crown.

Why? Because the contest that took place on September 7, 1892, and ended in the 21st round with Corbett the new world heavyweight king, marked a red letter day in the history of pugilism. Not merely because of the extraordinary sensation which convulsed the sporting world coincident with the crashing of the premier pugilistic idol from its pedestal, but because it definitely set the seal for public approval of the use of gloves in heavyweight championship fights as opposed to bare knuckles and rough, mauling tactics of the London Prize Ring rules.



Jim Corbett, whose title winning triumph over Sullivan was a stunner.

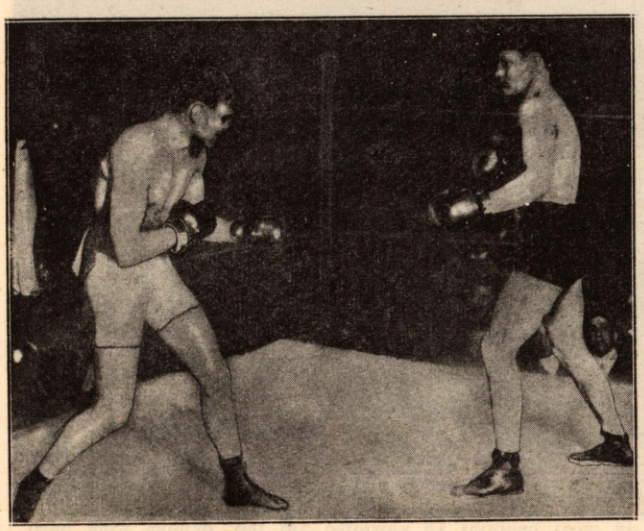
The Queensberry era of boxing came triumphantly into its own with the successful staging of the New Orleans battle. The halo of supposed invincibility encircled the massive brows of John L. Sullivan for ten years and seven months.

Throughout America, the name of John L. Sullivan was synonymous with greatness. Hero worship such as no athlete who preceded him made him a unique figure in the field of sports. The long lease held on the title by John L. added greatly to the awe and admiration with which his faithful public regarded him.

And all of that was shattered by the victory of Corbett! An idol was defeated, and the world's boxing enthusiasts couldn't believe it! With that victory, Corbett upset a national institution, so to speak.

They cried over Sullivan on that September day in New Orleans, for John L.'s downfall at the hands of the young California Dude was something more to the millions who adored him than the present generation can easily understand. Their hero had become a symbol of national glory, a manifestation of America's greatness. The Bostonian occupied an altogether unique position in the emotional structure of America's millions of fight fans. They swore by him, condoned his faults, admired his very human frailties, loved him.

That's why, above all other upsets in boxing—those I've seen in close to 50 years of ringside reporting and those I've read about—I choose the Sullivan-Corbett battle as the great upset.



Terry McGovern (left) and Young Corbett, two of the greatest feathers of all time, figured in a never-to-be-forgotten upset.

Jersey Jones Recalls McGovern's Tumble

FRANKLY, it figured to be little more than another workout for McGovern. The invincible, the incomparable Terry had so completely overwhelmed all opposition, first as a bantam, then

Al McCoy, a 1 to 100 shot, came through with a knockout victory and the world middleweight title when he upset George Chip.

as a feather, that promoters had become desperate in their scrambles to dig up further victims to sacrifice on the altar of the Terrible One's greatness.

They finally located a kid out in Denver operating as "Young Corbett." His square title was Billy Rothwell. How good a fighter he was, nobody in the East knew, but reports had it that he had beaten George Dixon and Kid Broad, and had knocked out Joe Bernstein, Eddie Santry and Oscar Gardner. Maybe the kid could fight. At least, he couldn't be any worse than some of the other opponents suggested for McGovern on that Thanksgiving Day card in Hartford, half a century ago.

So they'd brought the kid on from his Rocky Mountain stronghold, and first impressions of him almost caused them to call off the match. Pink and white and chubby-faced, the newcomer appeared more like an eager schoolboy than a seasoned fighter.

Just a soft touch for McGovern, agreed the authorities, and Terry went into the ring a top-heavy pick to flatten the Coloradoan in a hurry.

But appearances *can* be deceiving. Corbett proved to be a cocky 'un not at all impressed by McGovern's supposed invincibility. En route to the ring, he stopped at Terry's dressing room, banged on the door, and yelled: "Come on out, y'bum, and take your licking."

Such display of *lese majesty* did not set at all well with the Terrible One. McGovern was furious as he squared off with the impertinent upstart, and he was guilty of boxing's unpardonable sin—he "lost his head."

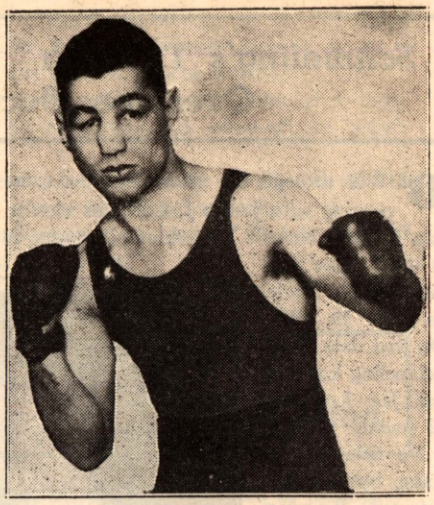
That was what Corbett wanted. The Denverite used the first round to further aggravate McGovern; then, in the second, as Terry plunged in wildly, Corbett calmly measured him and exploded a thunderous right on the Terrible One's jaw. Terry collapsed, to be counted out in one of the most stunning upsets the ring ever has uncovered.

Nagler Stirred by Armstrong's Defeat

IT doesn't come easily, this pin-pointing of an upset to be remembered, but here's one that stands out somehow from among all the others: Fritzie Zivic's title-winning from Henry Armstrong in Madison Square Garden on October 4, 1940.

In the beginning this was just another match for Hammerin' Hank, holder of three world titles at once.

Armstrong had abandoned the featherweight title, had relinquished the lightweight crown to Lou Ambers in a flahooley at the Polo Grounds and now was called upon to defend the 147-pound bauble for Mike Jacobs.



Willie Jackson who performed the unexpected when he stopped Johnny Dundee in a round in Philadelphia.

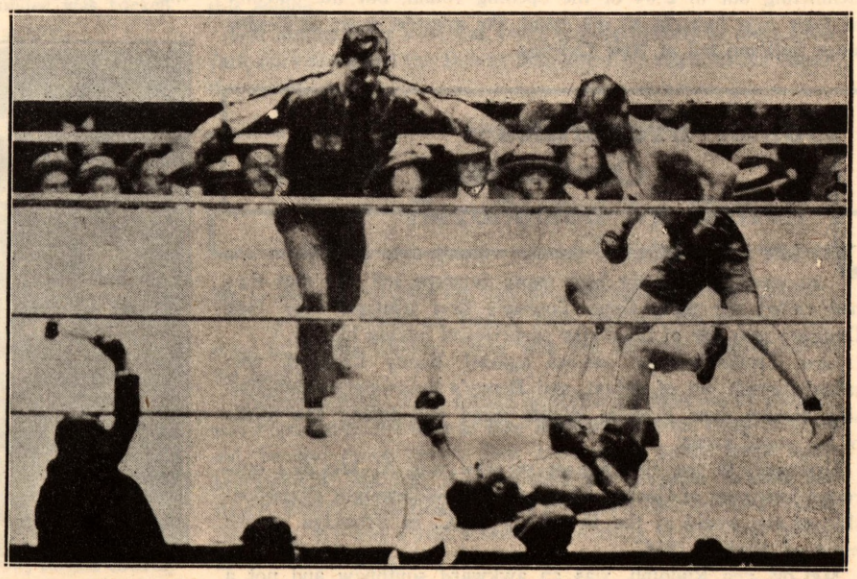
There was a scarcity of opposition. Except for the loss to Ambers, Armstrong had gone through 61 fights without a defeat. He had wiped the welterweight field clean of worthwhile challengers.

Fritzie Zivic was a wandering welter at the time. He and his portly manager, Luke Carney, hit the highroad in search of work. Months before Zivic had labored at the Ridgewood Grove, in Brooklyn, for a purse of some $70, give or take a buck or two. At any rate, he was considered a soft touch opponent for Armstrong when Jacobs proposed the match.

It didn't work out that way. Zivic, a crafty veteran, permitted Armstrong to do all the work in the early stages. Then, in the stretch, Zivic lashed out with short, inside blows. No Sanitation Department disciple, Zivic put every trick of the trade to work. He held and hit, cuffed and slapped, and, importantly, banged away at Armstrong's filigreed brows.

Armstrong was slashed and bleeding by the time the boys hit the bend toward the tape. It was close, but Zivic had a clear margin. Decidedly in betting disfavor, as high as 4-1, the Pittsburgh veteran, one of a fighting family, had come through with an upset to be remembered. It is one we can never forget.

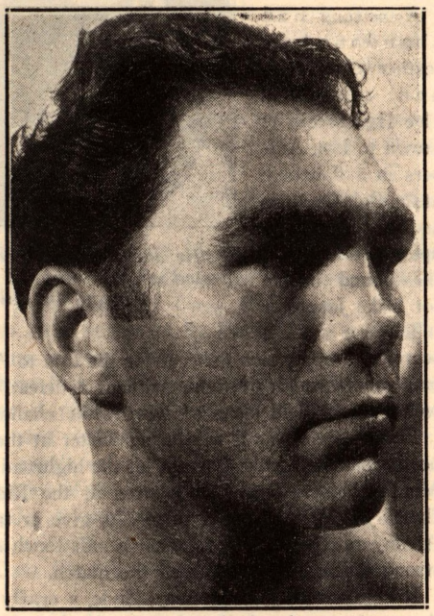
It was evident to all, once the battle was over, that the wonderful little fighting machine that Henry Armstrong had been was no more. Zivic had caught him at the right time. A year before Armstrong probably would have stopped the Pittsburgher. Now he had lost some of his fire. Having watched him in many great fights it was difficult to believe.



The knockout of Jimmy Slattery by Dave Shade in one of boxing's most thrilling ring surprises.

Schmeling's Triumph Over Joe, Buck's No. 1

DOWN through the years there have been upsets in boxing, starting with James J. Corbett's victory over John L. Sullivan in 1892, but the biggest of all upsets, in my book, occurred at the Yankee Stadium, New York, on June 19, 1936. On that date, Max Schmeling knocked out Joe Louis in 12 rounds.



Picked as "soft touch," veteran Max Schmeling came through with sensational upset by knocking out Joe Louis in their first meeting.

No title was at stake, but the undefeated Brown Bomber was 8 to 1 over the former heavyweight champion. No boxing authority that I know of predicted victory for the German. In a sense Max was an opponent selected to serve as another rung in the ladder Louis was climbing towards the heavyweight throne.

None of the 42,088 fans in the ball park that night will ever forget the surprise and shock that came in the fourth round when Schmeling crossed his right to Louis' chin and Joe went down for a count of three. From then on Louis plodded into Schmeling's murderous right, and finally, in the 12th, sank to the canvas and was counted out.

There were charges of low blows struck by Louis, and of blows struck after the bell by Schmeling, but the cold fact is that, for the only time in his life, Joe went into the ring overconfident and under-trained. His supporters reflected Louis' frame of mind and, like Joe, were stunned into silence by the upset.

Two years later Louis was to reverse the result by knocking Schmeling out in 2:04 of the opening round, but the outcome of their first fight is, to my mind, the greatest upset in boxing since Sullivan fell at New Orleans.

Daniel Exuberates Over McCoy Stunner

JIMMY BRADDOCK'S decisive victory over Max Baer was an upset. No matter how many veterans tell you that they had called the turn, Gene Tunney's first triumph over Jack Dempsey was one of the major surprises of boxing history.

Lew Tendler's near success against Benny Leonard, who talked himself out of defeat, and Benny's lightweight championship victory over Freddie Welsh stand out among the thrills of the roped arena.

However, to me, the biggest surprise was Al McCoy's one-round knockout of George Chip for the middleweight championship of the world at the Broadway A. C. in Brooklyn on the night of April 7, 1914.

McCoy, nee Rudolph, was an awkward southpaw and not a very highly rated fighter. It was the day of the No-Decision in New York, and a lot of battlers were able to get by because of the lack of official verdicts.

McCoy had met Joe, George's younger brother, and had taken a terrific beating. They were rematched, and Joe became ill. George offered to substitute for Joe, and the Broadway A. C. was delighted to be able to feature the conqueror of the mighty Frank Klaus, who had whipped Georges Carpentier.

At the gong, Chip went after McCoy. Dumb Dan Morgan, handling Al, shouted, "One punch is all you need, one punch. You can do it."

McCoy tapped here, he tapped there, he shuffled around.

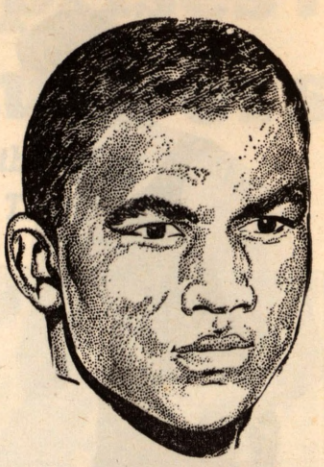
Chip missed with his right, and McCoy jabbed the left.

Then McCoy jabbed the right to the face. The champion ducked, and as he did so, McCoy unfurled a left hook to Chip's jaw.

George dropped as if he had been slugged on the noggin with a hammer. His head bounced hard off the canvas, and he lay there, as thoroughly knocked out as any fighter in the annals of the ring.

The fans could not believe what they had seen. They were dumbfounded. What had happened? Suddenly they realized that Al Rudolph McCoy just had become the middleweight champion of the world.

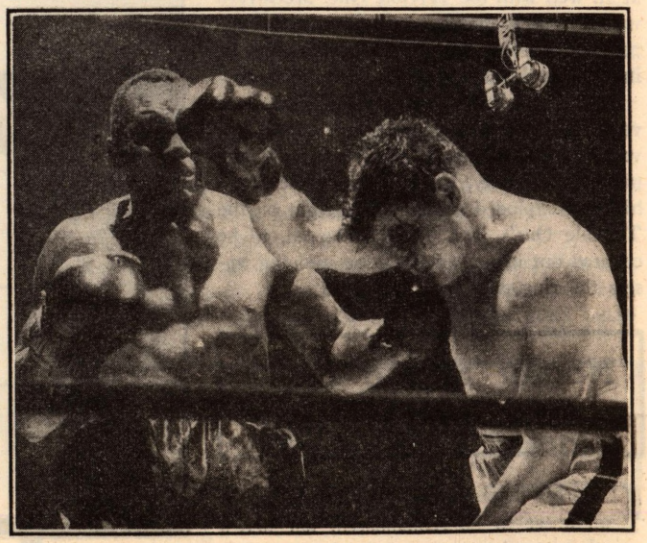
It was a 100 to 1 shot, if you can conceive of anything like that in the ring.



Bob Montgomery was victim of one of Madison Square Garden's quickest main-event defeats when Al (Bummy) Davis flattened him in 104 seconds.

Layne's Big Fight Gets Loubet's Nod

"THE UPSET" . . . Ring lore is jammed with accounts of the underdog making the grade. As the years fly by, upsets of the past tend to add glamour to the deed and recent upsets take a back seat in comparison. As an exception to the rule, I recently witnessed a contest which had all of the surprises, was important to the boxing world, and left one murmuring, "I'd never have believed it possible."



Tabbed as a promising youngster being rushed to premature destruction, Rex Layne delivered surprise triumph over Jersey Joe Walcott.

It's fight night in Madison Square Garden. The preliminaries are over. A rumble like casters running down a steel ramp, and the kleig lights illuminate the ring.

Two fighters face each other for the right to get that "big shot"—a crack at the heavyweight title, and that means Ezzard Charles.

The one, Camden, New Jersey's, Jersey Joe Walcott, claimant to 36 winters. The other, Rex Layne, Utah, 22 years old.

Eight hours prior to the opening bell the odds are 10 to 1 that Jersey Joe, three-time competitor for the heavy crown, will annihilate his opponent. As the time for the bout approaches, the odds change to 5 to 1 and then stand firm at 4 to 1.

Layne is given little chance. The smart boys figure that Joe's experience is far too much for the green Utah banger. Walcott has his right and his boxing skill; Rex figures to depend on an overdose of raw courage, plus two dangerous, flailing fists. Joe goes into the ring with four straight wins since his last title try and the kid from Utah enters the lists with 19 knockouts in 28 bouts, in which he has lost once and evened up on that one.

The bell rings, and to Layne, Walcott is only another man with two fists, and he proceeds to prove that. The early rounds are a Walcott production—feint, sidestep and a show of disdainful regality of the old master. An accidental butt leaves a ragged mastodon-cleaved gash over Rex's left eye which pours forth its gore to the tenth and final round. From the fourth through the tenth, the new generation takes over from the old. Youth is served . . . courage conquers ring science . . . Walcott is decisively defeated.

Two hands laden with power beat with desperation at every opening . . . two slugging hands of a youngster reaching for the stars. Throwing himself through the sagelike defense of the "master," Rex buries Walcott in an avalanche of leather.

That old man with the beard takes Walcott by the hand. "Father Time" is demanding and the strength slowly ebbs as the rounds move by. Layne, like an incoming tide, dashes himself with utter disregard at Jersey Joe. An uncontrolled, devastating wave of utter ferocity that rolls over the tired Walcott, leaving a completely defeated hulk of what had been a well-oiled machine. Some surprise!

Jackson's Victory Impressed Salak

YOU can take all your upsets and so-called upsets, roll them altogether and they still don't add up to more than a mild surprise compared to the night at the Olympic Club in Philadelphia, on January 15, 1917, when Johnny Dundee was rocked to dreamland in less than a round by Willie Jackson.

The incomparable Dundee had gone through about 150 fights with but one official defeat, and that a questionable one at the hands of Joe Mandot in the latter's hometown, New Orleans, in 1916. The referee had scored eight rounds for Mandot, four for Dundee, while a ridiculous seven were even. Many persons still considered Dundee undefeated.

But his knockout at the hands of Jackson couldn't be attributed to any hometown decision. The Scotch Wop had taken it as a "favor" fight, to oblige the promoter. Jackson had never shown much in the way of a punch until then. Speed was his asset and he wasn't considered a dangerous opponent.

At the end of the first minute of furious mixing, Dundee ran into a stiff left, but instead of playing it cautious he continued to bore in. Contrary to popular opinion, the fateful blow did not come as Dundee was bounding off the ropes. Actually, it was Jackson who was up against the ropes with Dundee ripping both hands in to take the advantage. Jackson held out his left to ward off Dundee and, as the little Italian pressed past the outstretched arm, Jackson let fly with a desperate right which landed flush on the chin. Dundee, under the impact of the blow, turned entirely around and then fell heavily on his face. As the referee counted "ten," Dundee turned over on his side.

The great little Dundee was to go through another 150 fights without ever being halted. He was to meet Jackson almost a dozen times again but was never in serious trouble.

When Dundee went back to his dressing room after being stopped by Jackson, his mind was still dimmed; he wasn't fully conscious.

Sitting there and seeming to shake off the cobwebs, he noticed that the strings of his gloves were hanging down.

"Well, why don't somebody lace my gloves?" he asked. "We'll have to get in the ring any minute."

Johnny Dundee was really upset that night.

Davis' Quickie Thrilled Weston

WHEN asked to select the fight that I record as the biggest upset in my time, I visualized many battles that made the bookmakers run to their foxholes. Take the Al Singer-Sammy Mandell brawl, for example. Singer, a 3 to 1 underdog, raced from his corner at the opening bell, belted clever Sammy on the chin and won the lightweight championship of the world.

Another big upset which receives little mention took place in Seattle on November 1, 1938, when Solly Krieger traveled across the country right into the backyard of the middleweight champion, Al Hostak, and, given little chance to whip the hard-socking champ, fooled everybody by winning the duke at the end of 15 rounds to become N.B.A. middleweight champion of the world.

These few examples and countless others have provided boxing with the element that makes it one of the world's most exciting sporting events. The underdog can come through at any time and gain victory with one punch.

My choice for the biggest upset goes to a fight in which a 6 to 1 underdog flattened a former lightweight champion of the world in record time in a main event in Madison Square Garden—63 seconds. I picked the Bob Montgomery-Al Davis bout, because of its electrifying ending.

Bob Montgomery, who only three months previously had lost his title to Beau Jack, was picked as a cinch to outbox the wild swinging Brooklynite. The bookmakers backed Montgomery heavily. The price against Davis skyrocketed to 6 to 1, and at ringtime went as high as 7 and 8 to 1 with few takers. But Bummy Davis fooled them all. He caught the fast-moving Philadelphia lightweight, who had never been knocked out in a career of 67 fights, with a terrific left hook and in 63 seconds of savage punching, the fight was over.

Few in the gathering of 17,654 had ever seen anything like this ending.

Bob Montgomery soon was given the opportunity to meet Beau Jack once more and the Bobcat outpointed his opponent to regain the crown.

Slattery's Downfall Recollected by Carroll

NO one can convince me that the knockout of Jimmy Slattery by Dave Shade on July 2, 1925, was not the greatest surprise in boxing history. Here was the situation leading up to the fight:

Slattery, a flashy, hard-hitting light-heavyweight out of Buffalo, was regarded at the time as Ray Robinson is now. Only 19 years old, he had twice beaten Jack Delaney, a really great light-heavyweight. He had also knocked out Frankie Schoell and Augie Ratner, first raters of the time, and had defeated Young Stribling. He was a real sensation and early in 1925 was looked upon as the outstanding boxer in the ring.

Humbert Fugazy had lined up two outstanding matches between Mickey Walker and Harry *(Continued on page 41)*

DIGNITARIES, BOXING'S MOST ARDENT FANS

By BARNEY NAGLER

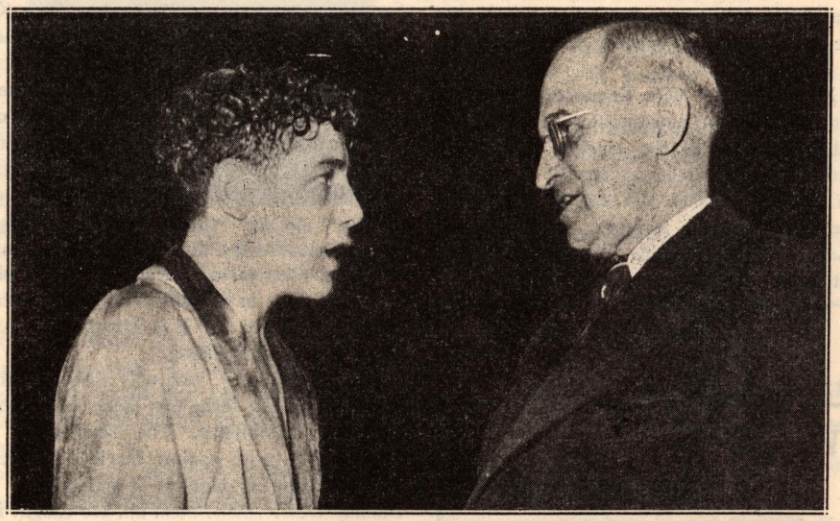
THIS was the night on which Ezzard Charles had humiliated Joe Louis in 15 rounds at the Yankee Stadium and now, in the rush for the exits, the ringside customers milled around the dugout entrance to the bewildered Brown Bomber's dressing room.

They pushed and tugged, trying to catch a glimpse of Louis as he was led down the aisle along the first base side of the field, and the crush was great. Louis came through, his tired legs carrying him slowly, and some cheered. Then the crowd closed, fighting now to get out of the park.

Suddenly, in a rush of blue, the police opened another aisle emptying on the dugout entrance to Louis' room. A dignitary was on his way, piloted by the cops. It was the Acting Mayor of New York City, Vincent R. Impellitteri, on his way to a visit with the loser.

Two months later Impellitteri was to win a great upset, and election as Mayor of America's greatest city, but now, on this night, he was proving a sportsman. He was shaking hands with the loser, when the adulation of others was going to the winner. The Mayor was first a fight fan, next a politician.

The Mayor, however, is not alone in this distinction. Men of government have long been ardent followers of boxing. The list of names comes slowly, but mark down Teddy Roosevelt and "FDR," Jimmy Walker and a guy by the name of Harry S. Truman. Add Barney Baruch and, yes, ex-Senator Happy Chandler. And Tom Dewey, of course.



A surprise greeting—Harry S. Truman, when Vice-President, congratulated Tony Janiro after his victory over Monty Pignatore in Madison Square Garden. "Is he the vice-president of the Garden?" Tony asked.

IMPELLITTERI'S emergence as a forthright fancier of fist-fighter on the hoof stems no doubt from an admiration of Ray Robinson, the peerless welterweight champ.

Last summer, after Robinson had donated his more than $20,000 purse from the Charley Fusari bout to the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, Impellitteri attended a luncheon in Sugar Ray's cafe on the occasion of the presentation of the purse to the fund.

"I can only think," said the Mayor, "as I see what is happening here today, that those critics of boxing who are not here would do well to think upon this occasion whenever they feel moved to criticize the sport."

Thereafter, when Robinson sailed for Europe on his eminently successful five-fight tour of the Continent, the Mayor was on hand to bid him bon voyage. And, on the night the Boxing Writers' Association of New York awarded Robinson the Ed Neil memorial plaque as the outstanding fighter of 1950, Mayor Impellitteri was on hand at the Waldorf-Astoria to speak about his favorite.

"It is easy to be a winner in my field," the Mayor said. "I just won a fight, but it'll be three years before I have to defend my title. A champion like Robinson has to defend his title each time a challenger comes along. That is being a real champion."

FOR sure, another "champion," the man from Missouri, established himself as a fight fan on a night in March, 1945, in Madison Square Garden.

Harry S. Truman was Vice-President then. A month later he was to succeed to the Presidency, but on that night he was in the Garden to see Rocky Graziano bomb Billy Arnold in the Rock's first gesture toward greatness.

A young welterweight of the time, Tony Janiro, was in the ring as Truman took his front-row seat on the Eighth Avenue side of the Garden. Janiro was boxing, and beating, Monty Pignatore, out of Brooklyn, in the eight-round semi-final.

After completing the chore, Janiro came down the ring stairs, led by Manager Frankie (Jay) Jacobs, and walked toward his dressing room. As he passed Truman's seat, the Vice-President of the United States arose, shook hands with Janiro and posed for the photographers.

Janiro merely said, "Glad to metcha."

Later, in his dressing room, when Manager Jacobs said to Tony, "How does it feel to shake hands with the Vice-President?", Janiro seemed impressed.

"Is that man the vice-president of Madison Square Garden?" he asked.

"Naw," Jacobs glowered. "He's Vice-President of the United States."

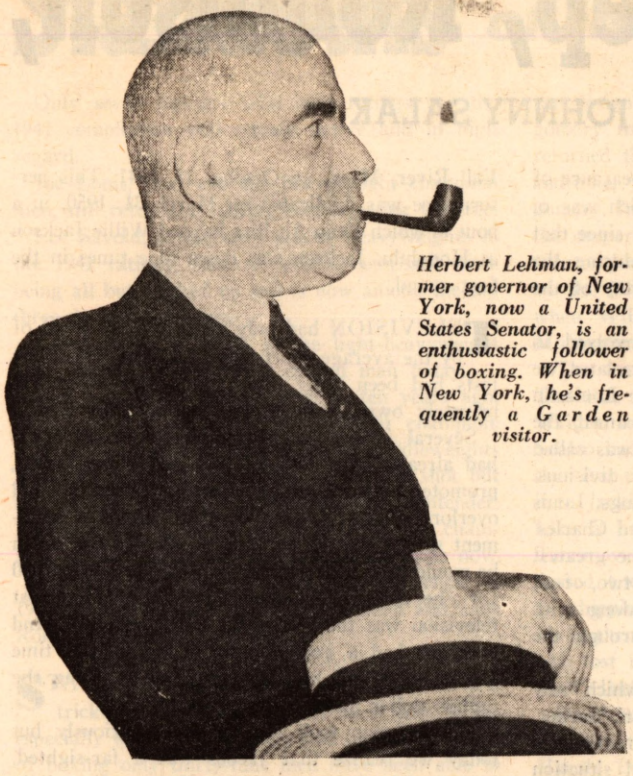
"Gee, I didn't know that," Tony commented.

Janiro was properly impressed. A month later, he was telling his friends he had shaken the hand of the President of the United States. In retrospect it had been a great night for Janiro. It had been a greater one for boxing.

JIMMY WALKER, who wrote New York's pioneering boxing law, was, of course, the country's No. 1 fight fan. Garden customers will never forget seeing him in his front-row seat, weaving and bobbing with the fighters, ducking and slipping as the punches came. He lived through each fight, taking almost as much punishment as the boxers. His was a genuine love for the sport.

Walker's favorite was Jimmy McLarnin, the Hibernian out of Vancouver, and on the nights McLarnin fought, Walker took more punishment than ever. His vicarious pain was pleasant, however, for the relaxation that came to Jimmy Walker as he sat by ringside was an exhilaration he could never find elsewhere.

The late ex-Mayor's contribution to boxing was ample and varied. He forced through New York's boxing law, at a time



Herbert Lehman, former governor of New York, now a United States Senator, is an enthusiastic follower of boxing. When in New York, he's frequently a Garden visitor.

when gubernatorial instinct against the sport was forbidding. But it was at a dinner of the boxing writers, in New York City, that he contributed boxing's most explicit apostrophe.

It was the night the fight writers were honoring Joe Louis at Ruppert's Brewery. Walker was making the presentation of the Neil trophy to Louis. He spoke gaudily, as always, with an instinctive rhetoric. But then, in conclusion, he pin-pointed the audience's feelings.

"You," he said to Joe Louis, "have placed a rose on Abe Lincoln's grave."

It is many years since this was said, almost a decade, but it is as only yesterday. It was a great fight fan's immortal contribution to the sport. It will be remembered.

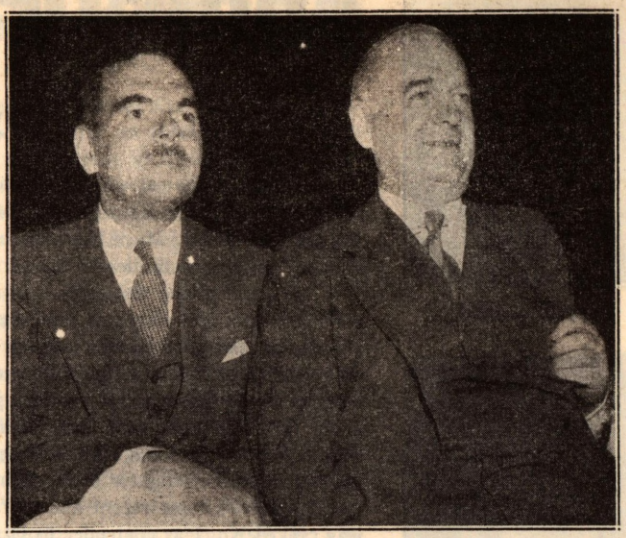
MOST governmental figures who have been identified with boxing have been fans. One, however, was a fighter on his own. That would be Teddy Roosevelt, of course. For years he sparred daily and even in the White House, as President, the Rough Rider continued his boxing session.

His favorite sparring partner was Mike Donovan, sire of Arthur Donovan, the referee, and those few ever privileged to see Teddy Roosevelt in action were impressed with his skill as a gloved fencer.

It was boxing, however, which accidentally cost Roosevelt the sight in one eye. Some say he was injured while sparring with Mike Donovan, but others insist it happened while he had the gloves on with a young Naval officer, a member of the Roosevelt family.

However it did happen, Teddy Roosevelt never lost his interest in boxing despite the accident. His was a devotion which went deep. And he maintained that interest at a time when boxing was extra-legal in many sections of the country, tolerated but not endorsed by law.

James J. Walker, Father of the Walker Law, a "first nighter" when it came to attending boxing shows.



New York's Governor, Thomas E. Dewey (left), and Col. Donovan, snapped at the ringside of a recent fight. Dewey is one of the most rabid fight fans in America.

Lew Burston, boxing's most-traveled operative, has offered evidence that even in Europe men in high governmental posts have shown a real interest in boxing.

A few years after World War I, Burston has related, he ran a show in Paris for the Relief of Rehabilitation of the French Franc, which was then on the verge of a complete inflationary knockout.

Burston remembers that one of the foremost sponsors of the event and a man who contributed greatly to the success of the show was Marshal Joffre, the hero of the Marne, the man who said: "My right flank is caved-in, my left flank is caved-in, my front is collapsed, but I am attacking all along the line."

After the eminently successful fight show, Joffre wrote to Burston and said: "France owes a deep debt to boxing. It can never forget."

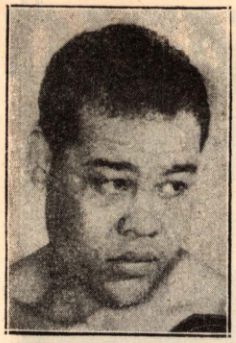
WHEN Marcel Cerdan, the late great middleweight, fought here for the first time, at Madison Square Garden, a Garden visitor asked to be permitted to see him in his dressing room before the bout. Cerdan's handlers agreed.

The visitor was George Bonnet, France's Ambassador to Washington. He shook Cerdan's hand and said, "All France looks to you for glory."

Early in 1950 when Joey Maxim fought Freddie Mills and relieved him of the light-heavyweight title, Jack Solomons, London's topmost promoter, received a letter from Buckingham Palace.

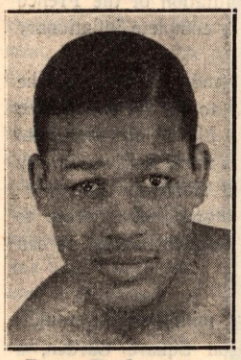
It was written in the hand of one of the King's household and indicated the King's regret at his inability to attend the Maxim-Mills fight. However, the letter did say that the King had enjoyed many other fights promoted by Solomons and that he hoped to be able to continue to do so in the future. Needless to say that Jack Solomons prizes that letter as no other memento in his possession.

Another prime Britisher, George Bernard Shaw, who was not of government, but still a policy-maker, was a boxing addict. His first important novel was "Byron Cashel's Profession," the story of *(Continued on page 40)*



Joe Louis

Willie Pep



Ray Robinson

Henry Armstrong

Lou Ambers

Louis, Pep, Robinson,

By JOHNNY SALAK

A DECADE has passed since the appearance of the first "Ring Record Book" which was of the all-time variety. Much has happened since that volume covering activities of fighters during the year 1941 and giving the records of many of the old masters of the ring was published.

America had just become actively involved in the second World War and now, ten years later, we seem to be on the brink of another. Joe Louis, in 1941, for the third time had been named the Fighter of the Year and Ray Robinson was called the best all-around fighter in the lighter divisions. In THE RING's most recent annual ratings, Louis was ranked No. 1 as contender to Ezzard Charles' title and Robinson was nominated as the greatest all-around fighter in all divisions. These two, of all fighters, stood the test of time and along with Willie Pep showed most brilliantly through the 1940's.

During the fateful year of 1941 which saw Japan's sneak attack on our base at Pearl Harbor, many of our outstanding fighters had already been called to service. In an almost parallel situation which saw us drawn into a suicidal trap in Korea, 1950 once again saw countless fighters going into the armed forces.

There were many eventful happenings which were covered in the first Ring Record Book. Joe Louis, at his peak, defended the heavyweight title a record seven times, against Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon, Tony Musto, Buddy Baer, Billy Conn and Lou Nova—the best in the way of challengers the division had to offer. Now the current champion, Charles, is making a valiant bid if not to erase Louis' record, at least to clean up the field of challenging heavyweights and force recognition of himself as a capable titleholder.

THE first record book in agate type told the lamentable story of Henry Armstrong, the great triple champion and the scourge of four divisions. He had "burned himself out." The end of the trail came when he was stopped by Fritzie Zivic in the twelfth round at Madison Square Garden on January 17, 1941. Everyone in that record-breaking attendance knew they were viewing the finish of Armstrong, despite the fact that he was to have almost fifty more fights and lose only seven of them.

Lou Ambers, another great and gallant lightweight champion, retired after being stopped by Lew Jenkins for the second time. Lee Savold won a "White Hope" tournament and a $9,000 prize by defeating Texas Jack Marshall in the finals at Detroit, Mich. Promoter Frank Barbaro picked up a headache and dropped $30,000 on the venture.

Today Savold holds another synthetic heavyweight title, with the support of the British, which means little in light of the manner in which Charles has taken control.

Willie Pep was chosen as the best prospect of the month in the February 1942 issue and in the ten years that followed he came through to be recognized as one of the outstanding featherweights of all time.

Larry Bolvin wrote his name into the books by scoring a record number of knockdowns in a round, nine in the first stanza, against Jackie Harris at Fall River, Mass., on October 15, 1941. This performance was duplicated on March 31, 1950, in a bout in which Reno Abellira kayoed Willie Jackson at Honolulu. Jackson was down nine times in the first round.

TELEVISION had only vaguely been heard of by the average sports fans. In 1939, when first tests had been made, there were only about 150 privately owned sets in the metropolitan area.

Several interesting and successful experiments had already been held by 1941 and Mike Jacobs, promoter of the 20th Century Sporting Club and overlord of vast boxing domains, issued a statement saying that he expected to see the day when he would rake in receipts of $5,000,000 or $6,000,000 for a heavyweight championship match, adding that television was the reason for that prediction. And everyone had a good laugh for up to that time Uncle Mike had had a tough time reaching the million dollar mark with a fight.

Few persons took his statement seriously but today we realize that Jacobs was a far-sighted, keen-eyed businessman not merely spouting wildly for the publicity it brought. Jacobs is now out of the field but it isn't too far-fetched to visualize a match taking in receipts of that proportion though that happy day is still some place in the distant and not very clear future.

Television, unknown then, has made such inroads into the sport that a conservative guess would be that twenty-five per cent of all money taken in by the promoters is from that source. These figures are based on reports compiled by THE RING Magazine and highlighted in The Ring Record Book.

Continuing on the finances of the decade which now cover pages in The Ring Record Book, because of the wide interest in them, of the 131 bouts grossing $100,000 or more, 44 have come during the 1940's, an average of better than four a year. When one considers that in the years during which the United States was at war outdoor shows which draw the big money were taboo the figure is truly amazing.

During the decade of 1931-1940 there were 31 shows which had receipts of $100,000 or more, so that nearly sixty per cent of such fights have come in the last twenty years.

MANUEL Ortiz, the El Centro, Calif., bantamweight, compiled a tremendous record during this era. Rated as one of the leading contenders for the title in 1941, Ortiz won the title from Lou Salica in 1942 and appeared in twenty-three championship matches until losing the crown to youthful Vic Toweel of South Africa on May 31, 1950. After winning the title, he successfully defended it fifteen times before losing the title to Harold Dade on January 8, 1947. Two months later, Manuel rewon the title from Dade and then triumphed in four title bouts before losing to Toweel. Only three other fighters in history appeared in more championship bouts, George Dixon with 34, Joe Louis in 27, and Henry Armstrong in 26.

The turnover in rated fighters is quick and for a man to hold his high position over a spread of ten years, is really an accomplishment.

Standouts *of the* Decade

Only seven fighters who held ratings for the 1941 compilation still remain active and in high regard.

Joe Louis, who was the heavyweight champion then, still rates as a leading contender for the title.

Lee Savold, seventeenth among heavyweights in the 1941 ratings, made a terrific comeback after being all but washed up and is now among the top three in contendership.

Lloyd Marshall, ninth in the light-heavyweight class then, is the eleventh ranked man today.

Joey Maxim, in twelfth position ten years ago, heads the list as world cruiserweight champion.

Archie Moore, listed tenth among middleweights a decade ago, is still looking for a title shot but now as the leading light-heavyweight contender.

Ray Robinson, second to the welterweight champion Freddie Cochrane then, stands all alone now.

Manuel Ortiz, second ranked bantamweight in 1941, is now third to Champion Toweel and Luis Romero of Spain.

STAYING on top for a period of ten years is a trick that few fighters have been able to do, especially when one considers that in all the history of boxing only thirty-nine men have been able to remain active for twenty years or more. These figures, naming the fighters, the span he was active and the number of years are related in full in The 1951 Ring Record Book.

Due, perhaps, to the war period when many champions were in service and their domains were "frozen," several divisions did not see too rapid a changeover of champions despite the fact that in a number of instances the crown-bearers were not up to par.

The heavyweights strung along with Joe Louis until his retirement when both Ezzard Charles and Lee Savold won portions of the crown. Charles is now conceded to be the rightful champion with but a few diehards in the British Isles supporting Savold.

THE light-heavyweight division, after Billy Conn's retirement, saw Anton Christoforidis as N.B.A. champion until whipped by Gus Lesnevich. After clearing up the title Lesnevich went into the Coast Guard and on his return was more popular and successful than ever. Freddie Mills defeated him in 1949 and in turn lost the title to Joey Maxim.

Middleweights, seemingly always in a turmoil, flopped along with two champions at the start of the decade, Ken Overlin holding New York recognition and Tony Zale supported by the N.B.A. Overlin was then defeated by Billy Soose who soon after gave up his claim. Zale became undisputed champion by virtue of his three defeats of Georgie Abrams. Like Lesnevich, Zale also shortly after went into service and remained inactive for four years.

Zale, in 1947, lost his title to Rocky Graziano, rewon it, then dropped it to Marcel Cerdan who in turn relinquished the crown to Jake LaMotta.

The welterweights saw Fritzie Zivic lose the title to Freddie Cochrane who dropped it to Marty Servo. The latter retired with Ray Robinson defeating Tommy Bell to gain the championship. Sugar Ray has held the title since 1946.

The lightweights had a hectic time with two champions for a long while. Lew Jenkins was beaten by Sammy Angott, who retired. Beau Jack was designated champion by New York. Bob Montgomery then proceeded to defeat Jack and then returned the title to him by losing. In this give-and-take, Jack once more lost the title to Montgomery. In the meantime, Sammy Angott received the support of the N.B.A., lost his portion of the title to Juan Zurita who then was defeated for it by Ike Williams. The picture cleared up in 1947 when Williams met up with and defeated Bob Montgomery to gain international recognition.

The featherweights were even more confused. The title went from Joey Archibald, to Chalky Wright, to Willie Pep. But in the meantime Petey Scalzo had gained the support of the N.B.A. and then lost the title to Richie Lemos. Lemos dropped it to Jackie Wilson who lost it to Jackie Callura. Like a hot potato, the title then went to Phil Terranova who defeated Callura. Terranova then passed it to Sal Bartolo. Pep eventually got around to whipping Bartolo and established a just claim. From there Pep lost the crown to Sandy Saddler, who lost it to Pep again. Then Pep dribbled the "ball" back to Saddler once more.

Bantamweights were on a neat line. Lou Salica lost the title to Manuel Ortiz, who lost it to Harold Dade. Ortiz rewon the crown and then dropped it to Vic Toweel.

The flyweight title, vacant at the start of the decade, was won by Jackie Paterson. Rinty Monaghan gained the approval of the N.B.A. after Paterson failed to go through with a title match. Monaghan eventually defeated Paterson and then retired. Terry Allen gained the open title in a bout with Honore Pratesi and then lost it to Dado Marino.

THE history of each division is told in full in The 1951 Ring Record Book along with the complete records of all fighters who have held world titles.

This latest edition has many new and interesting features among which is the biographical sketches of world champions and those who lost the titles in 1950.

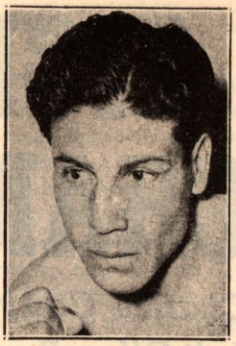
Another item is entitled "Famous Postponements" which traces the history of important matches which were called off at the last moment and others which produced an odd or humorous note.

The birthplaces of all champions, compiled by state and country, presents a concise picture of the various locales which contributed the leaders of the various divisions.

New York Boxing Laws, How to Score a Fight, and many facts worth knowing are just some of the few new features in this boxing encyclopedia of over eight hundred pages.

In addition to almost one hundred photographs of outstanding fighters of the world which are scattered throughout the book there is a separate section, the "Portfolio of Champions," which with pictures graphically relates how the latest champions have won their titles. A full length photograph of the champion and an action shot of the bout in which he won the crown adds a fresh and brilliant lustre to the book.

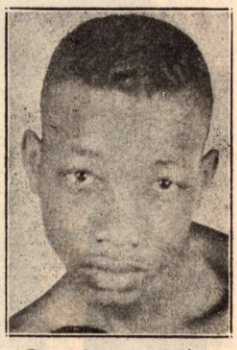
The ten volumes of The Ring Record Book which have appeared starting with the 1942 edition have covered 6,400 pages and just over a million lines of type. THE RING editor and his staff hope, as the saying goes, that the first million is the hardest.



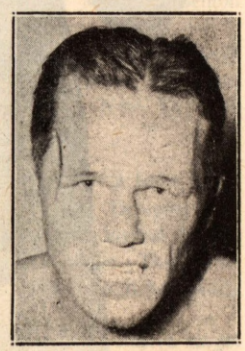
Manuel Ortiz

Billy Conn

Lee Savold



Sandy Saddler



Tony Zale

FIGHTING CHAMPIONS

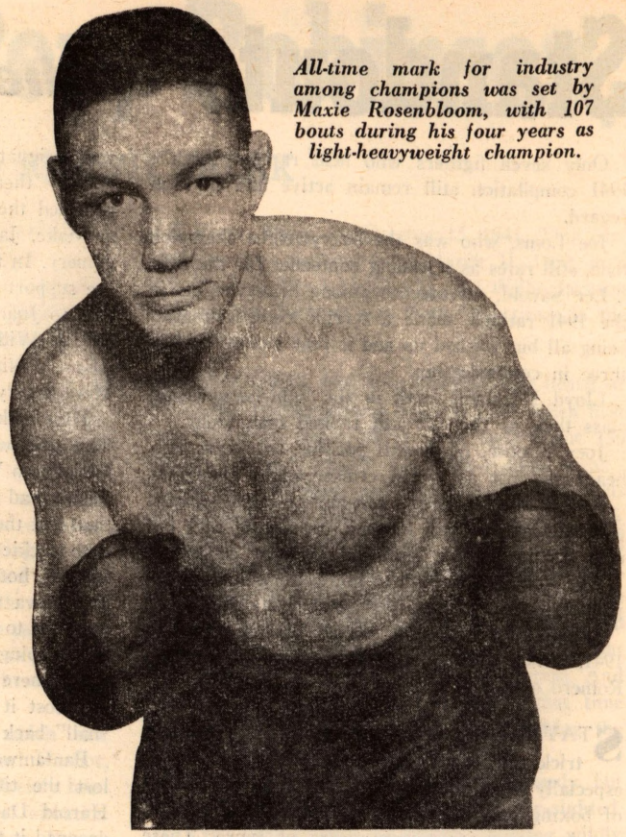
Charles Carrying On Where Louis Left Off as Busy Heavyweight Champion—Except for the Big Fellows, Old-Timers Were Real Fighting Kings

By JERSEY JONES

TIME was when the heavyweight championship of the world was considered so priceless that years often elapsed between title bouts. Champions of the other weight classes weren't considered so important, so they had to keep fighting to cash in on their titles. The Big Fellows, however, traded in on their reputations through other outlets. Sometimes they opened saloons where their "names" held sufficient lure to draw the curious trade. Generally, they turned to the stage by "starring" in dramas or touring the provinces as vaudeville headliners. (The fact that most of them had little, if any, stage talent was irrelevant and immaterial. Being world heavyweight champion was sufficient to attract the customers.)

Then along came Joe Louis and he completely changed the old order of things. He and his handlers decided that a fighter's business is to fight, and he became the most active heavyweight champion the ring has known. In his pre-war era, Shufflin' Joe packed 21 successful defenses into five years, and there weren't many of the big 'uns he missed along the way. Returning to the ring after four years in the Army, Louis made four more title outings in two years, along with a bustling exhibition tour that carried him not only all over the United States but to Hawaii, Mexico, San Salvador, Panama, Colombia, Chile and Cuba.

Manuel Ortiz, who rates next to Joe Louis as the busiest in title defenses.



All-time mark for industry among champions was set by Maxie Rosenbloom, with 107 bouts during his four years as light-heavyweight champion.

A point to remember is that any time a heavyweight champion steps into the ring in a legitimate bout, his title is at stake, since there is no weight limit in the class. Other champions can, and do, engage in overweight matches to protect their titles, or, as in the "old days," no-decision bouts in which the only way champions could lose their laurels was by being knocked out.

PROMISING to be as industrious as Louis is Ezzard Charles, who already is off to an auspicious start. It is unfortunate, of course, that the current crop of heavyweights is probably the worst the ring has produced in a half-century. But that is no fault of Charles'. He is continuing as champion where he left off as contender. From the time he returned to the ring early in 1946, after a three-year hitch in the Army, until he whipped Jersey Joe Walcott in Chicago midway through 1949, Ezzard crowded 32 bouts into 41 months. He would have been even busier had it not been for several layoffs because of injuries.

Charles didn't pick his spots, either. He fought 'em as they came—the clever boxers, the rugged sluggers, the dangerous punchers—and those who were not satisfied with the first result were taken on again. And if they still were not convinced, he gave 'em third chances.

Like Louis before him, Charles has been a great return-bout competitor. In 1943, in his last two starts before going into the service, Ezzard, then a middleweight, suffered two defeats in Cleveland—Jimmy Bivins gave him a thorough thrashing and Lloyd Marshall knocked him out.

During his stretch in the Army, Charles must have done a heap of thinking about those setbacks, for Bivins and Marshall were two opponents the Cincinnatian was most eager to face upon his return to the ring. And he more than wiped out the scores by flattening Marshall twice in Cincinnati, and beating Bivins three times—by decision in Pittsburgh, a knockout in

Cleveland, and another decision in Washington.

Archie Moore gave Charles trouble in Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, but Ezzie paid Archie off in Cleveland by knocking him out.

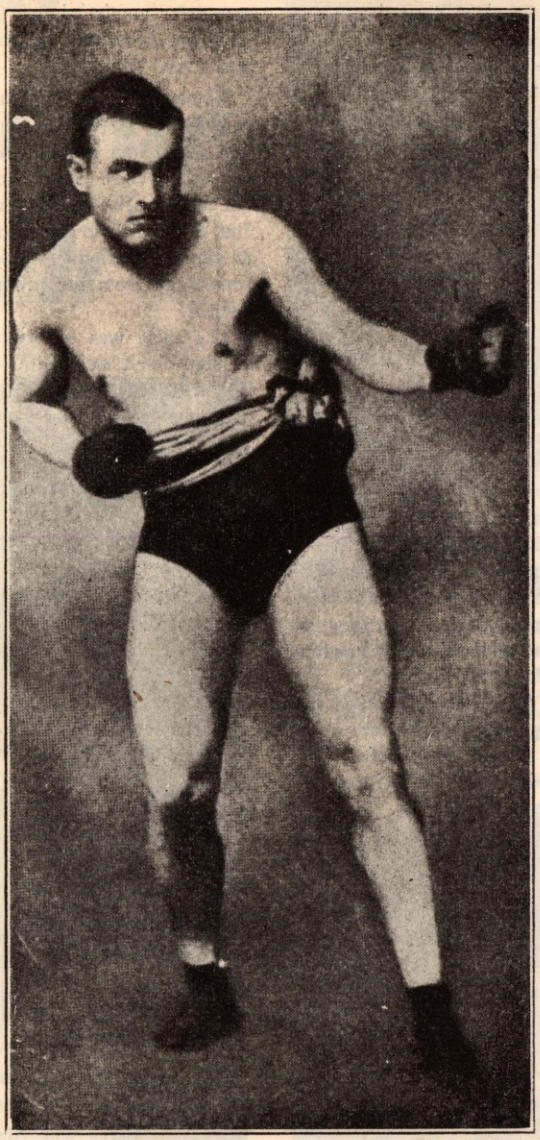
The only defeat Charles suffered in his climb to the title was on the disputed decision awarded to Elmer Ray in Madison Square Garden, but that was another count squared by the Cincinnatian. He flattened Ray in Chicago.

Two other impressive triumphs posted by Charles were a knockout of Joe Baksi in the Garden and a decision over Joey Maxim in Cincinnati.

AS champion, Ezzard has been almost as active. It is less than two years since he whipped Walcott in Chicago, and in that time he has disposed of Gus Lesnevich, Joe Louis and Lee Oma in New York; Pat Valentino in San Francisco, Freddie Beshore in Buffalo and Nick Barone in Cincinnati. His record would read even more impressively had he not been sidelined for several months with that injury to his heart.

About the only heavyweight of consequence Ezzard has not faced so far is the inactive 35-year-old Lee Savold, who has had only one bout in more than two years, and the sleek Cincinnatian promises to get around to Squire Bill Daly's entry in due course.

What chance Charles has of matching Louis' record as champion is something, of course, that remains to be seen. But if he doesn't, it will not be for lack of trying, but for lack of opponents. The guy is a real "fighting champion."



With ten title defenses in less than three years, Tommy Burns held the heavyweight championship record until Joe Louis came along.

One thing Charles is practically certain of accomplishing is passing the record of the second most industrious heavyweight champion—Tommy Burns. But those who might object to calling the chunky Canadian a "fighting champion" would point to the merry chase he led Jack Johnson to avoid meeting the powerful Galveston ex-stevedore. The pursuit spread half-way 'round the world, starting in California, moving to Europe, and finishing in Australia. During the long haul, Burns fought ten times in two years, appearing in England, Ireland, France and Australia, before Johnson finally caught him, but Tommy was a particular sort of gentleman about the calibre of the opposition he faced.

IN all weight classes, the most active champion was Maxie Rosenbloom. In slightly more than the four years he held the light-heavyweight title, Slapsie Maxie jammed in 107 bouts. For the most part, however, they were of the no-decision or overweight species, and Maxie's title was officially on the line only eight times.

Another light-heavyweight, Battling Levinsky, also was a busy individual, but the First World War came along during his reign, and while he was working in a Bridgeport shipyard he had little chance to fight as often as he had been accustomed. Levinsky held the title about the same length of time as Rosenbloom, and even with the war slowing down his pace, he managed to squeeze in 58 bouts. Had the blond Philadelphian travelled at his usual gait, he unquestionably would have beaten Rosenbloom's mark, for his normal tempo ranged from 30 to 40 bouts yearly. Levinsky, however, did not defend his laurels until Georges Carpentier hopped over from France to knock him out in Jersey City. Bat, a clever boxer, preferred fighting the slow-moving heavyweights, or, when he did meet anybody his own size, it was in either an overweight or no-decision affair.

HARRY GREB was far and away the most active of the middleweight champions. In the two and a half years he bossed the 160-pounders, Pittsburgh's Flying Dutchman engaged in 56 bouts, seven of them for the title. Among his defenses was that riotous brawl with Mickey Walker at the Yankee Stadium, considered one of the greatest fights ever seen in New York.

A remarkable character, Greb. The size of his opponents meant nothing to him. At his peak he specialized in slamming heavyweights around. We recall one bout at Coney Island when he spotted 60 pounds to the giant Joe Cox, one of the original White Hopes, and for what he did to Cox he could have been charged with mayhem, assault and battery, and just about everything else in the book. As we recall it, Cox landed exactly one punch in the ten rounds.

On another occasion, out in Tulsa, Okla., Greb so thoroughly battered Bill Brennan, then one of the ranking heavyweights, that to save Brennan from a knockout, Manager Leo P. Flynn cut one of Bill's gloves, necessitating time out while another mitt could be brought in. The respite saved Brennan from being flattened, but not from losing a one-sided decision.

Then there was that memorable occasion when Greb sparred three rounds with Jack Dempsey at the old Van Kelton Stadium, hard by New York's Columbus Circle—an incident which still brings blushes of embarrassment to the old Manassa Mauler.

It was during the summer of 1920. Anticipating the return of professional boxing to New York after an absence of three years, promoters erected the outdoor stadium and invited prominent ringmen to train there.

Dempsey, who had taken the heavyweight title from Jess Willard in Toledo the year before, had just been signed for his first match as champion—a meeting with Billy Miske in Benton Harbor, Mich.

Realizing that Dempsey's appearance at the Stadium would represent a great publicity stunt, publicist Francis Albertanti arranged for Manassa Jack, who was then in New York, to start his training there.

ONE Sunday afternoon, Greb, going through to a fight somewhere, dropped in at the Stadium, just as Dempsey was getting ready for his day's routine. Harry was invited to don the gloves for a few rounds with the champion. The cocky Pittsburgher never was one to dodge opportunity and he readily agreed.

In those three rounds, Dempsey found Greb an elusive target indeed, and not only were his feelings ruffled but he collected a shiner, or black eye, out of the proceedings.

That was no way to treat the heavyweight champion of the world, and, determined to square accounts with the audacious Pittsburgher, Dempsey wanted to know if he'd be coming back that way again—that he'd like to go another few rounds. Greb said he'd probably be back in a week.

Harry did appear, but that workout had convinced him he could whip Dempsey in a real fight, and he felt that if he did a repeat job on Jack in another "practice bout," he'd jeopardize his chances of getting the champion into the ring in a title match.

As it so happened, Greb never did get the opportunity. Dempsey's camp insisted that Harry was "too small," despite the Pittsburgher's habit of whipping heavyweights. As a matter of fact, until the years caught up to him, and the wear and tear of a long, active career started to show, Greb beat the big fellows more handily than he did those nearer to his own size.

JACK BRITTON rates as the busiest of the welterweight champions, with Ted (Kid) Lewis second and Ray Robinson, third. Lewis, however, engaged in more title bouts than Britton, and both top Robinson in that department.

At the time their historic 20-bout feud started between Britton and Lewis, the welterweight laurels had been out of circulation for several years, since Mike (Twin) Sullivan outgrew the class. No more proficient ballyhooers ever came into this trade than Jimmy Johnston, managing Lewis, and Dan Morgan, handling Britton. They decided to revive the class.

Except for one short stretch, when Mike Glover sneaked into the scene, Lewis and Britton monopolized the title for four years, swapping it back and forth half a dozen times before Ted finally dropped out of the championship picture. Britton held on to the laurels another three years before he, too, was eliminated.

As closely as the available records can be checked, Britton, as champion, put together a total of 66 bouts, but only eight of them were for the title. Lewis' championship tenures embraced 51 outings, but ten of them were for the big prize.

Since he whipped Tommy Bell for the vacant crown, slightly more than four years ago, Ray Robinson has totalled 49 fights, but a dearth of outstanding talent in the class, plus his own difficulty in "making" the class limit any longer, has confined his championship appearances to only five.

BENNY LEONARD, one of the all time greats of the ring, was a real fighting champion among the lightweights. If he had kept going at his normal pace, and hadn't slowed down his schedule during the last two years of his brilliant seven-year reign, he would have hit, if not passed, the 100 mark in total bouts as champion. As it was, he finished with 84. And Benny didn't miss any of the top contenders. He gave 'em all a chance at him. In actual title matches, he totalled only four, but that was because there were few spots where decisions were permitted in his era, and professional boxing had died in California, long a popular center for lightweight title bouts.

Freddie Welsh, from whom Leonard lifted the title, was a busy champion for the less than three years he bossed the 135-pounders. Freddie put together 42 bouts, two of them officially for the laurels.

Welsh, incidentally, earned one rare distinction—though he could have well done without it. He was the only champion who won a title and lost it without getting a cent for either incident.

Freddie was a remarkable defensive boxer. Most old-timers remember him, if they remember him at all, as a champion who was seldom in condition and merely went through the motions. It was rarely that he became serious enough to train properly, and so long as he was boxing mainly in no-decision centers he didn't care particularly what happened. Freddie had reached his goal, and ambition and incentive had vanished.

BUT there are others who remember the Welsh of his pre-championship days. And what a great mechanic he was! He boxed the dazzling Packey McFarland to a standstill in three bouts; dealt a boxing lesson to that boxing master, Abe Attell; won over another immortal, Jem Driscoll, and whipped Matty Baldwin, Mexican Joe Rivers, Leach Cross, Hughie Mehegan and Matt Wells.

Though he definitely had proved himself entitled to a crack at the title, Bat Nelson and Ad Wolgast, successive champions, had given him a wide go-by. When Willie Ritchie moved into the title, Welsh went after him. Ritchie was receptive, but set too high a price on his services to interest California promoters. But Welsh was so eager for the chance at the title that he offered to gamble if Ritchie would fight him in London. He'd take the percentage from the promoters and guarantee Ritchie what he wanted.

The show was a financial disappointment, and Welsh's percentage didn't meet Ritchie's guarantee. Freddie had to dig into his own pockets to make up the difference.

But he got what he wanted—the decision and the title.

WELSH and New York's new sensation, Benny Leonard, were even in two no-decision bouts, Leonard winning in Madison Square Garden, and Welsh, in fine condition for a change, squaring accounts by giving Benny a boxing lesson at Washington Park, the old ball park of the Brooklyn Dodgers.

The third and rubber match was booked for Manhattan Casino, across the street from the Polo Grounds.

An ill trained Welsh was stopped in the ninth round, and when Freddie went looking for his manager, Harry Pollok, that gentleman had pulled up missing with the purse.

It was several months before Welsh caught up to Pollok, and it was in a popular New York restaurant. An argument ensued, and one thing led to another, as things have a habit of doing. Pollok, who had been imbibing a bit freely from the cup that cheers, picked up a bottle and swung it at Welsh. Freddie grabbed his arm and the bottle fell to the floor, shattering into a hundred or more pieces.

Both men tumbled to the floor, and a chip of a Pollok ear was sliced off by one of the bits of glass.

Pollok promptly had Welsh arrested on a charge of mayhem—of biting his ear

The case was dismissed when Welsh denied the charge, explaining that he was a vegetarian, and didn't eat meat.

And Freddie never did collect his money!

THE busiest and one of the best campaigners in the feather-weight ranks was Abe Attell, who held the title for eight years and packed in 106 bouts, to place him only one behind the all-time leader, Maxie Rosenbloom, and four ahead in the title bout department. Attell, however, was champion twice as long as Rosenbloom.

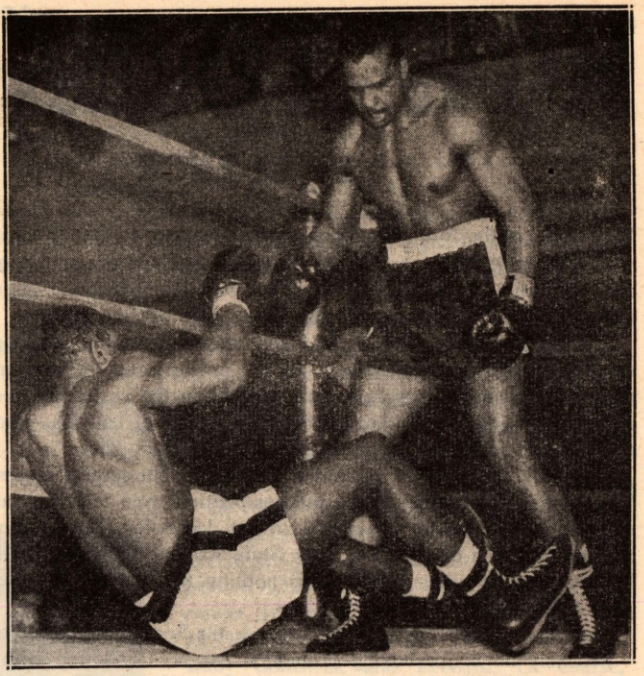
But Willie Pep isn't listed far behind Attell in statistics. Willie was featherweight champion for nearly eight years, barring the one brief stretch between his first and second bouts with Sandy Saddler, and in that span he totalled 95 bouts, with ten title defenses in the lot.

Considering the duration of his reign and the mileage covered, globe-trotting Freddie Miller was close to being the busiest champion of them all. Freddie was recognized as head man of the featherweights for three and a half years, but in that time he fought throughout the United States, made a jaunt or two to Mexico, another to Cuba, travelled to Europe to strut his stuff all over the British Isles and most of the Continent, and made two trips to South Africa When he finally lost his laurels, his championship career had extended through 89 bouts, eight for the title.

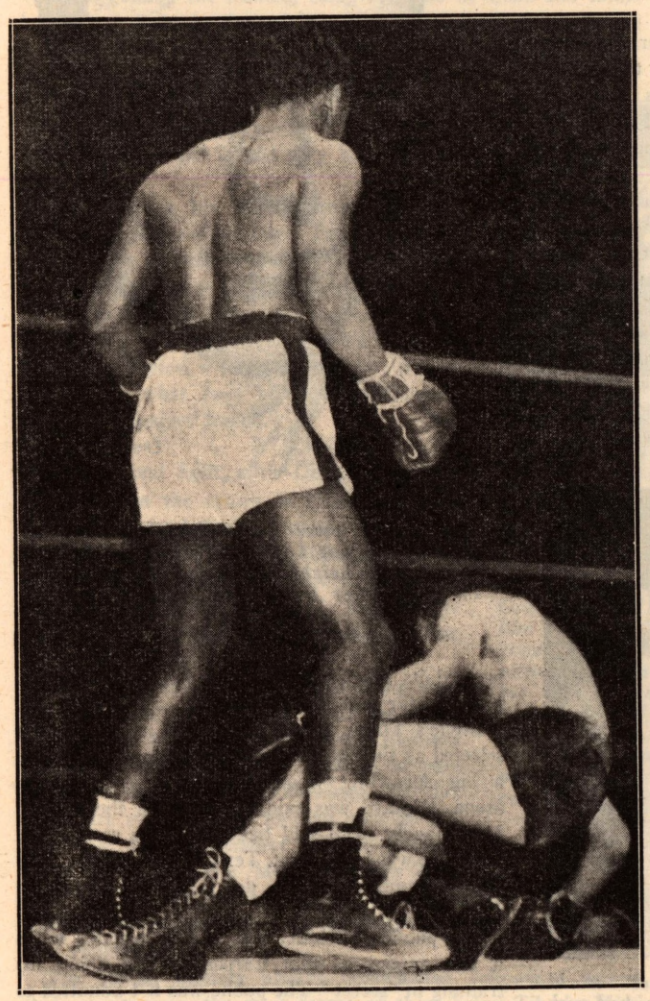
Ranking second to Joe Louis for championship defenses is Manuel Ortiz Over the eight-year stretch that he sported the bantam title, Manuel engaged in only 61 bouts, but in no less than 19 of them was he gambling his title. And he frequently did his defending in the other guy's backyard. Ortiz fought in Mexico, Hawaii, the Philippines and finally lost his laurels in South Africa.

Panama Al Brown, who did most of his fighting in Europe after he won the 118-pound bauble in New York, stretched nine years into 63 bouts, but he rates *(Continued on page 40)*

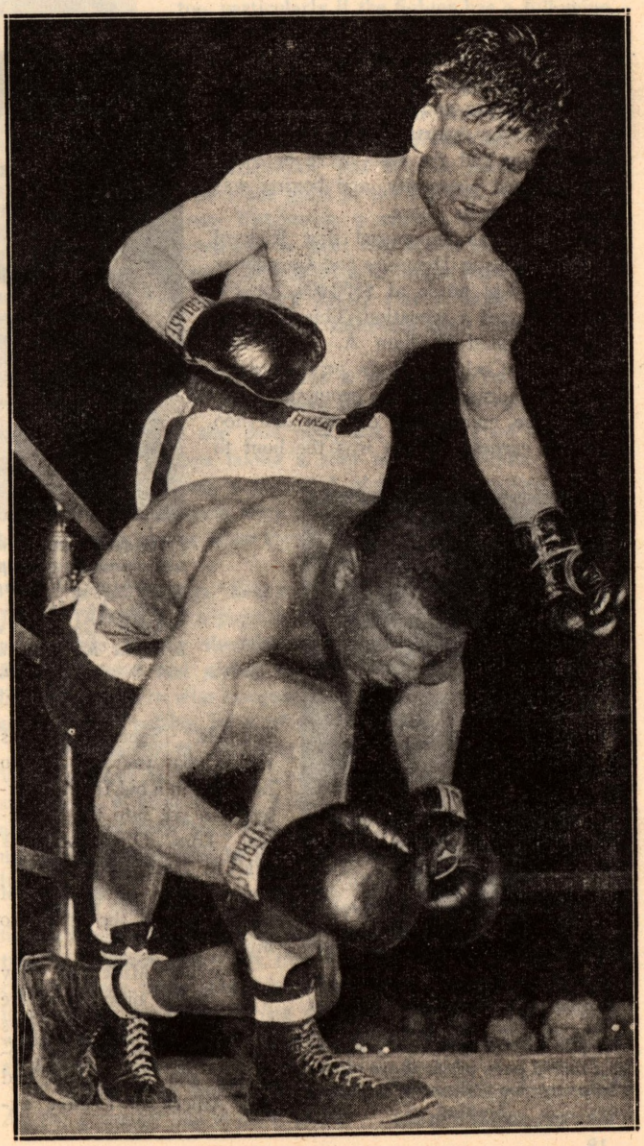
In the News of the Month



It took less than two rounds for Bob Satterfield, of Chicago, to stow Elkins Brothers away in Bob's New York debut in the St. Nicholas Arena. It was a thrilling fight. Bob put Brothers down twice in the first round and the end came in 56 seconds of the second when Referee Barney Felix stopped the mill after Satterfield scored the third down.



The Battle of the Punchers was over in a hurry when Johnny Bratton stopped Bobby Dykes in 2:23 of first round in Chicago. It was a case of who landed first—and Bratton was the one. After first knockdown, it became merely question of time before the end arrived and the referee halted the affair after Dykes hit canvas for third time.



Pressing his claim for a crack at Joey Maxim and the light-heavyweight title, Irish Bob Murphy continued his spectacular knockout streak by stopping Buffalo's Henry Brimm in fifth round in Detroit. Here Brimm is seen staggering to his feet at count of nine in what proved to be final round.

HOW TO PACK THEM IN

By AL BUCK

WHAT is the formula a boxing promoter uses to assure a big gate? What is the secret of success in the fight game? These are simple questions and the answers would appear to be obvious. But such is not the case. A successful promotion entails a combination of many things, plus circumstances.

Economic conditions have to be taken into consideration. The appeal of the fighters, individually and collectively, to the public is another important angle. The match itself, and its psychological reaction on the customers, also must be considered. And, of course, there is the vital matter of ballyhoo—the art of exciting the populace sufficiently to assure a rush on the box-office.

Currently, boxing is in something of a slump, but several causes are responsible. The lack of outstanding talent and competition from television are the two main contributing factors to the sport's current depression. But as James A. Farley, a former chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, said at the recent Boxing Writers' dinner: "There is nothing the matter with boxing that a few good fights won't cure."

But what makes a big gate? What made the first million-dollar extravaganza?

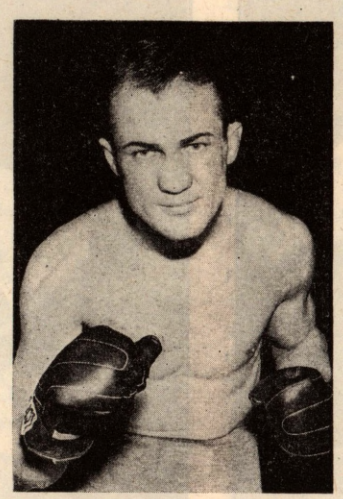
Probably no major boxing promotion has been endowed with more favorable angles than the Jack Dempsey-Georges Carpentier bout in Jersey City. For one thing, Dempsey, with his spectacular, two-fisted slugging, had a tremendous hold on the public's imagination Carpentier, the slender Orchid Man of France, with a devastating right-hand punch, held a magnetic fascination for the sports-minded. Then, there was the promoter, Tex Rickard, whose colorful background and successful ventures with the Joe Gans-Battling Nelson and Jack Johnson-Jim Jeffries bouts had given him an unusual glamor in the boxing world.

New York's lower East Side Ghetto became alive when their boy, Sid Terris, was fighting at one of the neighborhood clubs or big arenas. En masse they trekked to see their favorite win again.

THE combination of leading principals was ideal, but helping the cause along was the boom that followed World War I. Folks had money, and were willing to spend it. All major sports—baseball, football, horse racing and the rest—were enjoying unprecedented prosperity, and boxing was coming in for its share.

When it was announced that Rickard was guaranteeing Dempsey and Carpentier the unheard-of purse of $500,000 for the bout, it created a sensation. This fantastic figure prompted William A. Brady and Charles B. Cochran, Tex's original partners, to withdraw from the promotion.

Once the match was on, the ballyhoo began in earnest. Where was the bout to be held? Speculation was rife. Cuba was reported to have put in a bid for it. Mexico also got into the scramble. Tom O'Rourke was said to have offered Rickard a profit of $100,000 if he would sell the match to him.



Fritzie Zivic, former world welterweight champion, had such a faithful following that on the nights he fought in Madison Square Garden special trains brought his fans in from Pittsburgh.

Al Davis, the tough little "Brownsville Bad Boy," affected fight people strangely. Many came to see the tyro toss punches at a torrid pace while those closer came to see "Bummy" take a beating.

Governor Miller of New York said he didn't want the bout in his state; resolutions were offered in Congress opposing the promotion, and the American Legion expressed its official disapproval All this helped to increase the public's excitement

Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City was finally selected as the site Rickard had to build an arena, a big sprawling wooden bowl In erecting the arena, Rickard was said to have had the help of Mike Jacobs, who sold tickets row by row as the structure was being built. Tex and Mike took a desperate gamble, but as developments proved, it paid off.

The public's curiosity was further whetted when it was announced that Carpentier was doing his training in "secret" The public was not admitted to his workouts

The date set was July 2, 1921, and Rickard billed it as "The Battle of the Century"

With the stock market starting its dizzy climb, Dempsey and Carpentier attracted more than 90,000 customers—a new world record for boxing attendance—and the first million-dollar gate in the sport's history, the receipts reaching $1,626,580

THE "return bout angle" plays a part in attracting record gates. When Mike Jacobs matched Max Schmeling with Joe Louis it was, for the purpose of building up the Brown Bomber as the outstanding challenger for the world heavyweight championship, then held by James J. Braddock. Schmeling was just an opponent, an ex-champion, who would go down and be counted out as had Primo Carnera and Max Baer

It didn't happen that way. Schmeling knocked out Louis, and then and there Jacobs had a million-dollar gate on his hands. He didn't realize it until two years later—on June 22, 1938—when 88,150 fans paid $1,015,012 to see Louis knock out the German in a round.

No fight ever had the buildup that the second Louis-Billy Conn fight had. To this Promoter Jacobs contributed little or nothing. Circumstances were at work, starting when Conn, leading on points, was knocked out in the 13th round by Louis. That was on June 18, 1941, and before Uncle Mike could get them back into the ring World War II was on.

Both Louis and Conn went into the Army to serve for four years. During those years the boxing fans talked of Conn's bad luck, how with the title in his grasp he had become careless and lost his great opportunity. Naturally the fans wanted to see it again. They had to wait until June 19, 1946, when they paid $1,925,564. It was the second largest gate on record, and the high point in Jacobs' career as a promoter.

Those guiding the training camp ballyhoo of Conn and Louis built up a doubt in the public's mind. Louis was credited with a fear of Conn's vaunted left hand . . . he was said to be training longer . . . using more sparring partners . . . because he wasn't as sure as was the press of the outcome. Results: it managed to leak out to the public and they bought what they read.

Rickard drew his largest crowd, 120,757, with the first Dempsey-Gene Tunney bout in Philadelphia in 1926. The fact that Dempsey was making his first start in three years, plus the difficulties he was having with Jack Kearns, his former manager, and his marriage to Estelle Taylor, motion picture star, served to ballyhoo what most boxing experts were calling a one-sided match.

THE second fight, with Dempsey seeking to regain the crown in Chicago a year later, set a record that still stands—$2,658,660. In those years, 1926 and 1927, the stock market was at its peak and every American was a potential millionaire. Rickard had everything going for him in what was his last successful promotion.

Of course there is more to promoting than big heavyweight title fights. There are racial and national angles to be considered. Fighters from the Spanish-speaking countries in particular command large followings. In this group are such superior fighting men as Kid Chocolate, Pedro Montanez and Kid Gavilan.

Grudge fights? There's nothing like it to pack an arena. The greatest of the grudge battles pitted Joe Louis and Max Schmeling in a return at the Yankee Stadium in 1938 when over 70,000 fans turned out. It was more than a championship bout, it was a personal, bitter struggle which saw Louis savagely annihilate the German.

Whenever the late Marcel Cerdan fought in New York they used to say you couldn't get a meal in any French restaurant. All the chefs were at the ringside rooting for their gallant countryman.

The Italian fighters always commanded followings among their countrymen, the most recent of them being Tiberio Mitri who sold out the Garden fighting Jake LaMotta for the world middleweight championship.

Many a big gate has been occasioned by the fans attending for the purpose of seeing their favorite villain receive a beating. LaMotta, like Leach Cross before him, is an attraction because nobody likes him. He may be a nice fellow at home, but the fans pay their money to see Jake licked. Al Davis had his following for much the same reason.

Rocky Graziano had both a racial and a neighborhood appeal. His punching power was another lure. The Rock always had his own mob with him, and in his championship days his admirers followed him through the streets. Paddy Young is another neighborhood favorite. When he fights Greenwich Village is deserted. The neighbors all go to see Paddy fight.

The decline of the neighborhood club, due largely to television, has reduced the popularity of the neighborhood fighter. He's become just another guy they see on the television screen. That wasn't so when Ruby Goldstein was the jewel of the ghetto, and Sid Terris the pride of the East Side. The great Benny Leonard was one of the neighbors' children up in Harlem.

IN MORE recent years Al Davis, out of the Brownsville section in New York City, had the fans excited. He started in the small Brooklyn clubs, Ridgewood Grove and Dexter Park, and graduated to the Garden and the big time. Davis was exciting because he could punch and was a "bad boy." Fighting Beau Jack, another favorite in the Garden, Davis drew $132,823. No title was at stake, but the public liked Beau's style, they knew Davis could punch and many wanted to see the cocky Brownsvilleite take a licking.

Fights between Davis and Bob Montgomery, Johnny Greco and Beau, and Beau Jack and Henry Armstrong filled the Garden week after week during the last World War. Jacobs didn't have to worry about championships, because most of the titleholders were in the Army, but he kept the game going and made money with a few pleasing fighters, including Bobby Ruffin and Tony Janiro.

Of course the thing a promoter likes better than a puncher is two punchers. Jimmy McLarnin became a wealthy man because he had dynamite in his right fist. The Vancouver Irishman knocked them out as fast as they were set up—Sid Terris, Joe Glick, Ruby Goldstein, and Leonard. Of course, Benny was at the end of the trail, but McLarnin's success had a depressing effect on the thousands of Jewish fans. No wonder they hailed Barney Ross when he took Jimmy's best and stayed 15 rounds to win the world welterweight championship.

The "home town slant" helps a promoter, too, particularly if the fighter has a following. Willie Pep is a modern example of this. Pep's friends—have filled the Garden on many occasions. All roads from Connecticut used to be crowded every time the little featherweight king went into action in New York.

Fritzie Zivic was another home-town boy who made good in the big city. Fritzie hails from Pittsburgh, a red-hot fight town, and whenever he went into action the New York hotels were filled with people from the Smoky City. Before Zivic, Harry Greb and Billy Conn had their following from Pittsburgh.

THERE was a time when training camp stunts were part of the ballyhoo. This is largely a thing of the past now, but in the good old days somebody was always taking a shot at the champion, or the challenger was saving a beautiful girl from drowning. Most of these thrilling events were later exposed as publicity stunts, but there was a time when they made the headlines in the daily newspapers.

The "crowd pleasers" help to pack the houses that fights built. Johnny Dundee was a popular fighter almost everywhere. In his prime little Johnny thought nothing of going into the local favorite's town and giving him a licking. There were others like him, fighters who campaigned from town to town meeting anybody and putting up a whale of a fight.

Another factor in attracting fans to fights is the wagering. When a fight is three or four to one the customers usually stay away. A close betting fight is sure to put the fans in the arena. When both boys have a chance the fan, even if he is not a betting man, feels he is going to see a good fight. He usually does.

There is "the knockdown," the favorite method of making a fight attractive to the public. The promoter's press agent usually tries to convince everybody that the underdog has a wonderful chance. Some press agents have been known to hint that there is something physically wrong with the favorite. If the boxing writers go for his pitch, the press agent may succeed in selling an inferior product.

Of course some fights are what the trade calls "naturals." All the promoter has to do is make *(Continued on page 40)*

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing's Big Gates Coming Back
Ring Men Of U.S. Ask No Favors
Hursey Loses His Life in Korea

PROFESSIONAL boxing experienced a strange and delightful sensation during the month of January. With many promoters hanging onto the ropes ready to fold up, it began to look like another bleak year for boxing when the unexpected happened. Fans in many parts of the country who had given the sport the cold shoulder suddenly made an appearance in fight arenas. Promoters who kept wondering how long they could hold out before the crash came, suddenly found themselves besieged with gatherings bigger than they had seen in many moons.

Gates were up in all sections of the country—sellouts were recorded and several records broken. Detroit, New York, Washington, Boston, Providence, and the little towns along the way, saw the signs of a more prosperous year ahead as the fans, for some unaccountable reason, flocked into the arenas, their television sets standing bleak and idle in the darkened corners of living-rooms.

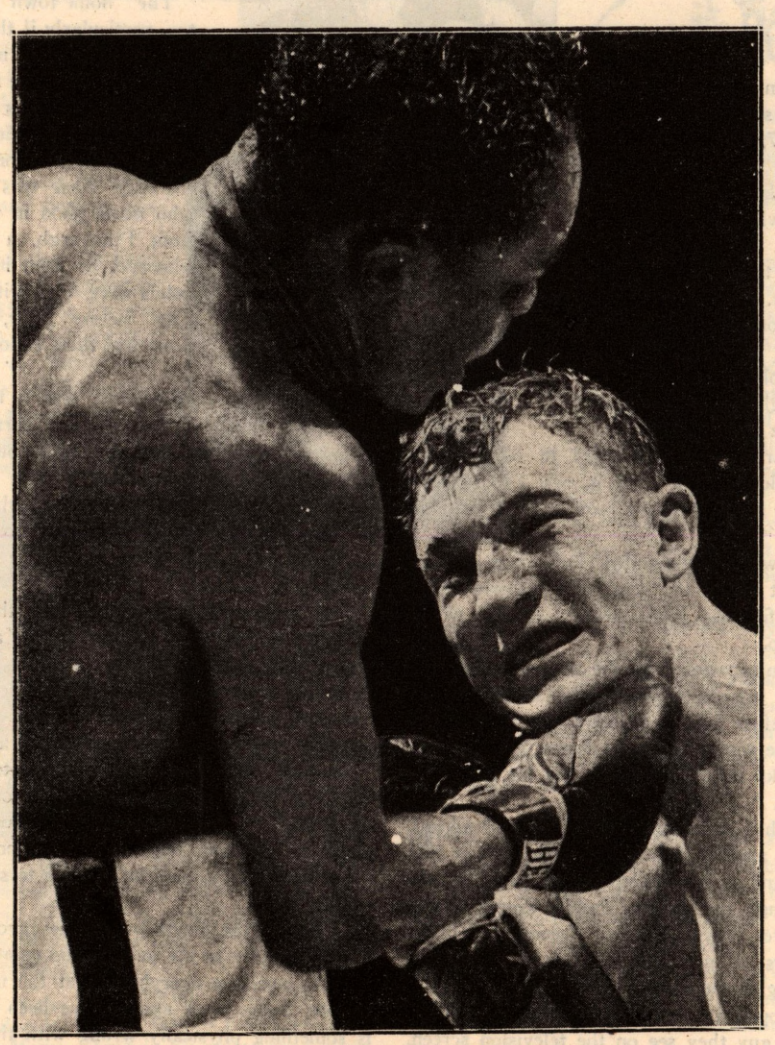
Louis and Beshore in Detroit started things rolling as they drew $41,426. Bassett vs. Davis for the Sonny Boy West fund in Washington handled a respectable $23,274. Famechon and Riley in a return in St. Louis grossed $21,295. Charles, in defense of his title against Lee Oma in Madison Square Garden, took in $41,180. Hairston and Towne in Scranton, Pa., amazed with $11,659, and Louis vs. Agramonte in Miami drew $55,532 at $8 tops.

And so on down the line as the month progressed. Del Flanagan defeated Beau Jack before a $15,678 house in Minneapolis. The St. Nicholas Arena in New York had the best gross in almost two years as Satterfield stopped Brothers, with receipts up to $9,157. Tommy Ciarlo, as a substitute, defeated Eddie Giosa in Philadelphia, with $15,926 in the till. Ike Williams kayoed Ralph Zannelli in Providence, breaking the record for the Auditorium with $16,764. Rindone beat Paul Pender before the best crowd in four years in Boston Garden, paying $25,428.

Even the small clubs of New York are playing to sellouts. Ridgewood Grove, featuring Lou Valles and Jimmy Herring, was SRO. Roger Donahue and Louis Ortiz at White Plains were turning them away for the first time in two years.

What has started this sudden "boom" in boxing? Are the fans over their television fever? Have the enthusiasts more money with war factories going? Are promoters preparing better matches?

Whatever it is, boxing, with crossed fingers, feels that better days are ahead.



A Kid Gavilan uppercut does strange things to Paddy Young's features in Madison Square Garden battle. Gavilan was decisive winner in ten rounds. Young enjoyed a 10-pound weight advantage, but the bout proved that a No. 1 welterweight contender can afford to spot poundage and still have too much stuff for a No. 12 middleweight.

WHEN the British Empire lightweight champion, Arthur King, was knocked out by Joe Miceli in the ninth round in Detroit, the victor had the satisfaction of interrupting a civilian boxing career in a sensational manner. Miceli has passed his physical and is awaiting the call to the colors.

Joe, like many other athletes who already have been inducted hasn't the faintest idea when he again will be able to put on the gloves in a money bout. But he says if he gets the opportunity, he'd like nothing better than to tackle one of the Korean Reds in a fist fight.

Who knows? He may yet get that chance.

Miceli is one of the better class fighters to be called. Paddy Young is another. It won't be long before many of the leading prospects in every division of boxing will be in some branch of the armed forces, judging by the statement of the Secretary of Defense, Gen. George C. Marshall, that no athletes will be exempt if the physical examination shows only a minor ailment.

In the second World

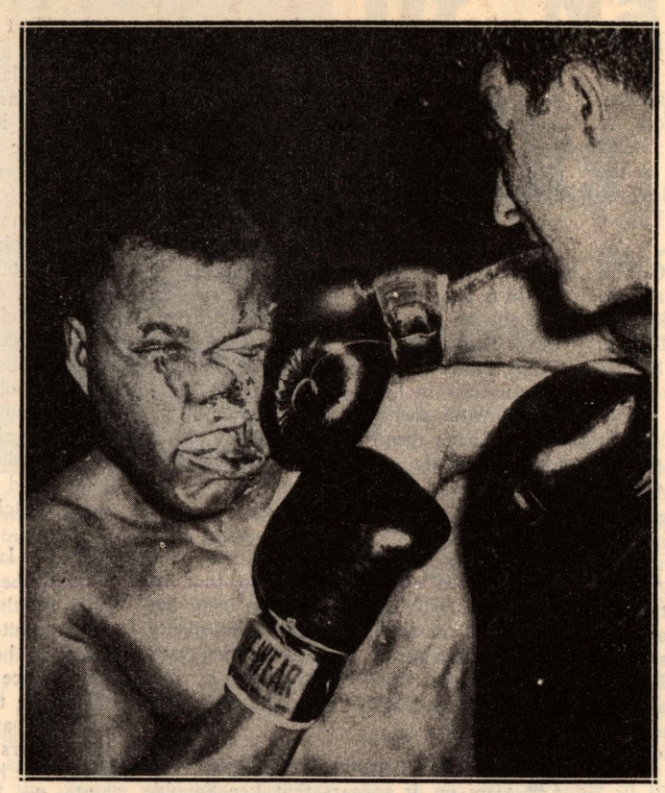
War thousands of young men, many of them America's most prominent athletes — baseball players, hockey stars, basketball players, boxers — were listed in Class 4-F, a deferred classification. They didn't have to serve nor give any part of their time for defense work.

But, says General Marshall, those days are over. Henceforth, athletes who fail to pass selective service physicals will be drafted for non-combat jobs. In the draft for the second World War, boxers were deferred because they had punctured eardrums; ball players were kept out of service because they had flat feet.

Many, through no fault of theirs, were refused admission into any branch of the armed forces, yet they were severely criticized and called draft dodgers.

So far as boxing is concerned, the Washington edict means that about 5,000 professional and amateur boxers will be affected and that the cream of the young talent, the newcomers to the game, will be the first to be called up.

Many already have been inducted. The sports world has rallied behind the defense of General Marshall. The general comment in fistic circles is that too many professional athletes, mostly ball players and boxers, got away with extremely lenient treatment in World War II and that, if a man is good enough to play pro ball or perform in a boxing match, professional or amateur, he must be sufficiently capable of carrying on for Uncle Sam in some work, either at home, in the camps where the boot training is given or in foreign service other than combat duty.



Keene Simmons of Bayonne, N. J., takes a solid right to the face from Rocky Marciano in their battle at Providence. The bout was halted in the eighth round with Rocky the winner. The distorted features of the victim indicate the power of Rocky's punch.

TWO additional deaths in the ring in 1950 have been unearthed through our correspondents. On October 27, at Newport, England, Gordon Avery, an amateur boxer, died following a knockout. This makes two for the British Isles, where the supervision of the sport is far more stringent than in America.

The other fatality took place also in Europe when 21-year-old Austrian heavyweight Karrell was felled by a right hook to the jaw by Pilcher of Baden in an open-air arena in Baden, and succumbed shortly after his removal to a hospital.

This makes a total of twelve ring deaths throughout the world for the past year, of which only three were registered in the United States. So far this year three boxers have been killed, all amateurs.

JUST to show the injustice done to boxing every time some lad dies who is associated with the sport, we reproduce here a headline: "Another Fighter Dies in the Ring."

The boy, a 27-year-old Negro lightweight, collapsed while shadow boxing in the Capital Athletic Club of Chicago during a gymnasium workout. His name was Neleigh Walker, a stockyards meat packer, who engaged in amateur bouts in the Golden Gloves tourney in Kansas City in 1942.

The fact that he had not boxed since, but frequently donned the padded gloves and indulged in boxing exercises as a form of recreation, meant nothing whatsoever in the report of his death from a heart attack.

Boxing once again absorbed a solid blow on the chin.

IT isn't often that a fighter tosses in the towel to announce his retirement, especially in a championship fight. Jess Willard is the only champion I can recall who didn't bother with his seconds in quitting at the end of the third round of his bout with Jack Dempsey, thus handing the world crown to the Manassa Mauler.

But over in Japan, on January 9, before a large gathering, including several hundred American service men, the fans were treated to such a novelty when Hackiro Tatsumi became Nippon's double title holder.

In his bout with the middleweight king, Masakichi Arai, Tatsumi dished out so much punishment that the defender of the crown decided he had taken enough for six rounds, at the end of which he walked to his corner, picked up the towel and tossed it into the ring in acknowledgement of defeat. Thus Tatsumi, the welterweight king, became a double title holder. He came in at 148½ to 158½ for the defending champion.

Writing about the fight, Captain J. B. Brown of the FEAF states that he never heard of a champion tossing in the towel to pass the crown over to his successor. Nor have I, Captain. This fight will go down into the 1951 records as one of the oddities of the year.

HERE'S another for the book. In Osaka, Japan, two of the best featherweights, Kiyoaki Nakasishi and Noboru Miyamoto, were mixing it at a furious rate. Their bout was a thriller, with each tossing blows without a letup. In the middle of the fourth round, in a wild mixup, each let go his left. The punches landed on the jaw of Nakanishi and Miyamoto simultaneously and the boys landed with a thud on the canvas. The referee completed the full count and, as neither was able to get to his feet, he raised first one, then the other, and called the bout a draw.

It was the first double knockout since Sammy Secreet of Pittsburgh and Pat Carroll of Detroit scored simultaneous K.O. blows in their Detroit bout on February 12, 1941. It is what fight fans call a "once in a lifetime treat."

And here's still another that will make the headlines in oddities of the year. At Bath, England, on January 23, George Nuttall, a heavyweight, who was engaged in a bout with Jim Moran, got clouted on the Adam's apple in the second round. He gulped, then gasped. The referee rushed to his aid and found that Nuttall had swallowed his mouthpiece.

The referee halted the bout and awarded the decision to Moran.

THE best middleweight developed in Washington, D. C., in many years, Smuggy Hursey was killed in action in Korea. He is the first professional of prominence to be listed among Korean casualties. A popular fighter, he faced the outstanding middleweights and always gave a good account of himself. He was a protege of Henry Armstrong and adopted the style of the triple champion. Armstrong took Smuggy over in 1946, a year after he began his pro career.

Hursey scored victories over Charley Hayes, Billy Arnold, Aaron Perry, Bee Bee Washington, Danny Kapilow, whom he stopped in a round, and Cecil Hudson, among other topnotchers. He lost to Tommy Bell, Sonny Horne, Harold Green, Anton Raadik and Ken Stribling. In the Green fight, he came in as a last-minute substitute against this tough New Yorker and dropped a split decision.

Hursey fought Washington at Griffith Stadium on May 26, 1947, and the attendance of 12,475, with a gate of $37,235, topped all previous marks for the ball park. In his lone appearance in Madison Square Garden as a main event fighter, he lost a split decision to Raadik.

Hursey was born in 1928 in Rocky Mount, N. C., and was brought by his parents to Washington, D. C., at the age of four. He attended the Armstrong High School until he became a fighter. Smuggy enlisted in the Army last May and was sent to Fort Knox for training. In August he was shipped to the West Coast, from where he went to Japan and in October he was sent to Korea. In a letter to his folks, written on November 24, he said that his outfit was on its way to the Manchurian border. That was the last heard of him. The War Department lists him as dead.

JOE LOUIS may never again become the world heavyweight champion, but he proved in his bout with Melio Agramonte in Miami that he can continue to pick up plenty of dough to replenish his losses by fighting picked opponents in parts of the country where he has never or seldom been seen in action. Packing the Miami Ball Park with a $55,000 gross, was far beyond the expectations of Jim Norris and Al Weill, for Miami hasn't seen that kind of money for a fight in many years. Louis brought them in from many parts of Florida as well as Cuba and so successful was this first venture into the South by the Norris-Garden organization that several other bouts in which stars will appear, are being booked.

As for the Agramonte-Louis affair, it again showed that the former heavyweight king can defeat any of the ten ranking fighters with the exception of Ezzard Charles, the champion, and Lee Savold, bu. he'll go no farther towards his championship goal than he now has. It is my opinion after seeing Louis in Miami, that Charles will defeat Joe in a return engagement even more decisively than he did in the first fight and that of all the other challengers for the throne, Savold, because of his cleverness and his sharp jabs will take Louis into camp should they meet. A Louis-Savold battle would draw well in Chicago, but a Charles-Savold fight in New York at this writing looks like the outstanding heavyweight battle of the year.

Savold is eager for the bout, but the Charles camp wants it staged as a benefit in Pittsburgh. To this, Savold and Bill Daly, his manager, object and correctly so. Lee is worthy of better consideration. The contest staged at the Yankee Stadium would draw exceedingly well because of the popularity of Savold in New Jersey, from which he would attract thousands of fans.

LOUIS can continue to fight indefinitely and win from the type of opposition picked for him. In his three outings to date against Brion, Beshore and Agramonte, the former champion has displayed little to indicate that a sharp hitter and clever, courageous battler like Charles can be dethroned by him. Prior to the Miami battle sports scribes harped on the fact that though Louis had lost his speed, his reflexes are dulled and the coordination of old is gone, he still possesses his wallop, and anyone with a good solid punch is always dangerous.

But Louis now seems to have lost his effectiveness in hitting. He clouted Agramonte with everything he had and yet couldn't even drop the Cuban. In fact, in his last twenty rounds of fighting in his comeback role, he has not been able to put any of his opponents to the canvas. That certainly isn't the Louis of old! Joe's physical condition is perfect. He is trim, has removed surplus weight so that he now scales only 209 in fighting trim, but his timing remains poor. He missed plenty against Agramonte and his hitting was unimpressive. The effectiveness of his punches is far below par. The sting has disappeared.

AS THE heavyweight situation now sizes up, it appears that Lee Savold, the one man who should be considered above all others for a chance at the world crown, especially so in view of his standing in Europe, is being shunted to the background in favor of Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight king who won't give up his title yet won't give the boys of his division a chance to fight for it and prefers to mingle with heavyweights. Joey is an excellent boxer and will give Charles plenty of trouble, but it would be far better for boxing if Maxim defended his title first and if Charles faced Savold in June instead of Joey. As for Louis, he won't be considered for a return bout with Ezzard until next September.

In the meantime, those who make up the rest of the heavyweight division will continue to fight among themselves with Rocky Marciano kept out of the tough battle until he can get a crack at Charles. His mentors are keeping him away from the leading talent for the one big shot and if he gets it, he will draw exceedingly well. His popularity in New England will aid the gate by at least $100,000 in a battle for the heavyweight crown and such a contest should gross $400,000.

THE expected thrill provider—the Cesar Brion vs. Rex Layne bout in Madison Square Garden, developed into anything but a spectacular fight. In fact, it was more of a brawl than a boxing bout and proved disappointing to those who, like the writer, had praised young Layne to the skies for his fine performance against the veteran Jersey Joe Walcott. Layne won a split decision, but there could be no doubt that he was entitled to the verdict.

On my scorecard he won six of the ten rounds because of his harder punching and his more effective hits. For four days prior to the fight he had been ailing with a sick stomach, but decided, after a conference with his doctor, that it wasn't sufficient to cause a postponement of the fight. That it affected his fighting, however, was apparent from the start, yet he took and landed many hard wallops.

Rex is far from ready for Louis, Charles, Savold or Maxim. He needs more schooling but he is being brought along well by his manager, Marv Jensen and as heavyweights go today, Layne meets the requirements to be placed among the elite. He has plenty of courage and a solid punch but he lacks ring science. With that, there could be no question about his rise to a challenging post.

On the same card, Jensen showed a newcomer from Salt Lake City, Joe Nelson, a 20-year-old heavyweight, who looks like a fine prospect. He can jab and can hit with jarring straight blows. He is a reminder of Jack Gardner, British heavyweight title holder and fights much along Gardner's style. Watch this kid.

JACK LEHMAN, who refereed the fight between Bert Lytell and Oakland Billy Smith, has come to his own defense with an interesting statement of what he claims to be the facts in the "no-contest" bout. Since Lehman is one of the best officials in the South, with a good record, we feel that he is entitled to place before our readers his enlightening letter. Here is what he has to say:

"In the February issue of THE RING is a comment on the Bert Lytell vs. Oakland Billy Smith fight, held in El Paso, of which I was referee.

"It was an interesting article, Mr. Fleischer, and no doubt a precedent was set by calling the fight a no-contest after the match had been completed. However, I have gone through THE RING Record Book of 1950 and I find several fights called a no-contest, but I have no way of determining whether the fights were finished before that decision was rendered. I am inclined to accept your experience for, if anyone should know, you certainly should.

"However, please allow me to correct you on the 'story' as you were certainly misinformed on the facts. I don't mind being criticized for any wrong decision I make because it is helpful not to make the same mistake again. On the other hand, I'm sure you want the readers of THE RING to be correctly informed. Certainly I want my many friends who read THE RING to not judge me unjustly.

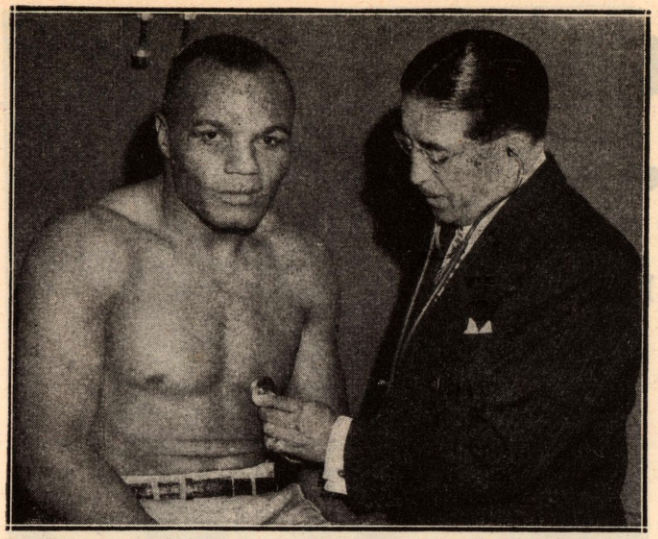
"Here is the true story:

"Throughout the ten rounds of the fight between Bert Lytell and Oakland Billy Smith, I warned them several times to fight and quit pulling their punches, and on two occasions I warned them about talking to each other in a clinch.

"In the sixth round, the boxing commissioner, Joe Rios, came to ringside during the rest period and told me to warn them that he was going to hold up their purses unless they showed more fight. I informed both fighters of this.

"At the end of the fight, I was standing in one corner marking my tab when the commissioner, Joe Rios, and his deputy commissioner, Stanley Caufield, came to the ringside and told me they were calling the fight a no-contest and holding up the purses of the two fighters. The announcer, Al Yonge, immediately grabbed the mike

(Continued on page 45)



Dr. Vincent Nardiello, giving Jersey Joe Walcott the once-over. The New York Boxing Commission medico, a famous surgeon, has examined more fighters during the past quarter century than any other doctor in America.

Dr. Nardiello Talks Boxing

By W. C. HEINZ

IT is conceivable that there are fight fans who are not acquainted with the identity of Dr. Vincent Nardiello. Well, the doctor happens to be the medico in attendance at all big fights in New York, currently the best known physician in association with the American ring. He is an accredited official of the New York Commission.

Dr. Nardiello was talking about weight-making. He was talking about protein diets and the reasons why some fighters can make weight easily and others cannot.

"They made Jake LaMotta make 154, give or take a pound, for Tony Janiro," he said. "LaMotta had to take off fifteen or twenty pounds, and they didn't think he could do it. So he made the weight and nobody thought he'd have anything left, but after the examination he said to me: 'That fella is crazy to fight me. I'll lick him easy.'

"So he licked Janiro easily, but what they didn't know is that what LaMotta took off was fat. He had a lot of fat on him, and you don't need fat. You need muscle, and when you get down to muscle that's what you're not going to take off."

When the doctor talks about fighters and their health he is talking out of forty years of experience. He fought himself—had about a hundred fights at stags and smokers and at places like Healey's and the Longacre and Sharkey's and the New Polo. Since 1931 he has been a representative of the New York State Athletic Commission, and he is the best known of boxing's medical men.

"A lot of fighters and the men who handle them," he said, "don't realize that, through most of his career, a fighter is still maturing. Normally he gains about eight pounds a year. A young fighter who weighs 135 in 1950 wants to be the same in 1951, and it's going against nature. That's why I tell these kids to go into a higher division.

"YOU go back about fifteen years to Leonard Del Genio. After Barney Ross outgrew the lightweight class they had an elimination tournament for the title. Del Genio was in it with Al Roth and Davey Day and the winner was going to fight Tony Canzoneri. Del Genio was matched with Roth at the Dyckman Oval, and he was trying to make the weight and living right at my home where I could watch him.

"One day I said to his father: 'This kid shouldn't do this. He can't take off this weight.' His father said: 'He'll make it. He'll always be a lightweight.' Well, I said: 'He'll make it, but he won't be able to fight.' Now, his father said he'd always be a lightweight, but today Del Genio weighs close to 200 pounds, but anyway he got down to the limit.

"I wasn't sitting in his corner the night he fought Roth, but at the end of the first round I sent word over. I said: 'What's the matter with him?' The word came back: 'He can't fight.'

"He took a terrible beating. He couldn't get out of his own way that night."

THE doctor comes out of New York's lower East Side, out of the Fourteenth Ward which was Big Tim Sullivan's district. He is 62 now, and recently he was talking about cuts.

"People get into a panic when they see a cut," he said. "They see blood, and they think the fighter is in great danger of being badly hurt. I will stop a fight quicker when a fellow is getting hit badly around the head than I will because he's cut.

"You take when Joey De John was fighting Pete Mead in the Garden. De John had Mead cut, but in the sixth round I noticed De John was flat-footed. In the seventh round Mead knocked De John out."

IT is the primary duty of the doctor at ringside to preserve the fighters from serious or permanent injury. It is a matter of pride with this doctor, however, that he has preserved many a boxing career without in any way compromising his main objective.

"When Robert Villemain came over here from France he fought Steve Belloise," he said. "Villemain had two cuts that looked bad, but they were under the right eye, and the eye was not in danger. During the fight when they were on the ropes above me Belloise looked down and he said: 'Doc, why don't you stop this?'

"Now I didn't stop it. Villemain lost the decision, but he made a good fight of it and with that start he made a lot of good fights here and he made a lot of money. He has his health and I hope he keeps his money, too."

The doctor is proud that he let Vince Foster, cut in a semi-final in the Garden with Nicky Mistovich, go on to win that fight because it meant two subsequent big-money main events in the Garden for the radical young man who was later to be killed in an automobile accident. He is as proud that he let Rex Layne continue with a cut to defeat Jersey Joe Walcott in a startling upset.

"When a fighter is cut," he said, "the superficial nerves around the cut are severed and the fighter has no pain. That's why I can go right into a dressing room and sew a man up immediately without an anesthetic.

"Some fighters are hard to convince. You remember the great fight Willie Pep made in the second fight with Sandy Saddler when he won back the featherweight title. Pep had made a terrifically courageous fight for fifteen rounds. He took all of Saddler's best punches, but in the dressing room I had a hell of a time convincing him to let me sew him up. He wanted me to put him asleep, which is absolutely ridiculous."

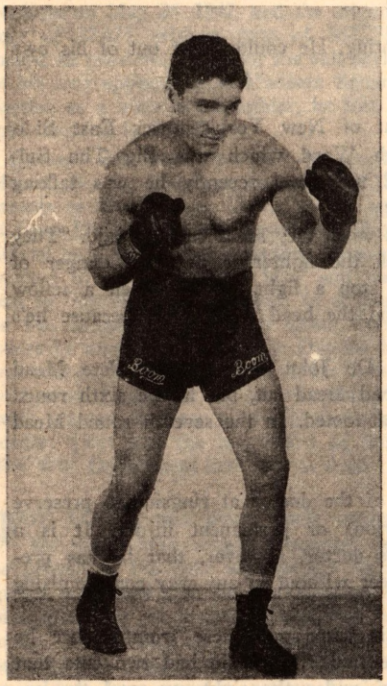
SOME one was asking the doctor, not long ago, about some of the things he has discovered about fighters while examining them before bouts. He was asking if some of the findings of these examinations are later verified in the ring.

"Many times," the doctor said. "A lot. I can think of Jersey Joe Walcott in his first fight with Joe Louis. You remember a lot of people were criticizing him as an opponent for Louis, so I paid particular attention to him.

"I examined him in his camp in Cam- *(Continued on page 41)*

Boxing's Record *in* War Denies Current Slurs

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Boom Boom Mancini, shrapnel victim in action.

IN THE last couple of months, there has been a lot of strange talk in Washington about the position of the professional athlete with regard to the national defense situation.

The first big surprise came when General George Marshall was quoted to the effect that there would be no 4Fs in professional baseball, because if a man showed the ability to play ball, he could help his country in some branch of service.

Later, members of the House of Representatives were quoted as having taken potshots at baseball, boxing, football and other professional sports.

From Mrs. Anna Rosenberg of the Department of Defense, came disclaimers.

The professional athlete was not being singled out for special treatment, one way or another, she said. The ball player and the boxer were not going to be discriminated against, just because they happened to be ball player and boxer.

PROFESSIONAL boxing and baseball offer easy avenues to the sports page headlines for anybody in Washington who cares to take a gratuitous sock at the scrappers and the players.

It was thus in World Wars Nos. 1 and 2, and it ever will be thus. If things are going dead for you, and you are a legislator, take a crack at the professional athlete, and you are bound to make a tremendous rally in publicity.

The American professional athlete was not remiss in service to his nation in either World War, and he is not going to be remiss if we get into No. 3.

It isn't that every professional athlete is a godlike character. It is just this—the professional athlete is thrown into the hopper with the professional haberdasher and the professional plumber, and if he is eligible and acceptable, off he goes to the GI chow line, the Navy or the Air Corps.

Professional sport never has expected any favors, it never has received any, and it never is going to holler for any in the future. It would do no good to holler even if any men in professional sport were daffy enough to make a holler.

By the same token professional sport does not expect to be singled out for special attention of a prejudicial nature nor will it be.

It would be fine if, were we to get into war No. 3, we could carry on baseball and boxing, football and hockey, with overage and underage players, and 4Fs.

If there are to be no 4Fs this time, fine and dandy. There are a lot of service jobs that could be taken care of by the 4F. A drafted man with a punctured eardrum might grow into a valuable aide in the Pentagon or Navy headquarters.

OF COURSE, a lot of conversation about professional sport's likely position in another war is plain hooey. Most writers think in terms of what happened in the second World War.

A new war unquestionably would kill off baseball, boxing, football and all other professional sports, because public assembly would be barred. Barred because the war would be atomic.

In the meantime, it is interesting to look back at what professional athletes did in service in the second World War.

The major leagues had 432 men in service. Note that with 25 players on a club, the manpower of the two circuits comes to 400.

In the second World War, American professional boxing was represented by no fewer than 4,079 men, of whom 35 had held, or still held, title rank.

Sergt. Barney Ross, of Marines, won Distinguished Service Medal.

The championship group consisted of Jack Dempsey, Coast Guard; Gene Tunney, Navy; Jim Braddock, Army; Joe Louis, Army; Max Baer, Army; Tommy Loughran, Marines; Billy Conn, Army; Melio Bettina, Army; Tony Zale, Navy; Billy Soose, Navy; Ken Overlin, Navy; Fred Apostoli, Navy; Barney Ross, Marines; Gus Lesnevich, Coast Guard; Gorilla Jones, Army; Tommy Freeman, Navy; Al Hostak, Navy; Lou Brouillard, Army; Mushy Callahan, Army; Benny Leonard, Maritime Service; Bob Olin, Maritime Service; Al Singer, Army; Lou Ambers, Coast Guard; Fidel LaBarba, Army; Freddie Cochrane, Navy; Petey Scalzo, Army; Small Montana, Army; Sixto Escobar, Army; Jackie Fields, Army; Petey Sarron, Army; Jackie Jurich, Army; Georgie Pace, Army; Lew Jenkins, Coast Guard; Willie Pep, Navy, and Abe Goldstein, Army.

IT is very interesting to go over the service records of our present champions of the world.

To begin with, there is Ezzard Charles, the heavyweight title holder. Ezz fought in the European theatre and saw a lot of hard service. He is a member in very good standing of the American Legion.

Joey Maxim, light-heavyweight champion, was in the Army, and so was Ray Robinson, the welter king. Ray's service record was not interesting, but he was in, just the same.

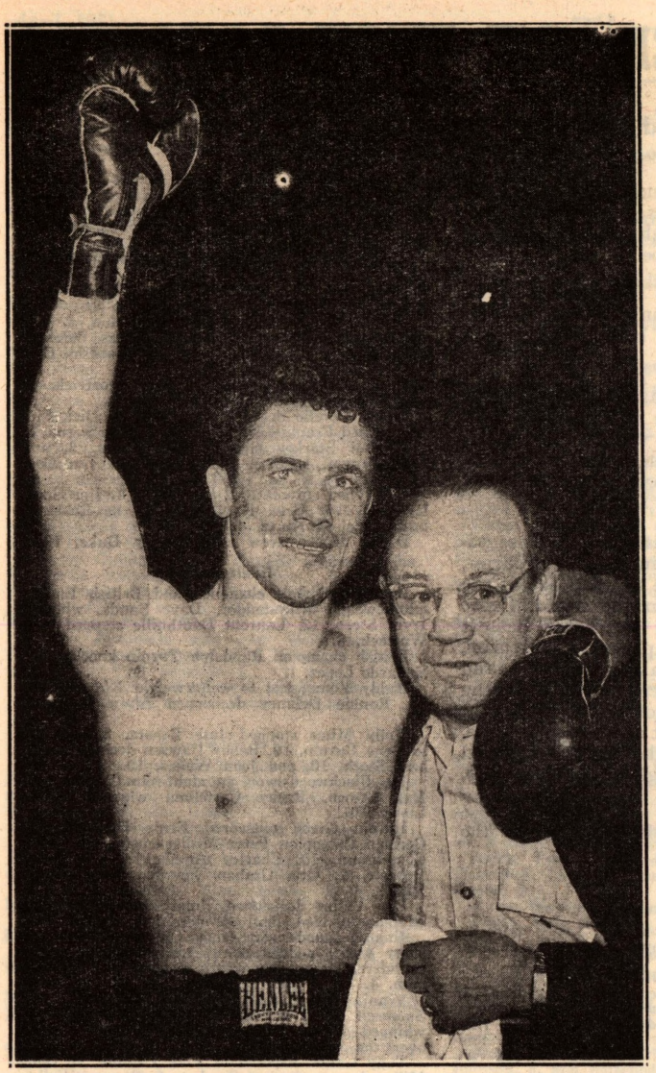
Ike Williams, lightweight champion; Sandy Saddler, featherweight leader, and Dado Marino, flyweight incumbent, all were in the Army.

The bantam title is held by Vic Toweel, a South African. Jake LaMotta, our ex-middleweight king, was not in service.

From Charles down to Marino, our present American leaders all can point to work in uniform. *(Continued on page 45)*

ACE TRAINER ANALYSES STYLES

By RING INTERVIEWER



Charley Goldman (right), holding up the hand of Marty Servo, whom he trained for the fight in which Servo won the world's welterweight championship. Charley is one of America's greatest trainers of boxing.

EVER since Jack Blackburn transformed Joe Louis from a clumsy, uncertain, stumbling novice into the greatest fighting machine of his time, boxing trainers have come into the spotlight more and more. For many years there was a tendency to bypass the faithful trainers in favor of the spotlight grabbing managers. Many of these masterminds were Johnny-come-lately's into the business while a goodly number of the trainers had spent their lives around the ring.

A perfect example of this was evident in the Al Weill-Charley Goldman combination which has functioned so efficiently in the past. Weill, whose boxing knowledge must have come out of the old-time Harlem dance halls, was never averse to taking bows over the success of his fighters against highly-rated opponents. Little Charley, crack bantamweight of years ago, was satisfied to remain in the background as he figured out the moves and maneuvers that brought fame and fortune to Weill's stable of fighters.

WHAT'S the secret of this be-derbied, bow-tied, ex-bantam's corner wizardry? "Well," begins Charley, "when you've got a guy in there with a great fighter like Robinson, Armstrong or Williams, the first thing you do is thoroughly understand such an opponent's style and best punches.

"Take Ray Robinson, for instance. Ray is what we call a combination puncher. He usually throws them in threes—bang, a left hook, a fast right; bang, another left hook. To get his power he's got to be coming in to you when he throws them.

"Since he has to be moving in to do his damage, the idea is to keep him backing up when you figure he's getting ready to throw that hard stuff. That's what we did with Servo both times against him.

"We broke up Robinson's style by keeping Servo low and charging in. We did pretty much the same with Kid Gavilan when he fought Ray the first time and he made it pretty close, too, you'll remember.

Jack Blackburn, the man who was responsible for Joe Louis' rise to fistic fame.

"NOW, Henry Armstrong was something altogether different. Lou Ambers was a very good infighter, so we had him stay close to Henry and dig in little short punches.

"If you backed off with Henry when he was good, it was certain suicide. He'd crowd you, then throw a powerful overhand right that would knock anybody out.

"I had Johnny Risko in there with a lot of tough men. Paulino was one of them. Risko was the first to beat him over here.

"We told Risko no matter how low Paulino got, Johnny was to get lower. He was to get his head under Paulino's and make Uzcudun back up. Risko was a pretty strong guy, too, and he beat Paulino at his own game and won the decision.

"With Jack Sharkey, we had Risko keep moving to Sharkey's left. Sharkey liked to throw rights. He was one of the best long range boxing heavyweights that ever fought but he wasn't much in close. We told Risko he had to stay in close and keep punching until the referee broke it up, then move to Sharkey's left until he could get in close again. Risko beat Sharkey that night and that moved Heeney into the match with Tunney.

"Ike Williams is a lot like Sharkey, right hand crazy, but a better infighter. We had Gavilan move away from his right, too. That's Ike's good hand, and in close Gavilan was stronger and a better infighter than Ike.

"Joe Louis was an awful guy to fight. Here's why: Louis would look terrible against a certain move one minute, but if your man tried the same thing again, he was likely to get his block knocked off.

"Pedro Montanez was a great fighter back when Ambers fought him. Montanez was licking everybody by slamming them in the body under the liver and heart with wide punches. We figured out that Ambers could catch these punches with his elbows. So we said to him, 'Every time you feel a punch on the elbow, come up with a sharp uppercut and bring the elbow right back down again. Keep doing that over and over and we'll see what happens.' That's how Lou beat Montanez.

"The whole secret of boxing instruction comes down to just two things. First, learn to deliver the various punches. Then it's just as important to learn how to protect yourself against them. You've got to know both ends of the deal," concluded Charley Goldman.

ROBINSON, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

By NAT FLEISCHER and STANLEY WESTON

WHEN Ray Robinson reached the goal of his ambition, the winning of the world middleweight crown from Jake LaMotta, he became the first fighter to hold two championships since Henry Armstrong carried off the world featherweight and welterweight titles and later annexed his third title by taking the lightweight championship. Though Sugar Ray under the edict of the N.B.A. and the New York Commission had to relinquish his welter crown, at the time of his victory, he held two titles. Hence, though now listed only as a middleweight champion, he will go down in ring records as holder of two crowns at one time. In most of his recent contests he has fought as a middleweight.

Ray's victory makes him our Fighter of the month.

The victory of Harry Matthews over Bob Murphy in a sensational ten-rounder in Madison Square Garden again proved the accuracy of the Ring Ratings. Once more a fighter ignored by the International Boxing Club, but who has been kept in the public eye as a result of the Ring Ratings, came to the front with a triumph that overnight made him the most talked of boxer in any division. A match between Matthews and Archie Moore should provide Joey Maxim with his next opponent in defence of the light-heavyweight crown.

If Maxim is shorn of his title by the N.B.A. and New York Commission, as has been threatened, due to his failure to defend it, and if he refuses to meet Moore or Matthews, then the winner of such a bout would undoubtedly receive international recognition as world champion.

Roland LaStarza, by virtue of two victories, has regained a place in the rated listing. He is now placed tenth. Rocky Marciano has jumped a leg, though we still would like to see what he can do against tougher opposition than he has been getting.

Harold Johnson, who gave a classy performance against Chuck Hunter on the Layne-Brion card, has gained ninth post in the light-heavyweight division. Jimmy Slade has been dropped a peg.

Gene Burton, who beat Holly Mims, twice victor over Johnny Bratton, is listed tenth in the welter class. Mims is a middleweight.

Enrique Bolanos again finds himself listed in the first ten of the lightweight sector because of his victory over Eddie Chavez. Chavez has temporarily been dropped, but is a good fighter and may rise to heights again shortly.

Young Calvin Smith pulled a sensational upset by outpointing James Carter, but Carter came back to whip one of the best featherweights in the world, Percy Bassett. Each scaled 132, hence Bassett has been dropped one place in his division, with Charley Riley taking his place, and Carter has been placed seventh in the lightweight class. Though Bassett fought above the weight limit of his regular class, he can make the feather limit easily and continues to hold a high spot in the 126lb. division.

Here are the leading fights of the month:

Heavyweights

Former world champion Joe Louis won an easy ten-round decision over Omelio Agramonte.
Rex Layne outmauled Cesar Brion, 10.
Willie Bean stopped Bill Petersen, 2.
Rocky Marciano stopped Keene Simmons, 8.
Bob Satterfield salted away Elkins Brothers, 2.
Roland LaStarza stopped Curt Kennedy, 6. Jimmy Bivins knocked out Harry Wills, 4, and beat Ted Lowry, 10. Bill Weinberg whipped Art Henri, 10.
Bobby Mitchell kayoed Billy McClure, 9. Reg Spring stopped Matt Hardy, 5.
Embrel Davidson halted Gil Stromquist, 2.
Heinz Davidson halted Willi Fanslau, 8. Johnny Arthur stopped Archie Smith, 4.
Jack Nelson trimmed Gil Newkirk, 6. Jimmy DeLange won from Nash Karahan, 4.
Sylvester Jones stopped Billy Horan, 1.
Lloyd Gibson drew with Bobby Spaeth, 6.

Light-heavyweights

Archie Moore knocked out John Thomas, 1.
Bob Murphy stopped Henry Brimm, 5, and Billy Brown, 5.
Jimmy Slade decisioned Earl Walls, 6. Doc Williams stopped Chubby Wright, 1.
Burl Charity kayoed Jackie Jakobsohn, 6. European Champion Albert Yvel stopped Paco Bueno, 8. Ken Scribbing flattened Hans Baumann, 1. Albert Finch outscored Jackie Harris, 8.
Harold Johnson iced Dusty Wilkerson, 4, and beat Chuck Hunter, 8. Reuben Jones defeated Billy Kilgore 10. Don Lee was outclassed by Gerhard Hecht, 8.
Herman Harris chilled Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 1. Earl Sabotin kayoed Norman Smith, 2.
Jimmy Corello licked Larry Shaw, 6. Dick Finley stopped Frankie Daniels, 7, and Julio Serna, 3.
Randall Starkey stopped Phil Saxon, 3, and John Brown, 1. Fred Portas stiffened Jim Conroy, 2.
Bill Wood outpointed Dave Davis, 8. Jim Hockley won over Gene Fowler, 8. Wayne Eckhardt beat Angel Martinez, 4.
Dieter Hucks drew with Johnny Duke, 10.

Middleweights

Australian triple champion and British Empire middleweight title holder, Dave Sands, whipped Irvin Steen, 12. Laurent Dauthuille stopped Jean Walzack, 8.
British champion Randolph Turpin knocked out Eduardo Lopez, 1.
Paddy Young lost to welterweight Kid Gavilan, 10. Ronnie Delaney decisioned Alvin Williams, 10.
Holly Mims stopped Jose Basora, 8, but lost to Gene Burton, 10. Bobby Dawson decisioned Gilbert Stock, 10, and Jean Wanes, 10.
Joe Blackwood won an eight-round duke from Mel Brown. Rocky Castellani whipped Bobby Lloyd, 10.
Harold Green outscored Ernie Durando, 10. German Champion Peter Muller outfought Gaston Chambraud, 10. Charley Anglee kayoed George Roberts, 9. Otis Graham knocked out Carmine Vitale, 4.
Lou Valles decisioned Jimmy Herring, 8. Joe Rindone nodded Paul Pender, 10.
Jimmy Flood won from Chester Slider, 10. Tony Amato nodded Sonny Levitt twice in eight rounders. Henry Burroughs stopped George Holzman, 4.
Vinnie Cidone halted Milton Lattimore, 3. Hal Sampson licked Freddie Lott, 8. Tommy Armour whipped Jackie Wilson, 8, and Jimmy Longton over the same distance.
Tony Gallis disposed of Pete Pauline, 2. Doug Miller drew with Bert Sanders, 8. Sammy Walker whipped Sal DiMartino, 10.
Dai (Ginger) Ward knocked out Teddy Lee, 5. Hans Baumann drew with Don Lee, 10. Lee lost to Gerhardt Hecht, 8.
Jimmy Langston chilled Bobby Burgess, 4.
Eric McQuade stopped Ron Bebbington, 5, and whipped Henry Hall, 8. Bob Stecher knocked out Marcel Sauve, 8, and beat Mac Begin, 10.
Harold Drucker outpointed Eddie Harris, 6. Gus Rubicini stopped Bill Andy, 2.
Ralph Campagnone kayoed Jimmy Milligan, 3, and decisioned Johnny Luz, 6. Cass Sugalski defeated Eddie Vail 4, but Eddie came back to ice Dom Timbardo, 2.
Jerome Richardson stopped Ray Bryan, 5. Milo Savage licked Dick Finley, 10.
Herbie Hayes stiffened Ed Harris, 4. Jimmy Childs stopped Joey Greco, 3. George Benton kayoed Al Mang, 2.
Gordon Hazell whipped Michael Stack, 8. Glen Hendershot won from Shamus McCrea, 8. Andy Anderson laced Billy Sudduth, 10.
Widmer Milandri outpointed Orfeo Meneghini, 8. Jean-Jacques Invernizzi whipped Gilbert Stock, 10. Martin Hansen decisioned Archur Acha, 8.
Ray Robinson won the middleweight championship of the world by stopping Jake LaMotta in 13 rounds.
Charley Cotton stopped Danny Womber, 5.
Tony Gandolfo whipped Eddie Greene, 10. Terry Moore stopped Ronnie Hopp, 4.

Welterweights

Kid Gavilan trimmed middleweight Paddy Young, 10.
Johnny Bratton stopped Bobby Dykes, 1.
Joe Miceli kayoed lightweight Arthur King, 9.
Charley Salas trimmed Elmer Beltz, 10, and Joey Barnum 10, but then dropped a ten-round duke to Maurice Harper.
Ralph Zannelli was stopped by lightweight champion of the world, Ike Williams, in five rounds. George Sherman took a disputed ten-round duke from Charley Cotton.
Gene Burton defeated Holly Mims, 10. Beau Jack outsmarted Emil Barao, 10. Gilbert Lavoine stopped Walter Momber, 7.
Classy Gil Turner kayoed Jimmy Sanders, 2, and Bobby Rosado, 8. Alf Danahar won over Danny McKay, 8. Willie Whyte decisioned Mickey Talbot, 10 and knocked out Alex Dobbins, 5.
Piet van Staden outpointed Maurice Mancini, 8. Johnny Williams lost to Harold Jones, 10. Gaby Ferland stopped Tony Cimmone, 3.
Norman Thompson stopped Vince Scarpari, 7. Phil Rizzo defeated Vinnie D'Andrea, 6. Bobby Lloyd nodded George Burrows, 8.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending March 6th, 1951

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Ezzard Charles	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Joe Louis	Archie Moore	Jake LaMotta	Kid Gavilan
2—Lee Savold	Harry Matthews	Dave Sands	Johnny Bratton
3—Joey Maxim	Bob Satterfield	Randolph Turpin	Billy Graham
4—Clarence Henry	Bob Murphy	Laurent Dauthuille	Charley Fusari
5—Rex Layne	Doc Williams	Gene Hairston	Eddie Thomas
6—Joe Walcott	Nick Barone	Jimmy Beau	Joe Miceli
7—Bob Baker	Jimmy Slade	Ray Barnes	Fitzie Pruden
8—Rocky Marciano	Dan Bucceroni	Robert Villemain	Mickey Tollis
9—Jack Gardner	Harold Johnson	Walter Cartier	Maurice Harper
10—Roland LaStarza	Don Cockell	Art Towne	Gene Burton

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Freddie Dawson	Willie Pep	Luis Romero	Jean Sneyers
2—John L. Davis	Ray Famechon	Manuel Ortiz	Terry Allen
3—Tommy Campbell	Charley Riley	Peter Keenan	Vic Herman
4—Del Flanagan	Percy Bassett	Luis Galvani	Louis Skena
5—Art Aragon	Luis de Santiago	Elley Bennett	Honore Pratesi
6—James Carter	Ronnie Clayton	Emile Chemama	Stumpy Butwell
7—Calvin Smith	Al Phillips	Maurice Sandeyron	Teddy Gardner
8—Enrique Bolanos	Lauro Salas	Tommy Proffitt	Norman Tennant
9—Jesse Flores	Ciro Morasen	Bobby Boland	Henry Carpenter
10—Mario Trigo	Rudy Garcia	Hadi Tijani	Black Pico

Chuck Taylor stopped Joey Carkido, 5. Jetson Arnold won from Jose Diaz, 6.

Charley Spicer halted Eddie Goodman, 2, but lost to Terry Moore, 8. Chuck Davey stopped Willard Coffey, 3. Billy Wyatt drew with Al Capers, 6.

Tommy Ciarlo defeated Eddie Giosa, 10. Billy Paul tripped Danny Richardson, 6. Santa Bucca drew with Lloyd Tate, 6.

Livio Minelli stopped Jean Wanes, 8.

Roger Donoghue whipped Luis Ortiz, 8, and drew with Mario Moreno, 8. Wilbur Wilson trimmed Levi Cote, 8.

Arnold Curry whipped Tom Martin, 6. Joe Klein beat Freddie Moore, 4, and Jerry Bethea, 4, and drew with Harry Fields, 4.

Ralph Giordano defeated Julie Colon, 6. Irving Wallach chilled Joe Moore, 2. Cassell Tate kayoed Dan Pinto, 3.

Larry Gassa flattened Frank Gubas, 2, and Guy Guerrette in 5. Vinnie Vingo iced Jimmy Carden, 1.

Henry Jordan drew with Ted Murray, 8. Riggie Alotti outpointed Izzy Wallach, 6.

Chuck Bloss kayoed Bobby Peck, 3. Johnny Cesario lost to Carmine Fiore, 10. Vince LaRegio licked Ronnie Moore, 6.

Allie Gronik whipped Johnny Paoletti, 6. Tommy Matthews halted Joe Morey, 4. Joe Lupo defeated Harry Shields, 4.

Sammy Guiliani shaded Frankie Gubas, 6. Joe Tomasello stopped Ronnie Moore, 4. Tommy Smith won a six-rounder from Red Perkins.

Eddie Oliver kayoed Norman Hill, 4. Jeff Tite stopped Bobby Blair, 2.

Valere Benedetto won over Omar le Noir, 10. Leo Starosch whipped Billy Zaduck, 8. Zaduck also lost to Carl Schmidt, 6.

Maurice Harper decisioned Lester Felton, 10. Roman Alvarez nodded Andy Viserto, 8.

Lightweights

World champion Ike Williams stopped Ralph Zannelli in the fifth round of an over-the-weight match. Vic Cardell was the next victim of Ike and was stopped in nine heats.

Freddie Dawson stopped Johnny Gonsalves, 8.

Calvin Smith scored an upset decision over James Carter, 10. Carter came back to turn in a surprise verdict himself, beating Percy Bassett, 10.

British lightweight boss, Arthur King, was kayoed by welterweight Joe Miceli, 9.

Del Flanagan decisioned former lightweight king, Beau Jack, 10, and Archie Whitewater, 10.

Mario Trigo decisioned Joey Barnum, 10. Enrique Bolanos stopped Eddie Chavez, 5.

Chu Chu Jiminez drew with Tote Martinez, 10. Freddie Herman lost to El Conscripto, 10. Emil Bargo halted Elmer Beltz, 6.

Chico Vejar knocked out Art Suffoletta, 4, and Benny Smith 2. Jesse Flores licked Joey Velez, 10.

Australian Champion Jack Hassen stopped Ken Bailey, 10. Bill Neri tripped Red DeFazio, 8, and Ermano Bonetti, 8. DeFazio then drew with Norman Thompson, 10.

Joergen Johansen outpointed Joseph Preys, 10. Arthur Persley flattened Manny Leal, 2.

Chick Boucher pasted Phil Morizio, 8, and stopped Ralph Giordano, 6.

Cliff Anderson won over Selwyn Evans, 8. Evans came back to edge out Ronnie Wormall, 8, and Owen Trainor over the same distance. Gordon Goodman decisioned Ronnie Latham, 8, and Freddie Smith, 8.

Tony DeMarco whipped Larry Griffin, 8. Mickey Flanagan outfought Scottish Champion Harry Hughes, 10.

Johnny Hazel outfought Johnny Carrington, 8.

Allan Tanner scored an upset win over Tommy McGovern, 8. Gustave Perrot outfought Alex Sinnaeve, 10, but lost to Roger Baour, 10.

Johnny Kamber knocked out Johnny Johnikin, 2. Sal Rivera knocked out Jerry Gagnon, 1.

Elmer Barksdale beat Freddie Russo, 9. Young Junior decisioned Armand Savoie, 10.

Hubert McMullin outpointed Claude D'Arcey, 4, and kayoed Joe Caponardo, 4. Sonny Luciano flattened Bobby English, 4, but lost to Dom Saia, 8.

Jimmy Corti was held to a six-round draw by Reggie Martina, 6. Sal DiGuardia tripped Jerry Gagnon, 4, and Bob Barclay, 4.

Tommy Dixon bested George Tedesco, 4. Felix Ramirez whipped Al Arenas, 10. Johnny Digilio beat Tommy Dixon, 4.

Spurgeo Ballard halted Connie Ferguson, 5. Jimmy Lamprey defeated Roland Gray, 4. Teddy Davis nodded Reggie Martina, 10.

Mickey Zezza decisioned Johnny Ward, 4. Gene Robnett whipped Sal Rivera, 6. Joergen Johansen outfought Joseph Preys, 10.

Hocine Khalfi decisioned Auguste Caulet, 8.

Luis Ramos took an eight-round duke from Billy Murphy. Freddie Herman stopped Joe Lopez, 6.

Featherweights

World Champion Sandy Saddler decisioned Jesse Underwood, 10.

Willie Pep stopped Tommy Baker, 4.

Percy Bassett halted Harold Dade, 8, but lost to James Carter, 10. Corky Gonzales trimmed Jackie McCoy 10.

Lauro Salas took a ten-round decision from the former world bantamweight king, Manuel Ortiz. Glen Flanagan outpointed Tony Longo, 10.

Richie Howard licked Jimmy Cooper, 10. Bill Bossio won from Danny Gault, 10.

George Sinclair beat Leo LeBrun, 8. Johnny Breeze nodded Tony Spano, 10. Ray Coleman stopped Ken Wenman, 14.

Richie Howard laced Charley Titone, 8. Terry Riley won on disqualification over Bert Jackson, 10. Tommy Bailey decisioned Johnny Molloy, 10.

Terry Riley knocked out Bernard Fairbanks, 10. Toothpick Smith stopped Frankie Almond, 9.

Joe Wamsley beat Harry Deputy, 6, and Earl Hilton, 6. Connie Ferguson defeated Max Osario, 4.

Denny Dawson knocked out Jimmy Lumsden, 3.

Frankie Freese stopped Jesus Compos, 3, the latter was then kayoed by Bobby Bell, 6. Gene Smith disposed of Harry Diduck, 4, and Johnny Carr in 6.

Vinnie Calderone defeated Bobby Betancourt, 4. Richie Crump whipped Frankie Freese, 4.

Teddy St. Jean outsmarted Max Osario, 6, and Danny Falcone also in 6. Max Osario defeated Rafael LaBoy, 4.

Noel Humphreys outpointed Tommy Edwards, 10. Freddie King whipped Jackie Horseman, 6.

Jackie Turpin stopped Joe King, 8. Spanish Champion Luis de Santiago outfought Amleto Crespi, 8.

Asger Warburg won over Jacques Lesseine, 8. Bobby Bell trimmed Tony Spano, 8.

Bantamweights

European Champion Luis Romero stopped Lewis Lyton, 5.

Bobby Boland whipped Theo Medina, 8. Medina came back to beat Sam Conforti, 10. Fernando Gagnon knocked out Danny Falcone, 3.

Scottish Champion Eddie Carson stopped Ron Johnson, 8, and flattened Mannie Kid Francis, 5.

Mark Harrison outpointed flyweight Hugh Riley, 6. Bob Galloway won over Cliff Giles, 6.

Stan Almond drew with flyweight Henry Carpenter, 8. Georges Mousse lost to Ramdane, 10.

Bernard Celestini whipped Armand Deianna, 10. Anker Schone outpointed Andre Piens, 6.

Flyweights

World Champion Dado Marino decisioned Tannt Campo in 10 rounds (non-title).

After outpointing Welsh Champion Glyn David, 8, Norman Tennant was beaten for his Scottish title by Vic Herman, 12. Bernard Marshall whipped Johnny Summers, 8. Billy Barnes outfought Jimmy Roche, 8. Hugh Riley was outpointed by bantamweight Mark Harrison, 6.

Andy McCulloch won over Mickey King, 8. Henry Carpenter drew with bantamweight Stan Almond, 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Jimmy DeLange, New York, N. Y.
Light-heavyweight—Tommy Harrison, Los Angeles, Calif.
Middleweight—Pierre Hernandez, Paris, France
Welterweight—Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn.
Lightweight—Marvin Smith, Wichita, Kansas
Featherweight—Steve Walsh, England
Bantamweight—Battling Escuder, Panama
Flyweight—Jacques Louni, France

FROM BUENOS AIRES

By Alfredo Porzio

LUNA PARK—Before a full house, in a revenge fight, the Argentine middleweight champion, Ricardo Calicchio, 161½, lost to the veteran Kid Cachetada, 163. Cachetada gave an excellent demonstration of his experience and class and defeated his rival in spite of the enormous difference in age. Calicchio was not well directed from his corner, and did not possess the excellent morale of his past battles.

Thirty thousand fans saw the fight. In the semi-final, Aldo Ceballos, 141, K.O.'ed Tomas Pereyra in the sixth round. The end was a surprise, as Ceballos was the loser until the kayo came. Gate: $15,000.

Luna Park—Santiago Gandini, 180, defeated Rodolfo Cerroni, 174. Gandini went to the floor on two occasions for no counts, but nevertheless was given the decision when the referee stopped the fight in the eighth round due to cuts over the eyes of Cerroni. In the other final bout, E. Jover, 165, knocked out Francisco Negroni, 171, in the third round. Blas Conde, 129, drew with P. Brizuela, 129, and E. Moyana, 139, drew with Kulio Lopez, 136.

Luna Park—A very large crowd came to see the grudge fight between Chloroform Senatore, 162, and Julio Gardina, 160. Senatore won the decision and on various occasions Gardina went through hard moments. In the semi-final match, Jose M. Ayala, 148, beat Martin Antunez, 149, by K.O. O. Ramallo, 136, won by a decision over L. Sanchez, 137.

Mar Del Plata—A. Cuevas, 150, K.O.'ed H. Altamira, 148, in the sixth round. Cuevas is champion in the Province of Buenos Aires.

Caseros—Another victory for Bulldog Horacio Salvarezza, 137, over Orlando Aballay, 137. Aballay went to the floor in the third round for five seconds, after having been floored in the first round. His seconds threw in the towel. Salvarezza won in brilliant style and Aballay put up a very game fight.

Luna Park—A fair crowd came to see the fight between Atilio Caraune, 170, and E. Jover, 166. In the 12th round and in spectacular form, Caraune K.O.'ed Jover.

In the first preliminary Pedro Brizuela, 130, beat P. Quiroga, 130, on points. Tito Zacarias, 153, knocked out Luis Loman, 162, in the second round. The gate was $5,000.

Ferrocarril Oeste—The brave and extraordinary lightweight, Hugo Villa, knocked out Pascual Soriano in the first round. Villa looms as a future rival to Prada and Gatica.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By Al Greenberg

NORM THOMPSON, hard-punching Winnipeg welter, now campaigning down in Florida, has scored four straight wins. Thompson in his last outing K.O.'ed Chief Crazy Horse at West Palm Beach.

There has been no fistic action on the local front the past month, with the exception of club shows staged at the Crescent Boxing Club. Bobby Seigal and Mickey Shane are directing the activities of the club.

Belting Billy Pinkus, hard-punching Winnipeg amateur middleweight, journeyed up to Vancouver, B. C., to win the Diamond Belt title, staged by the Vancouver *Sun*. Pinkus scored two K.O.'s to gain the title.

Alex Turk and Cyclone McCalpine, Winnipeg wrestling promoters, continue to pack them in. Primo Carnera, the Duseks, the Schnabels, Hans Herman are just a few of the newer faces to appear here.

Gene Mason seems to have the fight game back on a solid footing in Vancouver. In Mason's last presentation, Nicky Smith upset Canadian featherweight champ Frankie Almond.

With the completion of the Gardens in Fort William, plans are being laid to stage pro boxing and wrestling.

Jack Berry, Edmonton promoter, has established his town as Canada's No. 1 fight center. His neighbor, Ernie Farr, in Calgary, is also having a banner season.

Any good unattached pro fighters looking for action, contact this writer at 98 Jefferson, Winnipeg, Canada.

ADDITIONAL BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING

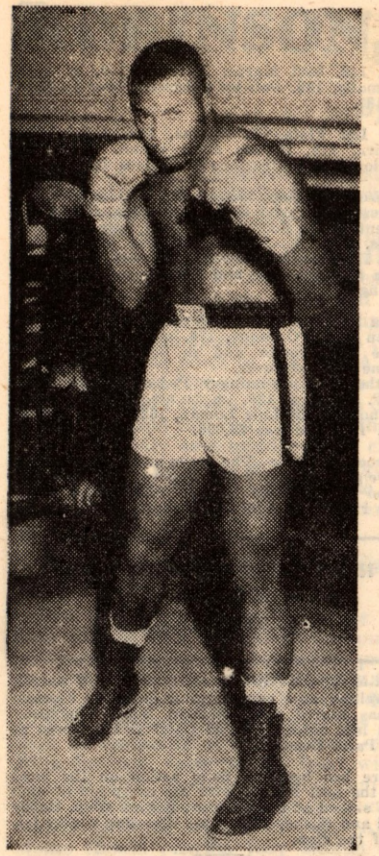
AFTER nearly a year's absence, boxing came back to Binghamton and the Triple Cities with a bang. En-Joy A. C., Inc., with Bob Cullings as matchmaker, gave the fight fans a good show. Cullings is really on the spot. He is the matchmaker and the announcer for radio station WINR which broadcasts the fights. Hence he has to be sure to book matches that will create enough interest to have folks tune in on his broadcast as well as come to his shows.

In the opening show of the season, Glen Hendershot, middleweight of Endicott, N. Y., decisioned Shamus McCrea of Cleveland in the main event of eight rounds. This was Hendershot's first appearance in the Kalurah Temple Arena in over two years. He has been doing most of his fighting in the South. A slow starter, Hendershot gave away the first two rounds and then came back to stage a two-fisted slam bang attack. Hendershot and McCrea stood toe to toe and staged a slugfest that lasted the majority of the rest of the fight.

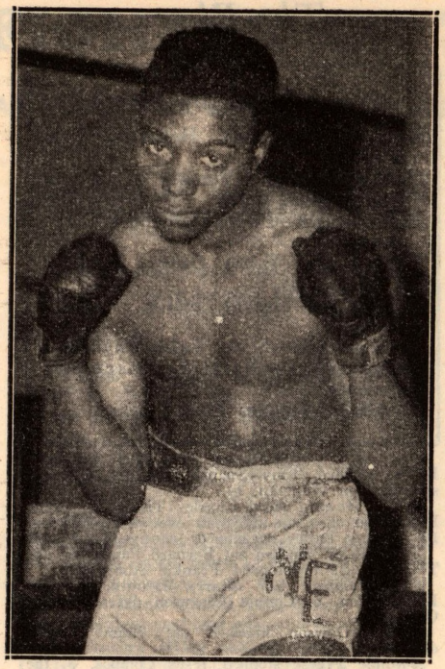
Mal Witteman of Binghamton, 144 pounder, looked very good in his debut as a pro, beating Frankie Basil, 147, of Fulton, in a four-rounder.

Wrestling is still very popular in this area. Each Saturday night finds the wrestling fan wending his or her way to the arena to see their idol do his stuff. Tiger Joe Marsh, Suni War Cloud, Steve Stanlee, Lucky Simonivitch and the Great Togo are weekly top drawers.

For other information, contact this writer at The Binghamton *Sun*, Binghamton, N. Y.



Embrel Davidson



Tommie Smith

NEW FACES

By HARVEY BRIGHT

JIMMY DiLENGE

NEW YORK'S East Side has been the breeding grounds for many of boxing's immortals. It has also given to the boxing fraternity many of its leading contenders. Its latest contribution, Jimmy DiLenge, is a heavyweight, 22 years of age, who in ten professional fights remains undefeated.

Slightly over two hundred, well muscled, powerful, modest, soft spoken, and somewhat boyish, Jimmy resembles the "All-American Boy." He could be any young kid starting out on the long road of his chosen profession.

He smiles self-consciously when he speaks of his deeds in the ring and his hopes of the future.

"I'd give anything to be the heavyweight champion of the world . . . maybe someday I will," he added. "There's a lot of good men for me to beat and a lot of hard work . . . but if I can make the grade I'll give it all I have.

In the Marine Corps for four years, during which he started to familiarize himself with the art of self-defense, Jimmy served in China and in Guam. On his release he turned to the pay for punch and here he is a-rarin to go.

Would he have much trouble with the present crop?

"I'm not ready yet, but Whitey Bimstein, my trainer, has taught me an awful lot. He showed me how to jab and throw my right and now he's teaching me how to duck and slip punches," continued Jimmy.

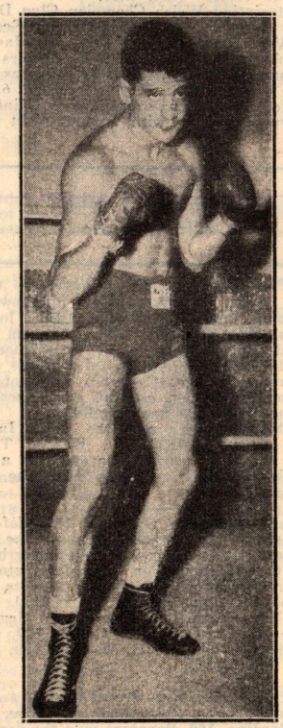
"What do you think of Charles, the boss of your division?" we ventured.

"Good gosh," he murmured overcome with hero worship, "there's a man, he's perfect. If he could punch the way he boxes, man what a champ he'd be!"

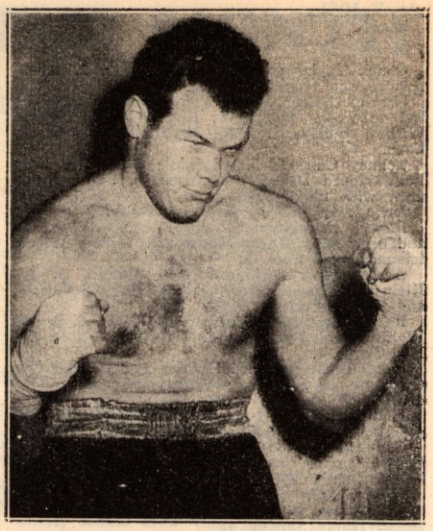
An only child whose parents own a florist shop, DiLenge likes fighting and good music. His pastimes? "Oh, I spend as much of my time as I can when not in the gym, at the City Center . . . I kinda like operas . . . 'Madame Butterfly' is my favorite of the light operas and 'Aida' and 'La Boheme' are tops among the heavies."

"What about the day when you hang up the gloves?" "I'd like to open up a florist shop," he laughed, "an odd twist, a fighter with a flower shop," he added.

"What's your best punch, Jim?"



Phil Morizio



Jimmy DiLenge

"Uh—a right uppercut I guess, but I'm learning other stuff all the time."

Speaking of stuff, the youngster only knocked out eight of his ten opponents and in his first Garden showing met a veteran and gave him more than he took to cop the duke.

The kid's still green, but he has a lot of the basic qualities that are needed by a fighter in reaching the select circle. Guts, a penchant for hard work, clean living and an honest desire to learn his trade.

A rough, tough, bang-'em-and-drag-'em-out character, with the soul of an artist, he walks softly and carries a sock that is potent. Jimmy DiLenge is managed by Irving Cohen.

La fleur DiLenge is a lad to watch.

TOMMIE SMITH

HE'S just another of the Smiths by name, but he stands out as a bright prospect in pugilism. He's Tommie Smith, an 18-year-old Providence, R. I., welterweight, who idolizes Sugar Ray Robinson and is studying hard to use the same style. Tommie is a standup fighter, whose best attack is a fast left jab and a left hook which lands in flurries of twos.

In the simon-pures Smith won twenty out of twenty-two bouts. As a professional he has had nine fights, losing but one, that to Billy Andy, whom he also defeated.

Tommie is managed and trained by Phil Addison, Jr.

PHIL MORIZIO

BECOMING a boxer was to lightweight Phil Morizio the realization of a boyhood dream, also a means of getting things he'd dreamed about but could not afford. He considers the day he was introduced to Mickey Eulo, former pugilist, a fortunate one for him. Because Eulo, hearing Phil's enthusiastic desire to become a boxer, promptly started teaching him the fistic art at a local gym.

Three months later, at the age of 16, Morizio was fighting in the amateurs. By the time he was 17, Phil had had 19 bouts —losing one, reversing the loss. Then he turned pro.

Morizio, who was born on May 29, 1931, won 21 out of 24 contests—nine by kayo. Among his victims are Bruno LiJoi, "Irish" Tim Dalton, Ernie Roberts, Johnny Moran, Jose Cardenas, Johnny Marino, Nicky Edwards and Bobby Polowitzer.

(Continued on page 44)

Cochran's Death Recalls Dempsey-Carpentier Bout

By THE RING EDITOR

THE death of Sir Charles B. Cochran, Britain's famed showman, recalls his visit to America to promote the Dempsey-Carpentier heavyweight championship fight in association with his friend, William A. Brady, America's ace theatrical producer, Jack Curley and Tex Rickard.

It was in the latter part of September, 1920, that the boxing world learned of plans being formulated for the greatest international boxing contest ever staged in America. Negotiations had been going on quietly for several months for a world heavyweight championship match between Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier, the Orchid Kid of France, a flying ace of World War I, who was extremely popular in Europe and who, it was figured, would be equally as popular in the States because of his fine war record as compared to the failure of the title holder to enlist in any branch of the armed forces.

In Europe, Francois Descamps, manager of Carpentier, and Jack Curley, his U.S. representative, a prominent figure in sports promotion, had been carrying on secret negotiations with Charles B. Cochran, a widely-known theatrical producer and promoter.

He was equally at home in the theatre as he was with activities in the roped square, because he had promoted a number of title contests in England, among them the Carpentier-Beckett, the Willie Ritchie-Freddie Welsh, the Bombardier Billy Wells-Colin Bell and Johnny Summers-Harry Stone battles, and when he was approached on the matter of lending a hand in a world heavyweight championship mill he quickly acquiesced.

Grouped around a table in the Claridge Hotel of New York City for the signing of the Dempsey-Carpentier fight. Bottom row, left to right, Jack Dempsey, William A. Brady, Charles B. Cochran, Tex Rickard, Georges Carpentier and Francois Descamps. Jack Kearns is on extreme left in top row, with Senator Bill Lyons and Bob Edgren next to Kearns. The legal advisors make up the rest of the group.

It was the fight with Beckett shortly after the war, in which Handsome Georges knocked out the British Empire title holder in one round, that convinced Cochran that a Dempsey-Carpentier mill would go over with a bang in America and he decided to enlist the services of his pal, Bill Brady, to help promote it.

The day after he landed in the United States, arrangements were completed for the principals to meet with Tex Rickard, Jack Kearns and Dempsey, at which the stage was set for the closing of the negotiations. Then followed a public announcement and a luncheon at the Claridge Hotel. It was at that hotel, on November 6, 1920, that the deal was closed for what was to be the first million dollar fistic contest, the "Battle of the Century."

With the exception of the champagne which always accompanied contract signing in the old days, all the ceremonies characteristic of such a momentous occasion accompanied the proceedings at the Claridge. The ballroom where the signing took place was crowded with sports writers and sports celebrities. The fighters and their managers, Rickard, Curley, Cochran and Brady, occupied a conspicuous place while the motion picture cameras ground out hundreds of feet of film and flashlight discharges boomed through the room while the still camera men photographed the gladiators.

The spot where the principals gathered for the signing ceremonies was an historic one, fistically speaking, for in that same place, on a platform where was arranged a table surrounded with chairs, Dempsey and Willard had previously conferred on articles for their fight and later agreed upon them. They couldn't sign in New York, because it was then against the law, so after all hands had agreed to the terms, the entire party went across the Hudson River to Weehawken in New Jersey to affix their signatures.

But when Cochran's party conferred at the Claridge, the Walker Law legalizing boxing in New York was in effect and there were no obstacles to surmount. Nathan Vidaver, Dempsey's attorney, acted as master of ceremonies. He called the several principals forward one at a time to sign the documents authorizing the fight.

The first was Cochran. He had signed Carpentier in Europe to an option to fight Dempsey in America and he was asked to place his John Hancock to the document. Rickard came next. Tex had agreed to become Cochran's partner in the undertaking. Next came Bob Edgren, official stake holder. He was then Sports Editor of the *Evening World* of New York. Jack Kearns, Francois Descamps, Dempsey and Carpentier followed in that order. Finally came William A. Brady, who was the third partner in the promotion group. The contract stipulated that the fight must take place somewhere in the United States, Canada, Mexico or Cuba.

It was agreed that the fight must take place between May 29 and July 4, must be scheduled for ten or fifteen rounds, and stipulated that Dempsey would receive a guarantee of $300,000 and Carpentier, $200,000, with the *(Continued on page 40)*

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

JACK DEMPSEY, former heavyweight boxing champion of the world, is cashing in on wrestling to the tune of $10,000 per week. Jack is not a newcomer to the grunt and groan business. He has been connected with it since he lost his heavyweight crown.

Since the early days when he toured with the late Bull Montana giving exhibitions, Dempsey has displayed a keen interest in the sport. As the years passed, Jack did a great deal of referee work throughout the nation. His name was the big drawing power and he earned more money for a night of refereeing than the combined income of the main event stars.

In 1934, Dempsey took a fling at fighting a wrestler. He met Cowboy Luttrall in Atlanta, Ga., and promptly flattened the big cowboy. Nat Fleischer acted as third man in the ring that night.

A few weeks ago, Dempsey's schedule read this way: Referee matches in Madison, Wis.; Kenosha, Wis.; Aurora, Ill., and Sheboygan, Wis. Jack finished his week's work by acting as third man for the Lou Thez-Buddy Rogers riot at the Chicago Amphitheater.

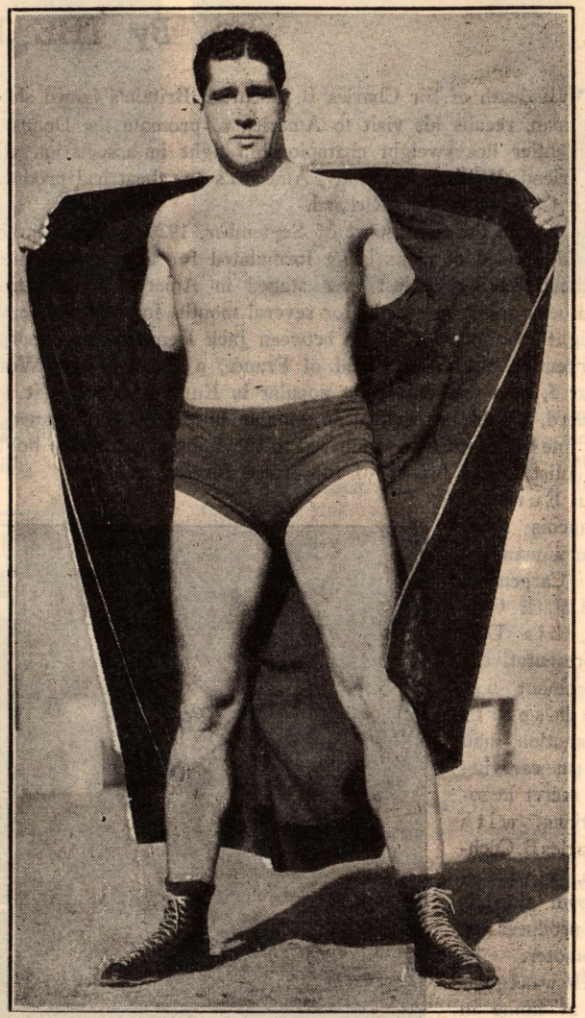
The old Manassa Mauler, when hired for a referee job, must help in the advance publicity by visiting newspaper offices and appearing on local radio and television programs. Dempsey is reported to have received $10,000 for the week's work listed above. Promoters continue to pay Jack fabulous amounts of money to referee, which proves that it pays off to have the magic name of Dempsey on their posters.

THE highly-publicized Lou Thez vs. Buddy Rogers match ended in a draw after 60 minutes of fine wrestling. Thez took the first fall in 29:45 with an airplane spin and body press. Buddy won the next fall with his famous piledriver in eleven minutes. There was no winner of the deciding fall. With Dempsey acting as third man, the show drew a gate of $17,145.00, which was paid by 7,536 people.

Primo Carnera and Sandor Szabo have pooled their talents and are one of the top tag team combinations in the business.

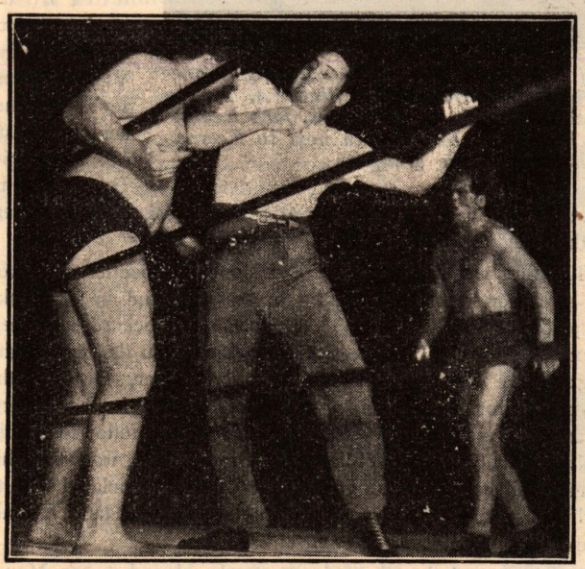
Ad Santel, one of the greats of yesteryear, is working as a wrestling referee in San Francisco.

Ed Briggs, popular Fresno, Calif., mat reporter, tells us that the veteran, Vincent Lopez, is returning to the sport that made him famous. You newly-created fans have a treat in store when you get a look at Vincent. This guy is murder, as any veteran follower of wrestling will tell you. Lopez has met the best in the world over a period of 20 years—Londos, Lewis, Marshall, Shikat, Stecher, O'Mahony, Steinke, Kampfer, etc. Vincent's name headlined many shows staged in Madison Square Garden by the late Jack Curley. Keep your eyes peeled for the name of Lopez at your local arenas. If you see it, be sure to be there in person when El Hombre makes his appearance.



Vincent Lopez, the veteran Mexican star, who is returning to the mat after a long absence. Vincent is a sensational grappler.

Paddy Muldoon, champion of Ireland, has rejoined the Army Air Forces with his former grade of major.



Maxie Baer, former heavyweight boxing champion, is reported to have signed a $100,000 contract with Toots Mondt to become a wrestler. Baer is shown acting as a referee during a recent contest.

A READER of this column has written requesting a book containing records of the various wrestlers. We believe the reader had in mind a publication similar to THE RING Record Book, which carries the records of the fighters.

The amount of work and expense involved in preparing such a volume dooms the idea from the start. It would be almost impossible for anyone to prepare the material for a wrestling record book.

Consider how often these men move to different cities, and how often they wrestle under different names. We know of a case when a wrestler living in New York headed for California.

His plan was to wrestle on the way West in every town of any size where he could get a booking. By the time this man reached Los Angeles he had engaged in 32 matches and used 13 different names. I hear that when he arrived in L.A. he couldn't remember his real name.

Should someone still feel inclined to attempt the project, it would be necessary for him to subscribe to newspapers throughout the world in order to obtain the various results. As you can see, the cost of these subscriptions would be tremendous.

The next problem would be to employ people to compile the results as to date, place and opponents. The personnel selected for this job would have to be familiar with the wrestlers and the various names they employ when wrestling in different parts of the globe.

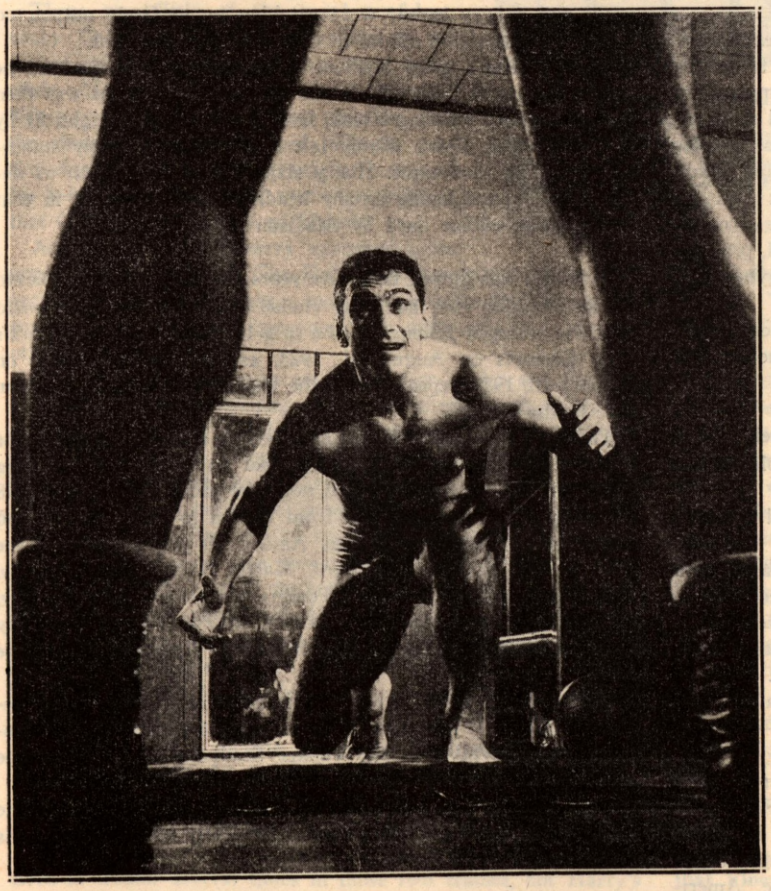
Should anyone feel inclined to meet this challenge, all we can say is, "Good luck!"

A REPORT released by International News Service says that former heavyweight boxing champion Max Baer has signed a contract to become a professional wrestler. Toots Mondt is the man Baer is supposed to be doing business with. The figure for signing is reported to be in the neighborhood of $100,000.

Maxie's new career is slated to begin on March 1 of this year. Mondt couldn't possibly have signed a more colorful man than Baer, who was one of the most popular boxers of all time. The mat game should fit Max like a glove.

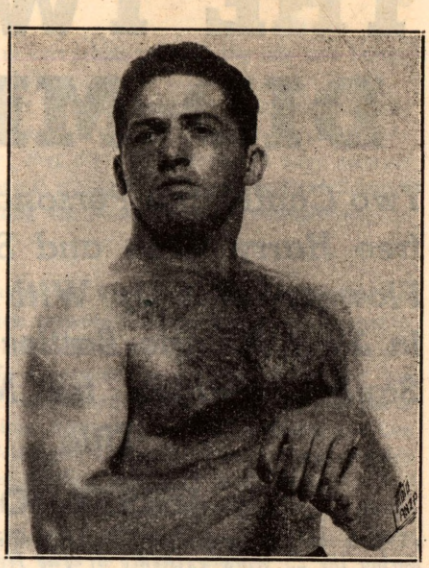
The fact that Baer was going to become a wrestler was suggested on these pages one year ago, but the deal fell through. We hope it becomes a reality this time.

Just imagine a wrestling match between Max Baer and Primo Carnera. Fight fans will recall the two men meeting back in 1934 at the Madison Square Garden Bowl in Long Island City. At that time it was a boxing bout, with Primo's world heavyweight championship at stake. Maxie scored a knockout in the eleventh round to win the title. What memories another meeting between these two would bring back.



This is how the amazing Antonino Rocca looks to an opponent. Seconds later Rocca landed his famous drop kick. Notice how low Rocca bends as he prepares to make the jump. His actions are similar to that of a spring being wound tight.

BOB ADESSKY has had 418 professional contests and has won 387. The Montrealer is noted for his aggressive, will-to-win type of mat milling. His ability to provide hectic riots rates Adessky in the famed Dusek riot squad category. A rough, tough, walloping scrapper whom the fans love to watch.



Bob Adessky, the popular Montreal youngster, who is establishing himself as a title contender.

This Canadian star weighs 219 pounds and stands six feet, two inches tall. His reach is 78 inches.

Bob is a keen follower of weight lifting. In a recent Montreal competition, Adessky was persuaded to give a weight-lifting and strength display before a mammoth crowd of enthusiasts. His feats of strength will long be remembered as a result. With a 150-pound man hanging from his waist, he managed to chin himself without apparent effort. This was followed by lifting 215 pounds overhead with one arm and lifting 600 pounds to his waist in the dead lift. He performed the knee bend with 350 pounds on his back, five times, and five push-ups with 190 pounds on his back. In addition he astonished the onlookers with a lift of 350 pounds overhead with two arms, in the "clean and jerk" and a leg press, fifteen times, with 1000 pounds. Adessky is one of the very few men in the world today who can do the one-arm chin, although weighing over 200 pounds.

Two years ago Adessky originated the 'Head-Snapper," a hold now prohibited by most athletic commissions, and made the sport headlines by his application of this dangerous and crippling hold. A recapitulation of Adessky's record reads like a "Who's Who" of present-day wrestling. For he has met the best in many territories. Bob, however, is not one to rest on mat achievements alone. He has built up a prosperous refrigeration and air-conditioning business in his native Montreal, and when not away from home base is busily engaged in attending to his business enterprise. He also delights in directing a well-attended class of body-building adherents. This he does on a voluntary basis and his proteges have to date won countless awards in the field of weight lifting. Indeed, whenever muscle-men come under discussion in Eastern Canada, Adessky is usually the man mentioned as the leading director-trainer.

Busy, what with one thing or another when not actually on tour as an ace gripster, Adessky finds time to look after his prize collection of stamps. Known as an avid philatelist, he has turned down offers exceeding $20,000 for his grand array of postage stamps gathered over a period of 13 years.

Another hobby of his is a study of chiropody. He has to his credit now diplomas in anatomy, physiology and pathology and has ambitions to graduate during the coming year as a licensed chiropodist. Fishing and swimming form his main recreational pastimes, although he occasionally partakes of a few skiing weekends in the glorious Canadian Laurentian Mountains every winter.

THE TWAIN DID MEET

Two Conflicting Personalities—Carefree Harry Greb and Serious Tiger Flowers—Met Up With Each Other in Two Historic Battles in Madison Square Garden for Middleweight Title

By JERSEY JONES

(This is the fifth installment in a series of important fights staged during the 25 years' existence of The House That Tex Built.)

HARRY GREB and Tiger Flowers had only one thing in common. They were professional fighters who believed a fighter's business is to fight. Middleweights, they fought anybody and everybody, regardless of weight, race, creed or style. Many a top heavyweight was listed in their records.

Outside the ropes, probably no two rivals ever presented more contrasting personalities. Greb, the swashbuckling, devil-may-care Pittsburgher, to whom training was an annoying bore, lived for excitement. His mania was for speed—particularly in fast cars and faster women. Flowers was a quiet, serious, mild-mannered church deacon in Atlanta, Ga.

That the two would eventually get together in the ring was inevitable. They happened to be the two best middleweights in the world, and Greb, the champion, never was one to dodge any opponent.

An amazing, almost incredible character, Edward Henry Greb. His habits outside the ring were hardly calculated to inspire physical-culture purists to elevate him as a model for impressionable youth to emulate. Harry loved life, and he lived it to the limit. But it had no deterrent effect on his spectacular ring career. He established himself as one of boxing's all-time greats.

If there was one thing Greb utterly detested, it was the monotonous grind of training. Yet he seldom was out of condition. He kept himself fit by fighting often, on the sound, practical theory that not only is one fight better than a dozen gymnasium workouts, but you get paid for it, too!

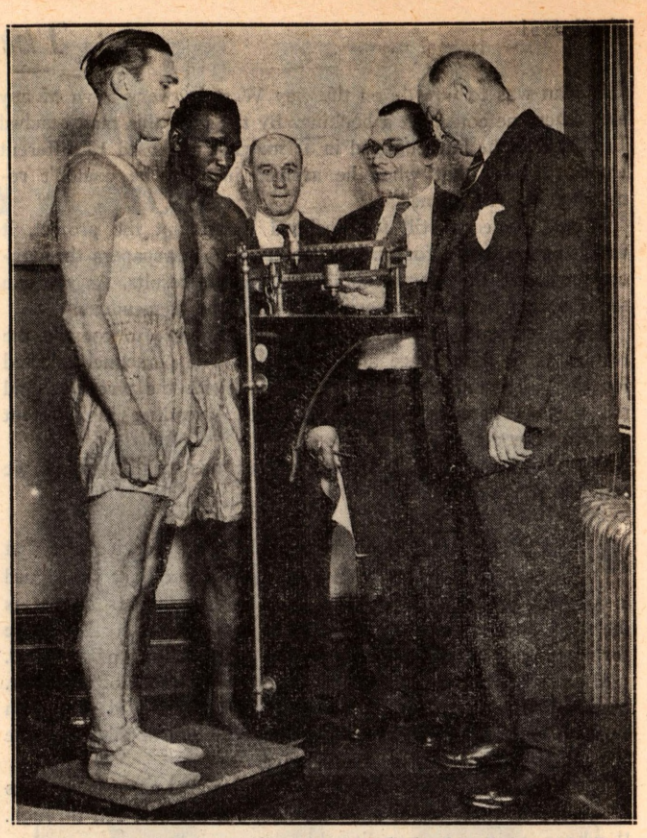
In a colorful career that covered 14 years of busy campaigning, Greb packed in nearly 300 bouts—and he fought the last five years with the use of only one eye!

IT WAS in a bout with Kid Norfolk at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, during the summer of 1921 that the trouble started with Greb's right optic.

A Norfolk left hook scraped across the eyeball and detached the retina, but Greb didn't regard the incident as ominous, even though the vision in that eye began to fail. It wasn't until the sight had practically vanished that Harry consulted doctors, to learn it was too late to do anything about it. Greb was a half-blind fighter the last five years of his spectacular career, but few, outside his intimates, knew of his condition. (Boxing commissions weren't so strict with their pre-fight examinations in those days, and generally the superficial check-up was confined to the heart, lungs and blood pressure.)

Despite the handicap, the Flying Dutchman registered many of his outstanding triumphs during those five years. Folks who were there still vividly recall the gosh-awful pasting he tossed into Gene Tunney in the first of their three meetings in old Madison Square Garden for what was advertised as the "American light-heavyweight championship." (The world title was held by that Singular Senegalese, Battling Siki.)

That was the only official decision Tunney ever lost. Gene



Harry Greb weighing in for his second Garden fight with Tiger Flowers while the latter eyes the scales. Boxing Commission Chairman Jim Farley takes charge of the ceremonies while Secretary Bert Stand and a deputy look on.

was credited with winning the next two outings with Greb in the Garden, but the decisions in both bouts were hotly disputed. Eventually, Tunney, still growing and improving, while the years and a busy career were catching up to Greb, outpointed Harry in no-decision affairs in Cleveland and St. Paul.

One of Greb's most brilliant performances was the one he turned in against Tom Gibbons in the Garden. Gibbons was then on a sensational winning streak, having run off 24 straight, 21 by knockouts. But Tom's deadly left hook was completely smothered by Greb that night. Harry slapped him with about as decisive a 15-round lacing as any headliner ever collected in that old Moorish edifice hard by Madison Square.

IT ALSO was during those five years that Greb finally achieved an ambition that had long eluded him—a crack at a world title. He whipped Johnny Wilson in a 15-rounder at New York's Polo Grounds on August 31, 1923, and five months later, on January 18, 1924, repeated over the Boston southpaw in a return date in the Garden.

Though he was then 31, and had been an active campaigner for a dozen years, Greb, as champion, had no intention of slowing down his pace. In the next two years he packed in a total of 48 bouts, spreading his activities from Boston to Los Angeles, and from New Orleans to Toronto. Among his opponents were the likes of Kid Norfolk, Pal Reed, Martin Burke, Frank Moody, Ted Moore, Jimmy Slattery, Tommy Loughran, Jack Delaney, Augie Ratner, Bob Sage, Billy Britton, Maxie Rosenbloom, Tony Marullo and Roland Todd. Some of them he fought two and three times.

On four occasions during this industrious stretch, Greb defended his world title. One defense, against welterweight champion Mickey Walker in the Yankee Stadium, still rates as one of the most exciting brawls ever seen in a New York ring.

And it was during this span that Greb met up for the first time with Tiger Flowers. They travelled ten lively no-decision rounds in Fremont, Ohio.

GREB was in California, in January of 1926, when Tex Rickard contacted him from New York with an offer to defend his middleweight title against Flowers in "New" Madison Square

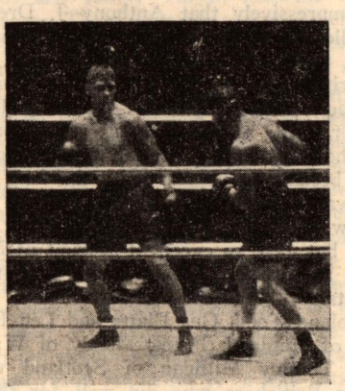
Garden on February 26. Through his manager, Jimmy (Red) Mason, Greb promptly accepted.

While Harry was fighting steadily—he packed in six bouts in the first six weeks of 1926, meeting Roland Todd in Toronto, Joe Lohman in Omaha, Ted Moore in Los Angeles, Buck Holly in Hollywood, Jack Delaney in Oakland, and Owen Phelps in Prescott, Ariz.—the usually active Flowers had remained idle since his affair with Mike McTigue in the Garden on the twenty-third of December.

The shot at the title meant a lot to Flowers, and his manager, Walk Miller, was taking no undue chances of having the Tiger risk possible facial cuts or hand injuries in any tune-up engagements. Miller wanted Flowers to be in as perfect condition for the bout as it was possible for him to attain.

The tremendous popularity of the rivals presaged a near-capacity crowd for the fight, and nobody was disappointed. The paid attendance was announced as 16,311, with the receipts hitting $105,134.70.

As was customary in those days, a strong supporting card preceded the headline offering. In the semi-final, K. O. Phil Kaplan, a middleweight main-eventer in his own right, knocked out Mickey Rockson of California in the fourth round. Dick Conlon, colorful lightweight out of Altoona, Pa., whipped Joey Kaufman of Coney Island in a lively six. In three fours, welterweights Tommy Travers of New Haven and Eddie McLoughlin of the Bronx went to a draw; Al Goldberg of Harlem turned in a surprise decision over Jimmy Mendoza of Brooklyn in a featherweight affair, and Johnny Felucci of Harlem outfought Frankie Lagonia of Philadelphia in another featherweight scuffle.



It was a coincidence that Greb, who won the middleweight title from southpaw Johnny Wilson, also lost it to a left-hander, Flowers. Here Harry (left) is seen beating Wilson in New York's Polo Grounds in 1923.

FOR the windup, Greb came in at 159½, while Flowers was one pound lighter.

There was little of the usual confident, cocky Greb that fidgeted nervously in his corner while the introductions were being made. Harry appeared pale and worried. There was talk around the ringside that the champion had experienced difficulty getting down below the middleweight limit, and his behavior in the corner seemed to indicate that Greb wasn't too sure of himself.

Across the ring, Flowers appeared quite nonchalant about it all. The lively reception which greeted his arrival in the ring brought a toothsome grin to the Tiger's features. So far as he was concerned, this apparently was just another fight to him.

Greb got away to a poor start. His face drawn and lined as he came out for the opening bell, he acted as though he was in something of a fog, and in the first minute he was staggered twice by Flowers' vicious punching. Harry suddenly pulled himself together and drove Flowers back on the defensive with one of his typical rallies, but toward the close of the round the Tiger drove a jolting left to the body that made Greb wince.

Harry looked more like himself in the second, when he fired punches from all points of the compass, but his timing and judgment of pace left considerable to be desired. It was obvious that the years and the wear and tear of a long, active career had finally begun to take their toll. Greb no longer was able to maintain his blistering assaults for any prolonged periods. He was fighting in flashes.

Flowers tossed a vicious lacing into Greb in the third, but Harry came back with another furious burst in the fourth.

The fifth was a slow stanza, but Greb stepped out to take command in the sixth and hold it through the ninth.

Flowers came on in the tenth and eleventh. The Tiger had Greb in trouble several times in those two frames, but Harry's ring generalship stood him in good stead.

Though tiring perceptibly, Greb fought desperately in the twelfth and thirteenth, to win both rounds by clear margins.

Weary and spent, the champion had little but experience and a stout fighting heart to carry him through the last two cantos, which Flowers won handily.

Despite Greb's fadeout in the closing stanzas, the majority of the assembled gathering felt that, on a round-by-round basis, Harry was the winner; that the worst he should have received was a draw. But Flowers' stronger finish apparently influenced the officials into awarding the verdict, and the championship, to the Tiger.

THE arguments that ensued over the justice of the decision made another match between Flowers and Greb inevitable. While negotiations were pending, the Tiger promptly went off on a busy schedule. In succession, he whipped Allentown Joe Gans in Wilkes-Barre, outpointed Young Bob Fitzsimmons in Jersey City, thrashed Ray Neuman in Boston, knocked out Lee Anderson in Juarez, decisioned Eddie Huffman in Los Angeles and won on a foul over Battling McCready in Atlanta.

After resting for three months, Greb swung back into action with a couple of tune-up bouts, whipping Art Wiegand in Buffalo and Allentown Joe Gans in Wilkes-Barre.

The return Flowers-Greb match finally was set for August 19 in the Garden.

Both the attendance and the receipts fell considerably short of the statistics for the first meeting. The fact that the bout was staged indoors in mid-summer probably was a contributing factor. The crowd was 14,125 and the box-office count $75,176.

Another strong supporting card was arranged by Matchmaker Jess McMahon. In the semi-final ten, Maxie Rosenbloom, then a middleweight and beginning to attract headline attention, slapped out a decision over rugged Chuck Burns of San Antonio, Texas. In a second ten, K. O. Phil Kaplan, who had appeared on the previous Flowers-Greb card, came back with another knockout, flattening Dick Evans of Youngstown, Ohio, in the second. In a pair of fours, Tommy Simms, California lightweight, outpointed Joe Lockhart of Evansville, Ind., and Sammy Rambolo, West Side middleweight, kayoed Solly Kanowitz of the East Side in the third.

FOR the main event, Flowers scaled in at 159½ and Greb at 159. The judges were announced as Harold Barnes and Charles F. Mathison, with Jim Crowley as the referee.

It was a more confident and better conditioned Greb that faced Flowers this time. For one of the few times in his swashbuckling career, the Pittsburgher had actually trained for a bout, and his body glistened with a healthy tan from his outdoor workouts.

The scrap developed into as rough a fracas as the Garden probably ever has housed. It was a back-alley brawl in which "everything went."

Greb, master of rough-and-tumble tactics, found Flowers more than willing to meet him at his own forte. The rivals slugged, butted, heeled, hit on breaks, gouged and shoved each other all over the premises. Most of the holds known to wrestling were used in the course of the bout, and both men took turns at tumbling to the canvas. Flowers sat down heavily in the fifth after bounding away from a punch to Greb's jaw, and Harry came spinning out of a clinch to hit the floor in the twelfth. In the thirteenth, Flowers sank to his knees after being pushed off balance, and again in the final round he nearly rolled out of the ring after being roughed up along the ropes.

Several times Flowers protested to Referee Crowley that Greb was "thumbing," while Harry had occasion to complain that Flowers was hitting low with an erratic left.

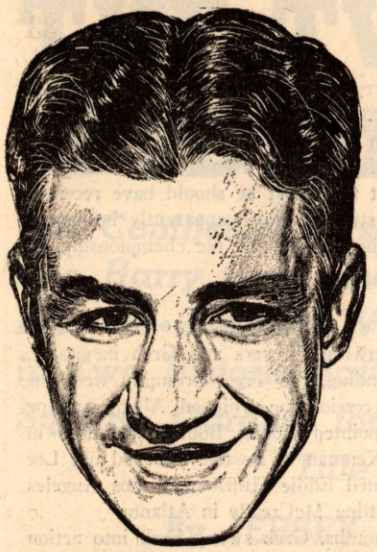
The fight itself was almost a direct reverse of the first meeting. This time it was Greb who started fast and finished the stronger, but the more consistent Flowers carried most of the rounds in between.

(Continued on page 41)

Europe Prolific *in* Middle Talent

Through the Years Some of the Best Men in That Division Have Appeared in International Competition

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Jock McAvoy was one of the most successful British contestants in international competition with Americans.

THE long-pending "payoff" between Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson in Chicago has again shoved the middleweight class into the center of the world boxing spotlight.

And the natural query propounds itself: Who is there to challenge the winner?

Oddly enough, in the latest ratings of THE RING, there isn't one American listed among the world's three top middleweight contenders. Dave Sands is an Australian, Laurent Dauthuille a Frenchman, and Randy Turpin an Englishman.

But that shouldn't be regarded as entirely surprising. Through the years, some of the finest "alien" fighters to appear in international competition with Americans have been middleweights.

One of the first, and greatest, was lanky Bob Fitzsimmons, the Cornishman who started fighting in New Zealand and Australia, then came on to the United States to beat the original Jack Dempsey (the Nonpareil) for the world middleweight title. Fitz was still little more than a middleweight when he "solar-plexused" Jim Corbett out of the world heavyweight championship, and later he became the first triple champion in ring history when he beat George Gardner for the light-heavyweight laurels.

Another great middleweight who did well against strong American opposition was the ill-fated James Leslie Darcy of Australia. In his native land, Darcy whipped such outstanding Yankee visitors as Eddie McGoorty, Billy Murray, Buck Crouse, George Chip, Jeff Smith, Jimmy Clabby and George K.O. Brown. It was unfortunate that Darcy, when he came to the United States, wasn't given the chance to display his exceptional talents. Such keen judges of ring abilities as Jack Kearns and the late Al Lippe, who had taken fighters to Australia to fight him, maintained that Les would have been a real sensation here and, barring possibly Mike Gibbons and Jack Dillon, would have beaten the best we had.

EUROPE has been particularly prolific in its production of middleweights who've made good against American opposition.

One of the best of the Continentals to visit the United States was Rene DeVos of Belgium, who was good enough to take a two-of-three series from Dave Shade. DeVos also whipped K.O. Phil Kaplan, George Courtney, Harry Ebbets, Del Fontaine, Cowboy Jack Willis, Walcott Langford and Clyde Chastain; drew with Jock Malone, and gave Ace Hudkins a rugged time of it.

DeVos was operating at the time there was a sudden incursion of millionaires into the boxing industry, and Rene shaped up so impressively that Anthony J. Drexel-Biddle, Jr., of Philadelphia's noted socialite clan, purchased a half-interest in him.

Britain has sent many a fine 160-pounder to the United States. Ted Moore, a clever boxer, with an entertaining style, fought all the best of the American middleweights, and became so popular with the fans that he was given a crack at Harry Greb and the world title at the Yankee Stadium. He lost, but gave an excellent account of himself against one of the ring's all-time greats.

Roland Todd, Gus Platts and Len Harvey of England, Frank Moody of Wales, and Tommy Milligan of Scotland were other Britishers who did well for themselves in American rings.

Next to Bob Fitzsimmons, the best of the lot—or, at least, the one who went farthest in the shortest time in his quest for fistic glory and its attendant financial returns—was Jock McAvoy, who, in four starts, became such a sensation that he was matched with John Henry Lewis in Madison Square Garden for the world light-heavyweight title.

McAVOY'S first two American starts were in the Garden. An Irish-Scot born in England, Jock inaugurated his campaign with an impressive triumph over Al McCoy, flashy French-Canadian out of Maine, who was regarded as the best middleweight in New England. McAvoy gave McCoy a real lacing in ten rounds.

Then Babe Risko of Syracuse, who had won the world middleweight title from Teddy Yarosz in Pittsburgh a few months previously, was brought to the Garden to face the Britisher. Risko's title was not at stake, the bout calling for McAvoy to come in over the class limit. It was fortunate for the Babe. The visitor from o'er the sea turned in one of the most spectacular performances seen in New York. He must have been in a hurry. Roaring off his stool at the opening bell, he clipped Risko on the chin with a left and a right before the middleweight champion knew the fight had started. Risko went crashing to the canvas, but bounced up. He'd have saved himself a lot of misery if he'd stayed down. As it was, he made five more jaunts to the floor before he was counted out with the first round still having 12 seconds to go.

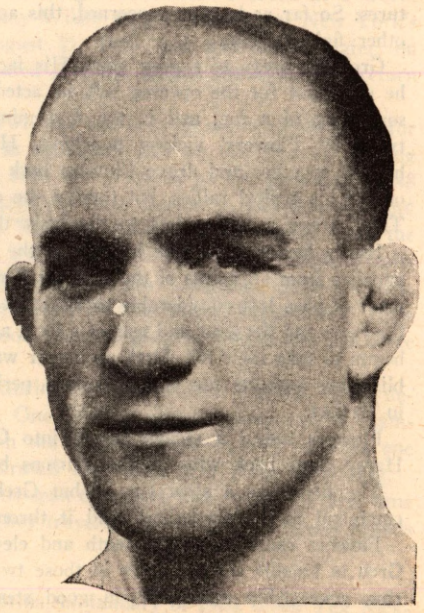
For his next start, McAvoy shifted his base of operations to the St. Nicholas Arena, with clever, game Jimmy Smith of Philadelphia as his opponent. Smith fared somewhat better than Risko. He managed to last until 2:22 of the second frame, when a left hook finished him.

Philadelphia was McAvoy's next port o' call. Jock's vis-a-vis was Anson Green, a rugged, hard-hitting Negro out of Homestead, Pa. Green proved too tough to be knocked out, but McAvoy won handily enough in ten rounds.

The Britisher's skein of triumphs finally came a-cropper when he was pitted against John Henry Lewis in Madison Square Garden for the light-heavyweight title. Lewis, a great mechanic at his peak—and he was at his peak that night—withstood some rough usage in the early rounds, but came on to give McAvoy a thorough lacing in 15 rounds.

Having failed in his bid for a world championship, but with an overall American record of which he could be justly proud, McAvoy returned to England.

SPAIN'S globe-trotting middleweight, Ignacio Ara, did well during his stay in the United States. He fought chiefly in and around New York, and among his better performances were knockouts of Pinky Kaufman and Buck McTiernan, and decisions over Canada Lee, Sergeant Sammy Baker and Izzy Grove. Ara departed our



Marcel Thil was popular French entry in international scene.

midst, however, after losing a ten-round decision to Ben Jeby.

A middleweight when he arrived in New York, Anton Christoforidis of Greece didn't have much of a chance to display his talents as a middleweight. After one or two bouts he found it difficult to make the class limit, and decided to move up into light-heavyweight competition. But he did all right there. He won and lost in two bouts with Jimmy Bivins, knocked out Italo Colonello and Jimmy Reeves, whipped George Burnette and Joe Sutka, and was recognized as world champion by the National Boxing Association after he outpointed Melio Bettina in a match advertised as for the vacant title. Subsequently, Christoforidis' titular pretensions were lifted from him by Gus Lesnevich, the New York State entry, in a "payoff" meeting between the rival claimants in Madison Square Garden.

Along about the same time Christoforidis arrived here, Cuba sent along a smooth fighting machine in Kid Tunero. Despite a fine record compiled during his stay in the United States, Tunero didn't remain long. During his brief stay, he lost to Holman Williams and Joe Sutka, but won over Gene Molnar, Bill McDowell, Joe Baynes, Irving Proctor, Mose Brown—and Ezzard Charles!

Holland contributed a popular campaigner to the American scene in Bep van Klaveren, who conducted two tours here. He was only a lightweight on his first jaunt, but had blossomed into a full-fledged middleweight when he returned for his second visit, which was cut short upon the outbreak of World War II, when he rushed home.

ASIDE from Britain, the most prolific exporter of middleweight talent to the United States has been La Belle France.

The best of the lot, of course, was the tragic Marcel Cerdan, who became world champion by blasting Tony Zale out of the title in Jersey City. Handicapped by an injured left shoulder, he later lost the laurels to Jake LaMotta in Detroit, and in coming over for another meeting with LaMotta in New York, he was killed in a 'plane crash in the Azores.

Dave Sands of Australia, holder of British Empire title, and No. 1 contender for world championship.

Marcel Thil, then a strong claimant to the world championship, was imported to meet Fred Apostoli at the celebrated "Carnival of Champions" in the Yankee Stadium. Though well past his peak, the balding Thil was holding his own with Apostoli in a bruising brawl until an ugly gash across his left eye, which spurted gore in wholesale quantities, prompted the referee to call a halt at the close of the tenth round.

Of more recent vintage, outstanding French middleweights who have campaigned successfully in the United States are Robert Villemain and Laurent Dauthuille.

Italy's only notable contribution to the American middleweight scene was Tiberio Mitri, who appeared twice in Madison Square Garden, whipping Dick Wagner, but losing to Jake LaMotta in a title match.

OF the current contenders for the world championship, there hardly is any arguing that Laurent Dauthuille, Dave Sands and Randy Turpin rate the three top spots. There certainly are no American 160-pounders with more impressive records than this trio.

Despite his sensational knockout by LaMotta in their titular scuffle in Detroit, Dauthuille clearly deserves the leading position in the world ratings. As a matter of fact, with just a bit of luck, he would be the champion today. He was well in front of LaMotta going into the last minute of their 15-round brawl, and if he had elected to "box" and play safe, he would have been a certain winner. But he made the error of swapping with LaMotta, and with the championship practically wrapped up and ready for delivery, he was flattened in spectacular style with only 13 seconds to go!

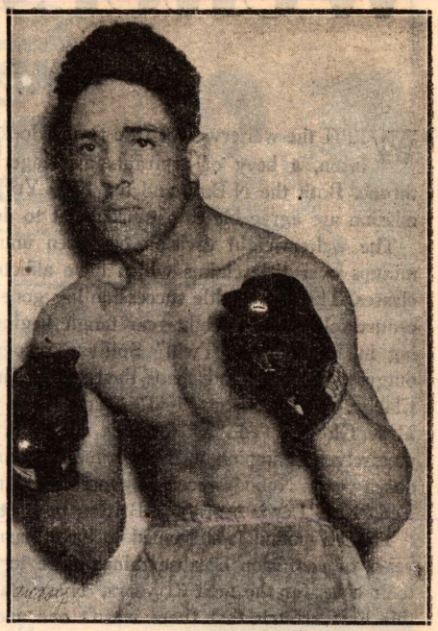
Aside from that defeat, Dauthuille has been consistently successful against American competition. He had previously beaten LaMotta in a non-title fray in Montreal, and other wins have been posted over Tuzo Portuguez, Charley (Zivic) Affif, Ralph Zannelli, Otis Graham and Paddy Young.

Dave Sands belongs in the next position. The Australian, who holds the British Empire laurels, has been unbeaten in the last two years, and his outstanding achievements, in England as well as his native Australia, include victories over Robert Villemain, Carl (Bobo) Olson, Boy Brooks, Henry Brimm and Dick Turpin, from whom he won the Empire title via a sensational one-round knockout in London.

BUT the Australian may find stiff competition for both his Empire laurels and his world rating spot from Dick Turpin's "kid" brother, 22-year-old Randolph, current sensation of British boxing.

The youngest of the three Turpin brothers has put together a remarkable record during the four and a half years he has been fighting professionally. In 37 starts to date, he has scored 23 knockouts, 11 decisions and one draw against only two defeats. One of those defeats was wiped out when Randy flattened Albert Finch for the British title, after Finch had taken it from brother Dick.

Young Randy's most recent performance



Britain's present hope is youngest of three fighting brothers — 22-year-old Randy Turpin.

was to whip Tommy Yarosz, the American, in London. Turpin was giving Yarosz quite a going-over when Tommy was disqualified in the eighth round for persistent holding.

There is considerable of the international touch to Randy's record. Another American victim was Pete Mead, flattened in four rounds.

Cyrille Delannoit, the Belgian, who won and lost in two bouts with Marcel Cerdan before the late French-Moroccan became world champion, was stopped by Turpin in eight rounds.

Gilbert Stock, Gus Degouve and Jean Wanes of France; Roy Wouters of Canada; Jose Alamo of Spain; William Poli of Italy; Jimmy Ingle of Ireland; Jury VII of Algeria; Doug Miller of South Africa, and Eli Elandon of the Belgian Congo are among the many other victims of the sensational youngster upon whom British fans are placing their hopes for a world champion.

ANOTHER lad of whom much is anticipated in international middleweight competition is Pete Muller, 24-year-old German champion, who has been stirring up considerable to-do on the European continent in recent months. With a spectacular style of milling, and packing a robust wallop in either fist, Muller has done well for himself so far in meetings with "outside" rivals. Two of his triumphs have been quick knockouts of American visitors, Ken Stribling and Stonewall Jackson. Stribling was stopped in three rounds and Jackson in one. Other victories scored by the German have been over Michele Marini of Italy, and Jean Wanes, Serge Barthelemy and Gilbert Stock of France.

The other weight classes in boxing may have their ups and downs, their alternate years of feast and of famine, but so far as the middleweight division is concerned, there's never a dull moment. The "foreign legion" can always be depended upon to keep things humming.

Welters *in* Title Scramble

By TED CARROLL

WITH the welterweight title turned loose by Sugar Ray Robinson, a bevy of aspirants are eagerly eyeing the vacant throne. Both the N.B.A. and the New York State Boxing Commission are agreeable to a tournament to decide Ray's successor.

The welterweight division has been unusually free from the mixups over title claims which have afflicted some of the other classes. The line of title succession has gone along in orderly procedure following an eight-year tangle beginning in 1907 and ending in 1915. Mike "Twin" Sullivan recognized champ in 1907, outgrew the class and chaos then set in. Jimmy Gardner, Jimmy Clabby, Ray Bronson, "Kid" Ferns, Mike Gibbons, Kid Graves, Mike Glover, Ted "Kid" Lewis and Jack Britton, all declared themselves champion at some time or another during the next dozen years. Nobody received general recognition until 1915, when Ted "Kid" Lewis beat Jack Britton in Boston, Mass.

The 147-pound lads seemed to have learned a lesson from the years of confusion because things were to go along smoothly in their class for the next 31 years. There was never a time during this long stretch that there wasn't one and only one recognized welterweight king.

Although Sugar Ray Robinson had been the best fighter in the division for years, Marty Servo became champion in 1946 by beating Red Cochrane. When the former Coast Guardsman called it quits the same year, he threw the title back in the open market for the first time in a generation. The boxing bigwigs, N.B.A. and New York State, called for a tournament, but only one man could be found who wanted to fight Robinson. He was Tommy Bell, who gave an excellent account of himself, but was beaten by the Sugar Baby late in 1946. This setto had been given title blessing by all concerned here and abroad so at last Sugar Ray was welterweight champion of the world.

NOBODY around now is the standout that Robinson was when the title was vacant in 1946, but there are some good men active, any one of whom would be a worthy successor to the incredible New York fighter.

Kid Gavilan whom most people regard as the heir apparent to the championship, is proving himself a remarkable fighter. One has to go all the way back to Harry Greb to find a more fearless warrior. He'll fight anybody! The Kid doesn't always win, but is never beaten decisively even when the duke does go the other way.

And the fellows he fights! A rundown of the Kid's opponents since he came to this country from Cuba looks something like this, middleweights Villemain, Dauthuille, Paddy Young, Gene Hairston, Castellani—Sugar Ray (twice)—Gene Burton, Tommy Bell, when they were good—Ike Williams (three times)—Lester Felton, Sugar Costner, Billy Graham, Tony Pellone, and so on.

He takes them on—all styles, sizes. He goes into their own backyards if asked to, and with the exception of the Robinson fights, every decision he has lost has been disputed and could have been called in his favor.

It comes as no surprise that as soon as word reached him that Robinson might step down, Gavilan announced he was ready to meet anybody for the welterweight title. Nobody doubts him for a minute, and from here it looks as though he may be hard to beat. Gavilan seems to thrive on fierce competition.

In his most recent bout, with Paddy Young, a top-line middleweight, he was never better. This is most peculiar since the Kid, who is a lover of the bright lights, might be expected to show some signs of wear and tear from such strenuous campaigning. Such is not the case with him apparently and therefore Gavilan has been installed an early favorite in the welter title sweepstakes.

IF THEY are thrown together in the impending title contests, Gavilan can expect some difficulty with his bitter rival, Billy Graham. They have already split a pair of verdicts, each winning one and each bout left the onlookers arguing.

Graham's record by no means compares with Gavilan's, but he seems to know how to checkmate the flashy flurries which feature the Kid's fist flinging. The New Yorker is a polished boxer who understands the art of self-defense. Along with his skill he possesses unusual ruggedness, and is one of the very few top-notchers who has never been knocked off his feet.

In direct contrast to Gavilan, many feel that Irish Willie has been handled much too cautiously for so competent a performer as the Cuban. His record shows amazingly few losses in more than a hundred bouts but it is also lacking in real high-grade opposition. This may have worked at a disadvantage to Graham, who gives the impression that he fights as hard as he has to.

Billy, who is close to being a ten-year man in ring activity, might have been the gainer in the long run had more chances been taken by Manager Irving Cohen in lining up his opponents.

THE whole welterweight setup has recently been charged with dynamite by virtue of a couple of sensational knockouts scored by Chicago's Johnny Bratton. The Mid-Westerner has always been loaded with natural ability but has been held back by a jaw which is susceptible to fractures, a very serious failing.

Better known as a Fancy Dan in the past he startled the boxing world by flattening clever, capable Lester Felton in Chicago on December 13, 1950, and then came back with a one-round kayo over belting Bobby Dykes which set tongues wagging from Coast to Coast.

Felton, a troublesome foe for the likes of Gavilan and Ike Williams among others, had never been stopped before and Dykes had survived a ten-round trial with Ray Robinson without even being on the floor at any time.

The Dykes knockout was Bratton's fourth in a row, a sudden surge which is all the more surprising considering the two decisions Bratton dropped to middleweight Holly Mims early in the year. The setbacks, coming right after Hymie Wollman had paid $12,500 to Izzy Klein for Bratton's contract, had the fight managing furrier writing off his investment in red ink. Needless to say, Hymie is going around right now telling friends: "What a bargain I got. Who needs to sell mink coats with a fighter like this? How can I miss the championship, whether Robinson quits or not?"

Wollman's enthusiasm is understandable but there are pessimists with misgivings about Bratton's crockery chinpiece. Observers had him well ahead against Ike Williams back in 1946 until Ike nailed him and broke his jaw. "Well, after all Ike is a good hitter," they tell you, but the Beau Jack recurrence two years later is much more disturbing. The Beau isn't the kind of a banger who goes around breaking jaws, but that's what he did to Johnny Bratton.

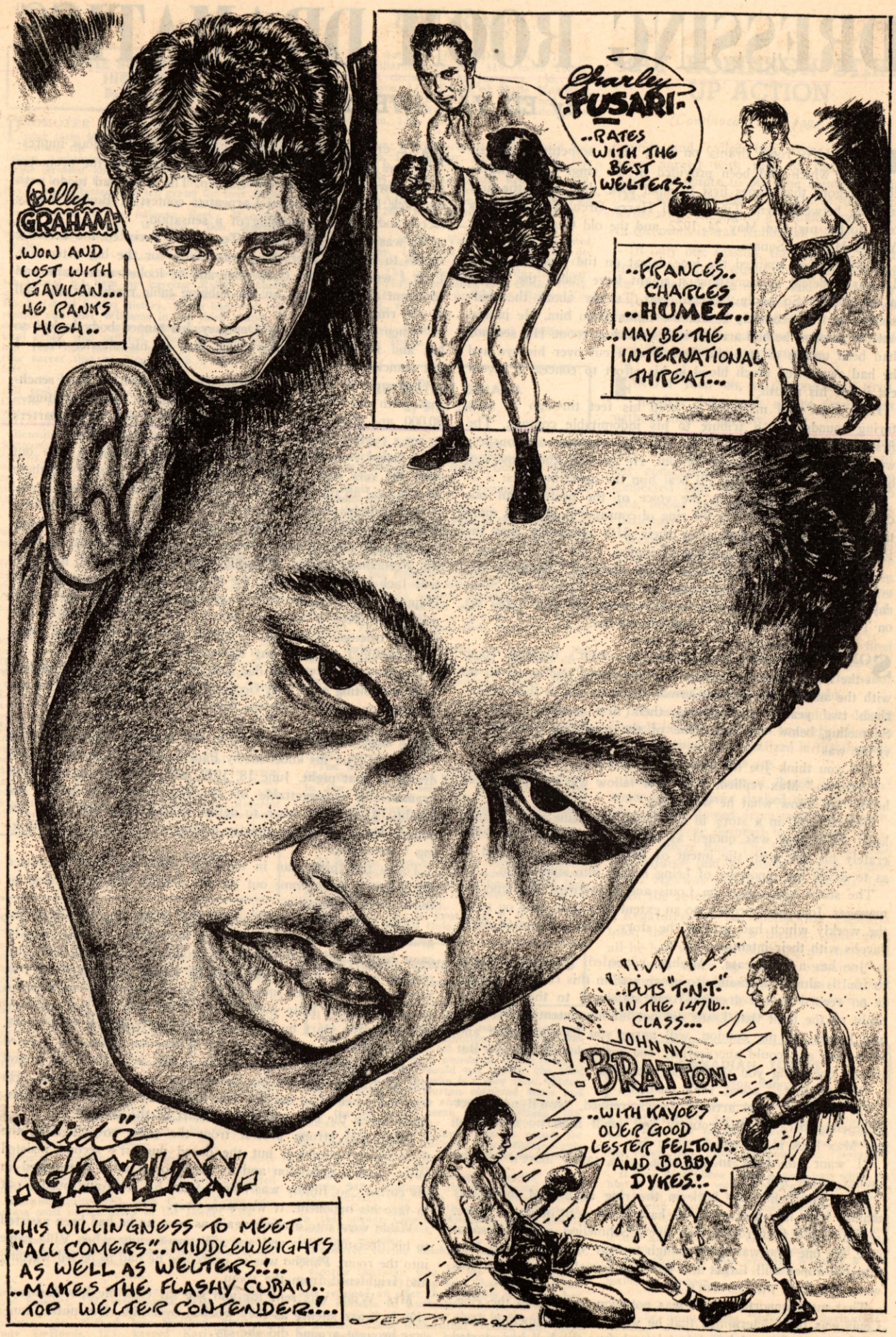
If his chin stands up Bratton must be tabbed as the probable next welterweight champion, since he boxes at least as well as any of the other strivers and is by far the best puncher in the class.

CHARLEY FUSARI, fourth member of the favored quartet of Gavilan, Bratton, Graham and himself, would make a fine champion if for no other reason than that he is the type of boxer who in the old days was always referred to as a "credit to the game." The good-looking Irvington, N. J., blond is still a bashful bachelor, although one of New Jersey's most eligible young men. Everyone in the business likes him. Rocky Graziano's dressing room words to Fusari after beating him were, "I'm sorry it hadda be you, kid."

There have been hints that Sugar Ray's admitted liking for well-mannered Charley had a lot to do with the leisurely tempo of their match for the welter title last summer.

A long-time contender in the division, Fusari might upset any of the others.

(Continued on page 40)


Billy GRAHAM
..WON AND LOST WITH GAVILAN... HE RANKS HIGH..
Charley FUSARI
..RATES WITH THE BEST WELTERS!..
..FRANCE'S.. CHARLES ..HUMEZ.. ..MAY BE THE INTERNATIONAL THREAT...
"Kid" GAVILAN
..HIS WILLINGNESS TO MEET "ALL COMERS".. MIDDLEWEIGHTS AS WELL AS WELTERS!... ..MAKES THE FLASHY CUBAN.. TOP WELTER CONTENDER!...
..PUTS "T.N.T." IN THE 147 LB.. CLASS...
JOHNNY BRATTON
..WITH KAYOES OVER GOOD LESTER FELTON.. AND BOBBY DYKES!..

DRESSING ROOM DRAMATICS

By ED VAN EVERY

DRESSING room drama on fight night sometimes exceeds that which had been provided in the ring. The scene in this category that comes first to mind took place after the first meeting between Gene Tunney and Harry Greb. This takes us back to the night of May 24, 1922, and the old Garden on New York's Madison Square.

The fight had marked the lone defeat on the Tunney record. It was a defeat so punishing it might have ended the career of the loser. So badly battered was Tunney about the midsection, it was necessary to cut the tights from him. He passed out the moment he had arrived in his dressing room. His seconds had been unable to stop the flow from a cut over his eye and he had swallowed much blood in his effort to conceal a severe cut inside his mouth.

How Gene had managed to keep his feet through 15 such trying rounds was a tribute to his indomitable courage. The first words that fell from his lips when he regained consciousness were: "Greb couldn't knock me out. He couldn't knock me out, bad as he had me tonight. I'll beat him the next time!"

There was something in the voice of the beaten man one could not forget. Here was the ring of courage. Four times more the two clashed. It was after their fifth encounter that the Pittsburgher made an amazing admission.

"I want no more of Tunney," Greb declared. "Gene has developed a right to the body that tears your insides out. Some day he'll meet Dempsey and, when he does, I'll have a big bet on Tunney to win the title." And win he did.

SOMETHING that happened in the victor's dressing room the night Max Schmeling beat Joe Louis had much to do with the annihilation of the German heavyweight in their return clash two years later. During their first contest Louis hit Schmeling below the belt. One of the questions fired at the victor was.

"Do you think Joe hit low intentionally?"

"Ach, no." Max replied. "The poor fellow was so badly dazed he did not know what he was doing."

Nevertheless, in a story in a national magazine some months later, Schmeling was quoted as saying that Louis had deliberately hit low with the intent of trying to lose on a foul so as to evade the ignominy of being beaten into submission.

The story was a libel on Louis and it incensed him and his manager, John Roxborough, to an extent they were bent on suing the weekly which had printed the story. They acquainted Mike Jacobs with their intention.

"Joe has a good case," Michael conceded. "Deliberate intent to foul is almost impossible to prove and, in this case, Schmeling is on record in his dressing-room statement to the press the night of the fight that Louis did not hit low intentionally. Yes, any lawyer, in my opinion, will agree you have an open and shut case and could successfully sue for a lot of money. But there's one thing you should not overlook."

"What's that?" asked Joe's manager.

"If you take legal action," Jacobs replied, "you'll never get Schmeling back in this country and Joe'll have no chance to get Max back in the ring."

"I want him back in the ring," Joe said, "more'n all the money in the world."

Louis got Schmeling back in the ring again and there was that in Joe's face that night we have never seen before or since.

Before the first round was over, Schmeling was a hospital case. No one who was close enough to hear as Joe battered Max into the ropes will forget the terrified squeal of pain that was wrenched from the German's lips.

That most important fight was not won and lost in the ring. Louis was fully determined that he would send Schmeling down to a bitter and agonizing defeat long before the bell had started the bout.

ONE dressing room incident that made a tremendous impression on the late Tex Rickard was related by the promoter in his tower office in the old Garden. The story had to do with the Jack Dempsey-Georges Carpentier contest at Boyle's Thirty Acres and created something of a sensation.

"It was almost ring time," Tex said. "I visited the dressing rooms to see that everything was ready for the big afternoon. First I went in to see Carpentier and he looked quite calm and confident as he reclined on the rubbing table ready for the call to the ring.

"When I went in to see Dempsey, his tanned body looked so big and impressive compared to that of his slender rival I got panicky.

"I thought to myself, 'My Lord, Dempsey will kill the Frenchman with one blow!' I thought of the great crowd waiting—80,000, and they'd paid more than a million and three-quarters to see a contest that would be over in less than a minute.

"I found myself saying to Dempsey, 'Don't knock him out with the very first punch. Think of all those people out there who've paid all that money to see a fight. Let it go a few rounds.'

"Jack's only answer was a grunt. Of course, I should have known Jack wouldn't carry anyone. He'd annihilate his own brother once the bell had sounded. But in the second round, when the Frenchman nailed Dempsey with a right to the jaw that sent Jack back on his heels, the thought went through my mind, 'Suppose Jack had carried Georges and that blow in the second round had been a knockout punch! I'd have been responsible for the title going abroad.' I vowed then and there that never again would I ever ask any fighter to hold back."

Dempsey insists to this day that he was in no serious danger from the jolting right that Georges got over in the second round. But that one punch made the fight.

TO most who were present in the dressing room of Jimmy Wilde after his knockout by Pancho Villa, the dressing room drama of that night, June 18, 1923, will stand out as the most dramatically unforgettable of all. The manner in which the Mighty Atom went down to defeat is something that could not happen today under the stricter rulings of the New York Boxing Commission.

Today the third man in the ring would not have permitted the beaten man to come out for the seventh and final round of the contest in question.

Early in the fray it was evident that Wilde was no longer the grand little pugilist he had been in his heyday. At the time he came here to defend the flyweight crown he had, aside from one exhibition bout, fought only once in almost two years. In that encounter he had been knocked out by the heavier Pete Herman in London. The little giant from Wales was on the receiving end from the start by the husky midget from the Philippines.

When the bell ended the sixth, Wilde was running a decided second. A right to the head, just as the bell ended the round and as Jimmy dropped his hands, sent him to the canvas. He was out when they carried him to his corner, and barely conscious when the bell sounded the start of the seventh.

There was strong protest from the press rows against the fight being continued, but the dazed pugilist's second insisted Wilde was a champion and as such could not retire seated in his corner. So Jimmy was helped from his stool and pushed out to face his opponent. It was soon over.

Wilde went into a coma again as soon as he had been assisted to his dressing room and was still unconscious when Villa came into the room. Pancho was so overcome he had to be led weeping and frightened from the room.

Mrs. Wilde was sent for and she sat close by her husband's side in brave silence as they worked over him. Not until Jimmy was brought around did she cry.

Jimmy had fought his last fight. His ring days were over.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

PROMOTER Manny Almeida has stolen a page from Madison Square Garden and is presenting the cream of the crop at the Rhode Island Auditorium each Monday. Last year Almeida grossed an average of $7,000 in his 30 shows. In his first month of this year Almeida has averaged better than ten grand for four shows. Popular boxers who have been packing them in for Almeida are as follows: Rocky Marciano, Ralph Zannelli, Ike Williams, Bob Murphy, Roland LaStarza, George Araujo, and Charles Anglee.

Lightweight champion Ike Williams scored a sensational hit here by kayoing Ralph Zannelli in the fifth round before the biggest crowd in Rhode Island boxing history. Ralph had won two rounds and hurt Williams in the third round. A devastating short right by the champ floored the local pride, who suffered a torn cartilage in his leg. This was the first time in Zannelli's long ring career that he didn't finish a fight on his feet.

Charlie Anglee, Pawtucket middleweight, is still seeking a shot at a leading middleweight. Charlie began the new year with an easy T.K.O. victory over Otis Graham. Anglee also scored a K.O. over George Tiger Roberts at Holyoke.

Benedict Rocky Marciano bombarded Keene Simmons with his heaviest artillery, but the browny Bayonne battler succeeded in remaining on his feet for eight heats until the referee halted the affair. Simmons put up a stiff battle for three rounds and cut Rocky's eye. Rocky found the range in the fourth and poured it on.

Roland LaStarza high-ranking New York heavyweight, scored an impressive victory over the cagey Tiger Ted Lowry in his local debut.

The classy New York sharp shooter made many friends and was matched with Curt Kennedy in his second start here. Kennedy was no match for rollicking Rollie and Referee Billy Lynch halted proceedings in the fifth when Kennedy arose wobbly from a knockdown.

Fight Hash—An epidemic of comebacks has spread. First Jackie Lovatt, colorful Smith Hill middleweight attempted it. Jackie has won three. His last victim was Dave Andrews at Portland, Me. Jerry (King) Small got the urge. He stopped Dick Wilson and lost a corker to Sunny Luciano. Ernie Guisti, a popular lightweight with a good record, followed and carved out a victory over Bobby Polowitzer in his first comeback fight. Jackie Weber, former New England lightweight titlist, returns to the ring wars under the capable Angelo Pucci. Weber has his sight set on the title now held by youthful Georgie Araujo. Heavyweight Dick Pemberton is training for his pro debut. Teddy St. Jean, classy young Central Falls feather, scored his 11th consecutive victory. Middleweight Gus Rubicini of Toronto scored three straight victories here.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By Bill Davee

SAN ANTONIO once again will be the scene of some first-class boxing, with the writer at the helm as promoter. We promoted in the Alamo City during the past war, when it was one of the top boxing cities in the country, and with the current military activity here, it looks like a return to prosperity for boxing. Our first card, featuring Mario Trigo's slashing victory over Joey Barnum, was well received by a fairly large turnout.

We will run bi-weekly shows in San Antonio's beautiful Municipal Auditorium, and for the present time, it appears lightweights will be the vogue, inasmuch as such stars as Rudy Cruz, Mario Trigo and Joey Barnum are well liked locally.

"Bally" Baldesareli, who operates a smaller club here, will continue to run, featuring chiefly club fighters. "Bally," one of the swellest guys in boxing, also is matchmaker for the Corpus Christi club, which operates on a bi-weekly basis.

Houston continues to remain dark, since the closing of the Olympiad Arena, but there is talk of a new promotional group getting started there, with Max Russ as matchmaker. El Paso is drawing quite well, with C. D. Evans promoting most of the cards in the Border City.

Prospect of the month is Tommy Varela, San Antonio lightweight, who upset the young knockout artist, Al Jurgens.

At San Antonio: Clyde Mayberry, 130, K.O.'ed Raul Sanchez, 132, two rounds. Jesse DeHoyos, 117, decisioned Andy Zamarinpa, 122, four. Al Jurgens, 136, K.O.ed Jose Sanchez, 136, one. Rudy DeHoyos, 125, kayoed Kari Gutierrez, 129½, one. Jackie Blair, 128, K.O.'ed Jesus Alonzo, 128, six.

At San Antonio: Jesse DeHoyos, 119, decisioned Ovillardo Jaramillo, 119, four. Tommy Varela, 134, decisioned Al Juergens, 136, four. Rudy DeHoyos, 128, T.K.O.'ed Clyde Mayberry, 130, five. Johnny Burke, 163, decisioned Alex Cedillo, 155, six. Mario Trigo, 138, decisioned Joey Barnum, 139, ten.

At El Paso: Raul Duran, 121, decisioned Salvador Fierro, 125½, four. Gilberto Muniz, 129, and David Padilla, 127½, draw four. Rodolfo Valdez, 139½, kayoed Guadalupe Rodriguez, 139, two. Ramon Sosa, 117½, decisioned Juan Herrera, 118½, six. Adolpho Quijano, 181½, T.K.O.'ed Carl Shobe, 202, nine rounds, championship.

At El Paso: Rodolfo Valdez, 138½, decisioned Jorge Monroy, 137, four. Tirzo Rojo, 129, decisioned Candelario Miranda, 128½, four. Gilberto Muniz, 134, decisioned Ray Mila, 133, four. Hector Rios, 123½, decisioned Edel Ojeda, 120¼, ten. Ramon Perez, 138, decisioned Ramon Tiscareno, 136¼, ten.

The writer's address: Municipal Auditorium, San Antonio, Texas.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By Stan Santos

BOSTWELL ST. LOUIS, lightweight champ of Trinidad and the Caribbean Area, won a split decision over British Guiana's featherweight king, Al Browne, in a ten-round non-title affair on the G.F.C. Grounds, before an enormous crowd.

So shocking was the official's "blunder" that it created great surprise even to the Trinidadian, when his hand was raised in token of victory. Browne was boss of the show throughout. His wonderful boxing had his opponent looking like a novice. He even touched the canvas on many occasions, but Browne's jealous right hand also put his opponent down twice.

Boxing experts around ringside agreed that the B. G. boy was an easy victor, with the Trinidadian receiving a grand New Year's present. The crowd voiced their disapproval over this decision.

An eight-round semi-final was halted in the last session, when Young Gibbs exhibited dirty tactics and was wisely disqualified against G. Garraway. C. Bagot outpointed Young Jensen over four rounds.

Al Browne, 133½, gained an overwhelming decision when he convincingly outboxed Fearless Freddie Junior, 134¼, of Trinidad, in a ten-round contest before a large crowd on the G.F.C. grounds, Bourda.

The early rounds produced a see-saw battle with the B. G boy all but flooring his opponent in the first two sessions. Then Freddie had Browne in a similar position during the third and fourth stanzas. The remaining rounds yielded an astonishing display of boxing by Browne. At times he had the Trinidadian looking amateurish.

Al Browne, after his second contest, left these shores to continue his boxing career in England. We will miss this magnificent boxer. Good luck to one of the greatest of boxers ever to be developed in our country.

This writer can be located at P. O. Box 172, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM CHICAGO
With Lenny Myers

IN a good card at Rainbo Arena, Gene Burton, 155, New York, won a ten round victory over Holly Mims, 154, Washington, D. C. This was a nip and tuck affair all the way with Burton doing most of the hard punching. Mims threw a lot of punches, but could not match the ring generalship of Burton who is a very good fighter.

In the sixth heat Burton cornered Mims and threw punches for the entire three minutes.

In the six round semi, Tony LaCassa, 128, Chicago, KO'ed Tommy LaGarde, 129, Duluth, in the fifth canto. LaGarde was no match for the heavy punching LaCassa who swarmed over him easily putting him down for the count after 1:17 of the fifth heat.

Eddie Zaker, 144, Chicago, stopped Lucky Selmos, 142, Chicago, in the first. Russel Tague, 128, Eldridge, Ia., won a five rounder from Jerry LaGarde, 129, Duluth, in a one sided bout. In the opener Chester Mieszala, 170, Chicago, beat Jimmy Dionisotis, 171, also of Chicago, in four fast rounds.

Promoter Bernie Glickman drew a gross of $3000.

George Sherman who in his last two starts has beaten Jimmy King and Charlie Cotton has just received an offer through this writer to box three contests in Australia, and it seems as if George will be on his way there by the time this is printed. Nessie Blumenthal veteran fight manager reports that his heavy punching Ralph Schneider is over his illness and will be back in action shortly.

RAY ROBINSON STIRS UP ACTION

(Continued from page 3)

rounds and called one even. My point score agreed with that of Judge Eddie Klein, 70 points to 50. The rounds which Jake won brought the fighters on even terms when the eighth got under way. After the ninth it was Robbie all the way.

In only one session, the eleventh, did it appear that Jake would down Ray. He had the Harlemite in a corner and flayed away with both fists. But most of the punches failed to land and after Robbie had ducked out of the trap he cut loose on his own and took the round by a safe margin.

FROM then on, a disconsolate, tired, helpless Jake took severe punishment without meting out any.

In the twelfth round LaMotta landed only nine blows, none of which was of any consequence. In the final frame he connected only five times as against 56 jabs, hooks and uppercuts scored for his challenger.

Never had Jake been subjected to such severe punishment and he admitted after the fight that Robbie had not only given him his toughest battle, but had hurt him more than had any other opponent in his long career.

What Sugar Ray dished out in the final two frames was a reminder of the punishment Max Schmeling received at the hands of Joe Louis in their second fight.

Jake was staggered. He couldn't defend himself because he could scarcely raise his arms. He must have realized in the eleventh that his number was up.

LaMotta was slugged, flayed, jabbed and upper cut. He was slashed over the cheek bone. Blood flowed from nose and mouth. His eyes were dimmed by constant pecking by Sugar Ray. The bridge of his nose was injured and he could scarcely stand erect. He was definitely out on his feet when the referee interceded.

Regardless of the shellacking LaMotta took, the fight was a thriller. Jake gave all he had while he could and no one could find fault when he meekly submitted to the referee's decision. It was as it should have been. There was no use carrying on under the circumstances.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

SMOLDERING for a long time, Montreal's promotorial boxing shakeup came suddenly and painlessly, cloaked by a few words to the effect that Raoul Godbout had "resigned" as the matchmaker at the Forum.

It was somewhere about a year ago when we hinted that this would happen. At that time the game was hot here with plenty of attractions with Laurent Dauthuille, colorful French middleweight, in the starring role. Last fall we predicted the game would decline here and it did and there's no television here yet. The interest in boxing has died down and there is no activity at this writing. Whether a new matchmaker will make it more interesting remains to be seen.

Armand Savoie suffered a surprising setback when he dropped the "duke" to Springfield's "Young" Junior at Quebec. He was floored in an early round. The surprising part of it is that Savoie had kayoed Junior in four heats at the Montreal Forum some months previously.

DIGNITARIES, BOXING'S MOST ARDENT FANS

(Continued from page 11)

a fist-fighter.

His interest was a continuing thing, however, and only lately, at a time when boxing was being attacked on all sides, Shaw came to its defense by saying that a fighter in shape need not fear injury quite as much as defeat because a fighter in shape can't be hurt too badly. "Only his financial status and earning power can be hurt in the ring, and that by defeat," Shaw said.

Neither Franklin D. Roosevelt nor Tom Dewey ever wrote a novel, F.D.R. was an ardent fight fan, as is Dewey today. The New York governor attends fights at the Garden, along with his young sons, while Roosevelt, as Governor of New York State, even went so far as to visit a fighter's training camp.

That was back in 1932, when Max Schmeling was training at Greenkil Lodge, above Kingston, N. Y., for a world heavyweight title bout with Jack Sharkey. Roosevelt came across the river from Poughkeepsie to see the German spar and to wish him luck.

Schmeling lost.

COCHRAN'S DEATH

(Continued from page 29)

privilege of 36 per cent for Jack and 24 per cent for Georges. In addition, each fighter was to retain a 25 per cent interest in the fight pictures. It also stipulated that the $500,000 guarantee must be deposited in full with a bank or trust company 24 hours before the men entered the ring.

Kearns, a shrewd manager, realized that the American Legion, strongly opposed to Dempsey, who at the time was being blasted as a slacker, would do all in its power to halt the bout, hence the precautions to have all of Dempsey's money the day before the fight so that, if stopped, the promoters and not Dempsey would be the loser.

Several bids were made by promoters in Mexico and Cuba in which attempts were made to buy off the interests of the three partners, Rickard, Cochran and Brady, but they were turned down. Then came Tom O'Rourke, a veteran manager and promoter, who offered $600,000 for the fight, giving the partners a profit of $100,000 without doing a stroke of work.

Cochran was ready to accept. So was Brady. But Rickard announced that his share was not for sale and that if the other two balked, he would promote the fight himself and so it eventually was. Rickard was ready to put up his share, but neither Brady nor Cochran could dig up their portions of the $500,000.

Then came a general crusade against the fight. The American Legion, as was expected, attacked Dempsey viciously and appealed to Governor Miller, who declared that the fight would not be permitted to take place in New York. In Washington, where a bill for the payment of a bonus to war veterans was up for consideration, a plea to prohibit the fight from taking place in America was introduced. Then Cochran, realizing the difficulty of promoting under such conditions, made a plea to Rickard to take the fight to England, and when Tex refused, Cochran informed Rickard and the press that he would quit and wash his hands of the promotion.

"I have no intention of risking my money on a venture over which there is so much commotion," he declared.

Then came a similar statement from Bill Brady, and Rickard was very pleased at the turn of affairs. He announced that he would promote the fight himself and was delighted to have his partners back out of the venture. He said he would stage the fight in New Jersey, where the Governor had assured him there would be no interference.

Thus Cochran, the originator of the idea to promote what developed into the first million dollar fight, a contest that brought almost a million in profit to Tex Rickard through the fight, motion pictures and concession rights, was eliminated from the picture.

When I made my last trip to London, I discussed the above with Cochran and, during the course of our talk, he remarked that the Dempsey-Carpentier fight taught him one thing—the need for a firm hand and hard courage in fight promotion. Using the American vernacular, Britain's outstanding theatrical producer wound up with the declaration, "Guts, yes, that's what you call it. Tex Rickard had it and I didn't."

WELTERS IN TITLE SCRAMBLE

(Continued from page 36)

AMERICANS are in complete accord with the nominations of Bratton, Gavilan, Fusari and Graham by boxing rulers as the outstanding American pretenders to the welterweight crown. Still it is obvious some disposition must be made of overseas candidates, since after all, world championships are international. From all reports, a couple of these are to be classed with the best we have over here. They are Eddie Thomas, the British Empire welterweight champion, and Charles Humezt, a highly successful Frenchman.

Thomas must be a boxer of considerable merit. His defeat of Graham alone should qualify him for title consideration.

To gain complete acceptance as world champion the survivor of the U. S. tournament will have to do something about Thomas, the Empire titleholder. Thomas, a Welshman, is a very good fighter. He has an excellent record overseas.

Humezt, while not the European champion, is touted as an excellent continental 147-pounder. A timeworn warrior known for years as Kid Frattini of Italy, now boxing under his real name of Michael Palermo, is the recognized European kingpin at the fantastic age of 41!

Humezt appears to be another notable addition to the lengthy and impressive list of fine French fighters, a roster that includes such luminaries as Ledoux, Carpentier, Cerdan, Dauthuille, Holtzer, Thil, Siki, Criqui, Routis, Villemain, Vinez and Pladner.

There is certainly no shortage of talent in the welterweight ranks. This idea of such a shortage was created by Robinson's towering talents which overshadowed everybody else. With the incomparable Sugar stepping up a peg the rest of the boys will have the chance to prove their own title abilities.

FIGHTING CHAMPIONS

(Continued from page 16)

next to Ortiz for his total of championship defenses with an even dozen.

The busiest champion we have had in recent years is Ray Robinson. And 1950 was one of his busiest. Despite the press of his bar-and-grill, real estate, barber shop, laundry and other activities in Harlem, Sugar Ray found time to engage in 19 bouts, including a defense of his welterweight title against Charley Fusari in Jersey City, wins over Robert Villemain and Carl (Bobo) Olson in Philadelphia for Ox DaGrosa's version of the middleweight championship, and a jaunt to Europe, where he whipped five opponents in a month.

Boxing could well use a few more Ray Robinsons these days. Not necessarily Ray Robinsons in the flesh, for ringmen of his exceptional qualities don't happen often. But champions who at least will fight, and not tuck their talents away in mothballs.

We've got hopes for two of them. One is Sandy Saddler, the featherweight champion. And if they can dig up enough opponents for him out of what is laughingly called the heavyweight division, the other is Ezzard Charles. "Fighting Champions" have become all too scarce in the current sock market.

HOW TO PACK THEM IN

(Continued from page 19)

the match, and sell tickets. The Ray Robinson-LaMotta fight in Chicago was in that classification. So were the two Benny Leonard-Lew Tendler fights; Mickey Walker Harry Greb, and the Paul Berlenbach-Jack Delaney battles.

Berlenbach and Delaney did business three times because both had reputations as terrific punchers. Weight making and handicap matches such as the ones Walker, a middleweight, engaged in with Jack Sharkey and Schmeling, always catch on with the public.

Where Rickard and Jacobs were distinguished as promoters of million-dollar gates, Jim Norris, head of the International Boxing Club, has had television to contend with. Norris made a deal with TV, and no doubt he profits by it, but when Louis came out of retirement to fight Ezzard Charles the gate was under $200,000. Millions, however, saw the fight on television.

A promoter has to have an imagination, a psychological understanding of the public, as well as a knowledge of boxing in order to function successfully. Once he has made the best match possible, and too often he doesn't, he has to sell it to the public.

THE TWAIN DID MEET

(Continued from page 33)

HIS opening-round assault was reminiscent of Greb at his spectacular peak. Harry swarmed all over Flowers with rights and lefts flailing away from all angles, and the Tiger seemed bewildered.

Flowers came back strong in the second, however, and slowed Greb down with a vicious body attack.

The third was fairly even, with Greb opening a cut over Flowers' left eye.

Harry turned loose another blistering assault in the fourth, piling all over Flowers in a frenzied outburst that had the Tiger floundering. Flowers twice complained to Referee Crowley that Greb was trying to gouge his eyes out, but his protests went unheeded, and the Tiger, acting accordingly, began to get a bit rough himself.

The action slowed down somewhat in the fifth, with Flowers having the edge.

Greb was the rougher in the sixth, and carried the round. During the frame, Harry threw the champion helter skelter against the ropes and nearly out of the ring.

The seventh was even, Greb complaining to Referee Crowley that Flowers was hitting low.

The crowd was treated to the thrill of seeing the champion on the canvas in the eighth, but it was not the result of any effort on Greb's part. Flowers got his feet tangled up as he dug a left to the body and he sat down with a thump in Greb's corner. The Tiger was up immediately, and ripped into Greb with such enthusiasm that he won the round.

Flowers was a wide winner in the ninth and tenth rounds, though at times he almost tumbled out of the ring as he chased Greb and missed with lusty swings.

Greb rallied to take the eleventh, but sustained aggressiveness gave Flowers the twelfth and thirteenth. In the latter frame, the Tiger ripped a gash above Greb's right eye.

Apparently realizing he was losing, Greb threw everything he had left into the two remaining rounds. He plunged in recklessly—swinging, butting and wrestling in a last desperate effort to swing the verdict in his favor.

It was a spectacular finish, typical of Greb at his peak—but it wasn't enough. Harry did get Referee Crowley's vote, but it was outnumbered by the ballots of Judges Barnes and Mathison, which went to Flowers.

LITTLE did the crowd, which littered the arena with straw hats and torn newspapers in noisy disapproval of the decision, sense it was seeing Harry Greb in action for the last time. The sight long since gone from his right eye, Harry was advised by doctors to have the orb removed to save the vision of the left one, which was becoming affected.

Greb thought he may as well have a double job done, and get his battered nose straightened out at the same time.

He ambled along quietly to an Atlantic City hospital for the operation. Hemorrhages developed, and on October 22, 1926—only three months after his second meeting with Flowers in the Garden—he died.

It was a tragic coincidence that, thirteen months later, on November 16, 1927, Flowers was counted out in almost similar circumstances. The Tiger failed to pull out of the anaesthesia while undergoing an eye operation in New York.

(The next installment in this series of famous fights held in Madison Square Garden during the last quarter-century will cover Jim Maloney's surprising victory over Jack Delaney on February 18, 1927.)

BIGGEST BOXING

(Continued from page 9)

Greb and Harry Wills and Charley Weinert for the Italian Hospital Fund Show. So intense was public interest in Slattery, the fans practically demanded that he be included on the card.

Any opponent would do, as long as Slattery appeared. When Dave Shade was slyly suggested by Manager Leo P. Flynn, the idea was ridiculed at first. However, Foxy Leo, a great manipulator, had his way and the match was signed and sealed.

Shade was not only a little welterweight, he was a light hitting one at that! Skill rather than punch was his stock-in-trade.

Shade had to be built up for the fight. He entered the ring weighing 153 pounds to Slattery's 162. The crowd, which had settled back expecting Slattery to make short work of his smaller foe, was amazed to see Shade, fighting in a crouch so low that his chin almost touched the floor, befuddling the new phenom completely.

In the third round, Shade, throwing a looping right out of his crouch, nailed Slattery and the Buffalonian went down. He arose and was dumped again by the same blow and counted out as the crowd gaped in shocked silence.

Slattery was never the same after this startling setback, a fight which surprised the onlookers more than any other I have ever witnessed.

DR. NARDIELLO

(Continued from page 23)

den, and he was in fine condition. On the day of the fight, when I examined him again, his pulse was 58. Now, if he had been highly nervous, if he had feared Louis, his pulse might have been as high as 80. That's why it was no surprise to me when he fought a good fight.

"Benny Leonard was a different case. Leonard was always calm and he used to kid around a lot at examinations. When he made his comeback and fought Jimmy McLarnin he was 36, though, and when I examined him I found out he was highly nervous. In the fight it was obvious. In the sixth round McLarnin knocked him out, and that was Leonard's last fight."

"I GET to know fighters well," the doctor continued. "I talk to them, I examine them before their fights. I watch them in the ring. I can get to know a lot of things about them that other people can't. Like Schmeling.

"Schmeling and Louis were examined at the Hippodrome for their first fight. I noticed Joe's heartbeat was faster than usual, and it was a very rainy day and Schmeling drove all the way down from the Catskills and he was like an iceberg.

"After the examination I was talking with some writers, and they asked me what I thought about the fight. I said: 'If they fight tonight, Louis will beat him. If they fight tomorrow night, Schmeling will beat Louis.' Somebody said: 'How do you figure that?'

"I told them about Louis's heartbeat and how Schmeling drove all that way in a storm with a police escort and he was as calm as he could be. So the fight was postponed and Schmeling knocked Louis out."

Some one asked the doctor to name the gamest fighter he ever saw. The doctor said that any man who steps into a ring has a certain amount of gameness, that if he didn't he wouldn't pull on the gloves. Then he said:

"But one of the gamest fighters around was Marcel Cerdan. He fought LaMotta in Detroit, and for eight rounds he fought with only one arm. His left was absolutely useless. That was the greatest exhibition I ever saw."

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Guard yourself against cancer. Phone the nearest office of the American Cancer Society or simply write to "Cancer."

American Cancer Society

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

PRECISELY what will be the ultimate outcome of Joe Louis' current "comeback" campaign is anybody's guess. But our guess is that it won't be too happy—for Louis.

Shufflin' Joe, of course, is aiming for another meeting with Ezzard Charles and, barring unexpected developments somewhere along the way, he is almost certain to be accommodated.

We could add that, taken off his three outings to date—in Chicago, Detroit and Miami—it is almost a certainty that Louis will be beaten by Charles just as decisively as he was in their first outing. Maybe more so.

Louis doesn't figure to outbox or outspeed Ezzard, the fastest and shiftiest big fellow around today. Joe's one chance would be to catch the elusive Cincinnatian and knock him out.

But in his current tour, the one-time Bomber has certainly been messing up that ancient ring slogan that the last thing to leave a puncher is his punch. For years we've been told that the eyes may dim, the legs lose their resiliency, and the reflexes slow down, but that a socker is a socker to the end, and apt to bust a show up at any moment with one punch.

You couldn't prove it by Louis. Joe's once devastating clout seems to have evaporated along with a lot of his other superb ring equipment. In twenty-four rounds with Cesar Brion, Freddie Beshore and Omelio Agramonte, Louis failed to score even one knockdown. Brion and Agramonte went the full ten-round distance with him, and Beshore, though stopped in the fourth because of a badly mangled physiognomy, didn't appear to be seriously hurt at any time. Agramonte hit the canvas in the second round, but it was from a slip, not a punch.

Time was when fighters of the calibre of Brion, Beshore and Agramonte would have been little more than breathers for Louis. They'd have fitted in well as members of Joe's celebrated "Bum of the Month Club" ten years ago.

If Louis definitely has lost the zip out of his once fast one, we cannot concede him much more than a sentimental "outside chance" of squaring accounts with Charles when they meet again.

There is one thing, however, that must be said for Louis—he still is boxing's top attraction, and seems to have the same fascination for the populace that Jack Dempsey had years after his championship career had ended. Despite miserable weather, a sellout crowd of 14,000 jammed into the Miami baseball park and contributed some $55,000 to see Louis belt Agramonte around in what figured to be, and was, little more than an exhibition.

AN American who turned Australian, Harry Stone died recently in his adopted home town of Sydney. He was 58.

Stone, a born-and-bred New Yorker, was a pretty fair sort of fighter. He wasn't much of a puncher, but he was fast and clever, with an exceptional left hand, and a bounding style that Australians likened to a kangaroo's, and earned him the nickname "Hop."

Here on his own soil, Stone was good enough to step along with the likes of Leach Cross, Joe Shugrue, Grover Hayes, Jack Britton, Lockport Jimmy Duffy, Mel Coogan, Benny Franklin and Dick Nelson.

Harry was in one of the first contingents of American ringmen imported by Australian promoter "Snowy" Baker. Lightweights were particularly popular on the island continent at the time and some of the other Yankee 135-pounders to try their luck there were Joe Welling, Milburn Saylor, Joe Shugrue and Babe Picato.

It was in 1913 that Harry made his first jaunt to Australia, and did well for himself, winning seven of nine starts. Two decisions were over visiting Englishmen, Matt Wells and Johnny Summers. Against local opposition, one of his best performances was a win over Hock Keys.

Stone was back in New York about a year when he decided to make another trip Down Under. This time he stayed. The admiration was mutual. Harry liked Australia, and Australians liked Harry.

Though a lightweight, Stone frequently stepped out against welterweights and middleweights, and he won a lot more fights than he lost. He grabbed the Australian lightweight title from Llew Edwards in 1920, but dropped it the following year to Sid Godfrey. One of Harry's proudest boasts was that, in probably 400 fights, he never was knocked out, and never lost on a foul.

We hadn't heard much of Stone since he quit the ring, during the early '20s, but the last reports that reached us, a year or so ago, had him doing well as a garage owner in a Sydney suburb.

THOUGH the sports world knew him best for his activities in baseball, particularly his long association with the Brooklyn Dodgers as business manager, Dave Driscoll, who was counted out recently in Jersey City at the age of 77, contributed many an interesting chapter to boxing lore.

It was Driscoll who introduced the "all-star" card hereabouts. Back in 1915, Dave promoted five ten-round bouts on Memorial Day afternoon at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn. And what a bill! Every match would have been a normal main event at any of the local clubs. The show paired the middleweight champion, Al McCoy, with Silent Martin; Mike Gibbons with Soldier Bartfield; Battling Levinsky with Dan (Porky) Flynn; Johnny Dundee with Johnny Drummie, and Dutch Brandt with Battling Lahn. And the admission tabs were $1, $2 and $3!

During the years from 1917 to 1920, when professional boxing was banned in New York, and Gotham's fans had to travel across the Hudson for their entertainment Driscoll promoted big-time stuff in the Jersey City Armory. Bouts in New Jersey were limited to eight rounds, and Dave's usual card, of the all-star species, offered four of 'em, with a preliminary or two to start things going.

Most of the headliners of the era appeared for Driscoll at some time or another. It was in the big Jersey drillshed that Mel Coogan caused quite a to-do by outpointing Johnny Dundee, only to have Benny Leonard drop in a few weeks later and flatten Mel in a hurry. Leonard also met Dundee and Soldier Bartfield there.

Johnny Kilbane hooked up with Andy Chaney for Driscoll. Dave promoted Jimmy Wilde's only metropolitan appearance, the Mighty Mite battering game Mickey Russell into gory defeat. Gene Tunney fought several of his early professional bouts for Driscoll.

On his way to the American flyweight and world bantamweight titles, Johnny Buff ran into unexpected defeat and near-tragedy on a Driscoll card. Buff was floored in the third round by Mickey Delmont, and his mouthpiece became dislodged, catching in his throat. Johnny started to choke, and his face turned purple. Only the referee's timely assistance averted a possible calamity.

When boxing returned to New York, Driscoll tried to keep going in Jersey City, but the competition was too rugged, and eventually he vanished from the fight scene, returning to baseball.

THOUGH they had previously seen him on television—and, frankly, were not too impressed by his performance against slow, plodding Vern Mitchell in Chicago—New Yorkers got their first real peek at Bob Satterfield when the Chicago heavyweight dropped into the St. Nick Arena for a date with Elkins Brothers.

The affair didn't last long enough for folks to get a definite line on Satterfield, but he did prove one point—whatever his shortcomings, lack of punching power is not among 'em. The guy totes devastation in that left hook of his.

The Satterfield-Brothers affair was a wild brawl as far as it went. The scrap had gone only about a half minute when the Chicagoan clipped Brothers with a left to the chin and the Washington heavyweight hit the canvas. Though stunned, he was up without a count, only to be dumped again by another hook.

Once more, Brothers disdained a count. He pulled himself to his feet and piled into Satterfield, both fists whaling away. First surprised, then bewildered by the blazing assault, the Chicagoan beat a hasty retreat, but Brothers caught up to him, crowded him against the ropes, and was belting away merrily as the round ended.

Brothers resumed his aggressive tactics in the second, rushing out of his corner at the bell and driving Satterfield around the ring. Suddenly, during a furious exchange near Brothers' corner, Satterfield whipped over another left hook. Elkins went crashing to the canvas. Though badly hurt, he stumbled to his feet at two, but was in such tough shape the referee, Barney Felix, promptly called a halt. The round had gone 56 seconds.

Incidentally, the near-capacity turnout of 3,003 contributed gross receipts of $9,157 for the best gate the St. Nick had known in three seasons.

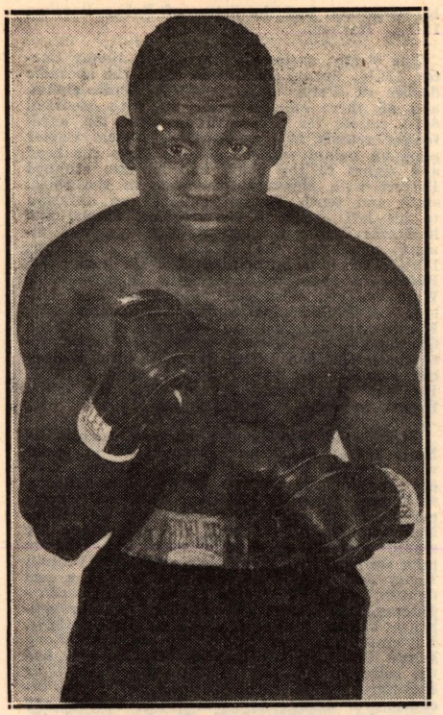
That's quite an "international touch" with which young Bill Neri is embellishing his ring record. During his latest streak, which has now reached nine straight wins, the 20-year-old Bridgeporter, now operating out of Brooklyn, has beaten Armand Savoie of Canada, Marouk Markarian of Argentina, Kid Dussart of Belgium and Ermano Bonetti of Italy. . . . Charley (Zivic) Affif, colorful Pittsburgh middleweight, whose ring career has been plagued by a succession of injuries and illness, sends along word that he's fit and ready again, and rarin' to get going. Affif hasn't fought since his sensational scuffle with Laurent Dauthuille in Pittsburgh nearly a year ago. . . . Bolstered by a television tie-up, Laurel Garden in Newark is taking another whirl at boxing, with Babe Cu'nan and Willie Gilzenberg as promoters and Angelo Pucci at matchmaker. . . . Why is it that the gent or gents responsible for assigning ring officials here in New York frequently name a heavyweight to referee a lightweight bout and a lightweight to handle the heavyweights?

Willie White, of Waterbury, Conn., who seems to be something of a one-man athletic detachment, drops in to tell us he's now in the Navy, and stationed at the Brooklyn Naval Receiving Station. If any service tournaments come along, he says he'll be ready for 'em. . . . Five years ago White, who scales a robust 193 pounds, won the heavyweight title of the 6th Air Force, which covered Central and South America. His complete ring career stretches across 52 fights, of which he has won 40, drawn six and lost six. . . . Apparently, the gentleman's athletic talents are not confined to leather-tossing. He claims to have been table tennis champion of Waterbury; captain of a life guard troupe at one of the Connecticut beaches, and played professional basketball while stationed at Balboa, Panama.

The month's results:

Apparently convinced that rules are made to be broken, Fred Monforte, 138, Brooklyn, and Luis Ramos, 134, Puerto Rico, staged about as violent and "unethical" a brawl at the Eastern Parkway as folks have seen in some time. Heeling, butting and hitting on the break brought several warnings from Referee Jack Watson, and that harassed official reached the limit of his patience following an after-the-bell slugfest in the fourth when Ramos tried to push him out of the way to get at Monforte. Watson disqualified the Puerto Rican. Luis Ortiz Ezcuder, 145, gave Puerto Rico an even break for the night by winning over Jimmy Demetrios, 147, East Side, in the co-feature eight. In fours, Dennis Ryan, 160, Brooklyn, outpointed Cliff Muller, 155, West Side; Jerry Russo, 133¾, Newark, won over Mickey Zezza, 131¼, Bronx; Harry Fields, 139¼, Brooklyn, decisioned Carl Minnis, 134¾, Philadelphia, and Fred Maby, 136½, St. Albans, drew with George Tedesco, 136¼, Bronx.

Showing for the first time in an eastern ring, Clarence Henry, 186, Los Angeles, left a fine impression on ringsiders by whipping Omelio Agramonte, 191, Cuba, in the semi-final eight to the Ezzard Charles-Lee Oma affair in Madison Square Garden. Henry started fast, and in the closing seconds of the opening frame flattened Agramonte with a left hook, the bell saving the Cuban at seven. Agramonte came back well in the next few rounds, but Henry put on a strong burst in the closing sessions to clinch the decision. In sixes, Archie McBride, 186, New Hope, Pa., kayoed a Charles' stablemate, Lloyd Gibson, 177½, Cincinnati, in 1:42



Jimmy Carter, clever Bronx lightweight, who registered on of month's most impressive performances by whipping Percy Bassett at St. Nick Arena.

of the final frame, and Keene Simmons, 200, Bayonne, polished off Georgie Kaplan, 191½, Brooklyn, in 2:02 of the second. In fours, Jimmy DeLange, 205, West Side, survived a knockdown in the last round to win over Sylvester Jones, 208, Harlem, and Billy Horan, 186, Fall River, Mass., stopped Marc Maguire, 200, Brooklyn, in 2:08 of the first.

The series at the Ridgewood Grove between those slam-bang welterweight youngsters, Phil Rizzo of Astoria and Georgie Flores of the East Side, threatens to go on indefinitely before one or the other establishes any sort of superiority. The count between them was still even after their third brawl, the officials voting for a draw after another sizzling eight. Rizzo, at 146, was one pound heavier than Flores. In scheduled sixes, Sonny Volpe, 145½, West Side, halted Bobby Gainville, 145, Harlem, in the fourth, and Henry Burroughs, 154, Jamaica, was credited with a kayo over Ralph Jones, 154½, Yonkers, at the end of the first, a cut over his left eye preventing Jones from continuing. In fours, Tommy Dixon, 135, Long Island City, decisioned Johnny Musto, 138½, East Side; Gil Stewart, 147½, Brooklyn, was the winner over Jimmy Champagne, 146½, Camden, N. J., and Tommy McElveen, 151, West Side, failed to answer the bell for the final round with Joey Klein, 147, East Side.

In as riotous a brawl as the White Plains County Center clients have seen all season, Tony Amato, 155, Guttenburg, N. J., outlasted Sonny Levitt, 156, East Side, to take the decision in a free-swinging eight that produced seven knockdowns. Amato was dropped four times and Levitt thrice, but with both boys ready to collapse from exhaustion, Tony had just enough stuff left at the finish to edge out the verdict. Henry Burroughs, 154½, Jamaica, stopped Georgie Holzman, 161, Bayonne, at the end of the fourth of the semi-final. In a scheduled six, Irving Wallach, 146, East Side, polished off Joe Moore, 148, Jamaica, in the second. In a trio of fours, San DiGuardia, 134½, Bronx, finished in front of Jerry Gagnon, 133½, East Side; Joey Klein, 145½, East Side, had the better of Jimmy Bethea, 148, Bronx, and Tommy Dixon, 135½, Long Island City, was a winner over George Tedesco, 135½, Bronx.

Down in the first, lanky Bill Neri, 138½, 20-year-old Bridgeporter, who shapes up as one of the better youngsters hereabouts, came back in fine style to box and punch his way to a clean-cut decision over Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 138, Bayonne, in eight, at the Eastern Parkway Arena. In a companion eight, Johnny Johnikin, 129½, Harlem, returning to the ring after an absence of nearly two years, was outpointed by Leo LeBrun, 126, Bronx. Billy Ferguson, 171½, likely-looking Brooklynite, bumped into an unexpected setback when he was outpointed by Claude Rolfe, 185, Harlem, in six. Knockouts abbreviated a pair of fours. Sal Rivera, 137½, finishing off Johnny Musto, 139½, East Side, in 2:42 of the second, and Johnny Didlio, 130¾, Paterson, N. J., disposing of Ralph Coleman, 135¾, Bronx, in 1:46 of the third.

One of the most remarkable comebacks on the small-club circuit continued at the Ridgewood Grove when the veteran Lou Valles, 152, East Side, came through with another upset win, this time at the expense of popular Jimmy Herring, 157¼, Ozone Park, in a ding-dong eight. The scrap drew a sell-out crowd of 3,741 and gross receipts of $6,054. In the semi-final six, Frankie Freese, 131½, East Side, put the chill on Jesus Compos, 121½, Harlem, in the third. Another six wound up in the fourth with Ernie Smith, 126½, Washington, D. C., stopping the veteran Harry Diduck, 132½, Coney Island. In fours, Hubert McMullen, 138¼, Halifax, N. S., won over Claude D'Arcy, 138¾, Long Island City; Joey Klein, 145¾, East Side, whipped a neighborhood rival, Freddie Moore, 146¼, and Vinnie Calderone, 128½, Brooklyn, copped the decision over Robert Betancourt, 129, Puerto Rico.

In the semi-final to the explosive Bob Satterfield-Elkins Brothers affair at the St. Nick Arena, unbeaten Jimmy Cerello, 165, Hoboken, continued along his winning way by whipping Larry Shaw, 171½, Brooklyn. The bout, listed for eight rounds, was cut to six because of radio and television commitments. Sharper and more solid punching won for Cerello, who stretched his record to 22 wins and one draw in 23 starts. After both lads had been knocked down in the second—Ed Harris, 158, Philadelphia, for eight, and Harold Drucker, 161, East Side, for nine—Drucker proved the better stayer and was a winner in a free-swinging six. In another six, Joe Wamsley, 129, West Side, had the better of Harry Deputy, 134, Philadelphia, while Connie Ferguson, 131, Harlem, copped the verdict over the veteran Max Osario, 127½, Puerto Rico, in the opening four.

Though he won handily enough, Roger Donoghue, 153, Yonkers, had to hustle his liveliest to finish in front of rugged Luis Ortiz, 147, Puerto Rico, in a fast-moving, hard-punching eight at the White Plains County Center. The official figures were not announced, but the match drew the biggest crowd reported at White Plains in two years. The main event and one preliminary four were the only scraps to go their full routes. Knockouts were scattered all over the premises. In the semi-final six, Larry Gassa, 146¾, Brooklyn, stopped Frank Gubas, 148, Paterson, in 1:51 of the second. Another six finished at 1:49 of the first, with Sol Rivera, 135, Bronx, winner over Jerry Gagnon, 132¼, East Side. In fours, Tommy Dixon, 137, Long Island City, halted Bert Kornsweet, 132½, East Side, in 2:37 of the first, and Herb McMullen, 135, Halifax, N. S., polished off Joe Cacopardo, 134½, Bronx, in 2:12 of the fourth. In the one four to go its distance, Cass Sugalski, 159, Newark, won over Eddie Vail, 159½, New Rochelle.

A minor surprise was registered at the Eastern Parkway Arena when Chick Boucher, 138, formerly of Manchester, Conn., now operating out of the Bronx, scored knockdowns in the last two rounds to take the decision over Phil Morizio, 134, Yorkville, in a bustling eight. Morizio had previously beaten Boucher twice, and was a top-heavy favorite to make it three straight. A co-featured eight wound up in the fifth when Jerome Richardson, 161, Detroit, stopped Ray Bryan, 165½, Brooklyn. A right uppercut dropped Bryan for eight and he was in such tough shape as he stumbled to his feet that the referee called a halt. In fours, Billy Ferguson, 169, Brooklyn, decisioned Eddie Godbold, 166, Harlem; Ronnie Moore, 148, West Side, outpointed Jimmy Bethea, 149, Bronx; Max Osario, 132, Puerto Rico, won over a fellow-islander, Mike Prosper, 136, and Manuel Gonzales, 145½, Rochester, N. Y., halted Frank Fontano, 150½, Brooklyn, in the second.

Spotting his opponent an even ten pounds, Kid Gavilan, 146, Cuba, turned loose one of his best performances to whip Paddy Young, 156, Greenwich Village, in a fast, hard-fought ten in Madison Square Garden. Gavilan was too fast and too "cute" for his heavier but slower-moving rival. Two unbeaten Connecticut youngsters, Chico Vejar, 138¾, Stamford, and Art Suffoletta, 135½, Bridgeport, hooked up in the semi-final six, Vejar getting credit for a kayo in the fifth when Referee Ray Miller called a halt to save Suffoletta from further punishment. In three other sixes, Jetson Arnold, 145, Philadelphia, decisioned Jose Diaz, 149½, Venezuela; Arthur Persley, 136½, Red Cross, La., kayoed Mandy Leal, 138¾, in the second, and Ernie (Gene) Smith, 126½, Washington, D. C., flattened Johnny Carr, 124, Brooklyn, in the sixth. Richard Crump, 130, Bronx, won over Frankie Freese, 131, East Side, in four. The show drew the Garden's third best gate of the season, 9,934 customers contributing a gross of $35,658 to the till.

Forcing the action all the way, Richie Howard, 129½, Halifax, N. S., squared his score with Charley Titone, 124½, Brooklyn, by slugging and mauling his way to the decision in a rough-and-tumble eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Titone had edged out a close, disputed verdict in the first meeting, but there was no

denying Howard's margin in the return match. The Canadian was too tough, rough and enduring for the Brooklynite. In sixes, Riggie Alotti, 147, East Side, roughhoused his way to a decision over a neighborhood rival, Irving Wallach, 143¼; Pete Adams, 150, Newark, outpointed Henry Burroughs, 156, Jamaica, and Chuck Davis, 146, Long Island City, had the better of Tommy McGowan, 149, Brooklyn. In fours, Hubert McMullen, 135, Halifax, whipped Joey Worth, 132½, Long Island City, and Randall Starkey, 161¼, West Side, kayoed Phil Saxton, 166, Elizabeth, N. J., in the third.

Gaby (Frenchy) Ferland, 146¼, Montreal, had too much of everything for Tony Cimmino, 143¼, Bayonne, and their scrap at the White Plains Center was halted at the end of the third, with Cimmino's left eye in bad shape. In a dingdong semi-final six, in which both rivals were down, Jimmy Corti, 137½, Trenton, N. J., drew with Reggie Martina, 133¼, Philadelphia, Martina hit the canvas in the first and Corti in the fifth. Ralph Giordano, 140, Newark, was a handy winner over Julie Colon, 135, Brooklyn, in another six. All three fours were shortened by knockouts, Vinnie Vingo, 142, Bronx, stopping Jimmy Carden, 140, Scranton, Pa., in the first; Randall Starkey, 167½, Cumberland, Md., doing likewise to John Thomas Brown, 164½, Philadelphia, and Herbie Hayes, 161, New Rochelle, polishing off Ed Harris, 157¾, Bronx, in the fourth.

After lumbering futilely after his back-pedaling opponent from the start, Bill Weinberg, 213¼, Chelsea, Mass., finally caught up to Art Henri, 184½, Brooklyn, with only a few seconds of their eight-rounder remaining at the Eastern Parkway Arena. A left hook jolted Henri, then a looping right and a left uppercut followed, and Art flattened out just as the final bell rang. Henri's handlers were five minutes reviving him sufficiently for him to stumble out of the ring under his own power. Johnny Kamber, 134, Livingston, N. J., floored Johnny Johnikin, 132½, Harlem, at the close of the first round of another scheduled eighth, and the referee halted the affair at :17 of the second when Johnikin was bleeding profusely from a cut over his left eye. In fours, Max Osario, 124, whipped a fellow-Puerto Rican, Rafael Laboi, 126½; Joseph Viola, 147, Harlem, won over Roy Molina, 148, East Side; Joey Klein, 146½, East Side, drew with Harry Fields, 141½, Brooklyn, and Jimmy Childs, 158, Brooklyn, stopped Joey Greco, 153, Jersey City, in 58 seconds of the third.

His edge in ring generalship spelled the margin that separated Harold Green, 158½, Brooklyn, from Ernie Durando, 157, Bayonne, at the close of their bruising ten at the St. Nick Arena. Green was the aggressor most of the way, using an effective left to Durando's face and body, but he had a few rough moments in the seventh when he ran into a right that staggered him, and a left and another right that had him on the verge of a knockout at the bell, but he came back savagely to give Durando a real hiding in the two closing frames. Hal Sampson, 161½, Cliffside Park, N. J., outpointed Freddie Lott, 161¾, Chicago, in the semi-final eight. Knockouts abbreviated three preliminaries, Eddie Vail, 159½, New Rochelle, stopping Dom Zimbardo, 157, Newark, in the second; Joe Tomasello, 159¼, Newark, halting Ronnie Moore, 145½, West Side, in the fourth, and Sourges Ballard, 130, Detroit, polishing off Connie Ferguson, 136½, Harlem, in the fifth.

Well behind in points, and with gashes over both eyes, Roger Donoghue, 153½, Yonkers, had to stage a desperate last-round rally to gain a draw with Mario Moreno, 148, Cuba, in a hard-fought eight at the Ridgewood Grove. There were no knockdowns, but Moreno was on the receiving end of a vicious pasting in the closing stanza, and just about made it to the finish. Sam Guiliani, 145½, Bridgeport, Conn., punched out a decision over Frank Gubas, 146, Paterson, N. J., in the semi-final six. In another six, Alex Fimbres, 124½, Phoenix, Ariz., dealt a pasting to Al Graziano, 123, Brooklyn, a cousin of Rocky's. In fours, Al Robbins, 140, Bronx, copped the decision over Tommy Dixon, 137, Long Island City; Eddie George, 156¾, Harlem, flattened Henry Harper 161½, Detroit, in the first, and Pete Arabella 156½, Brooklyn, put Jimmy Garcia, 157½, Puerto Rico, out of circulation in the second.

The return eight at the White Plains County Center between Tony Amato, 156, Guttenburg, N. J., and Sonny Levitt, 155½, East Side, fell considerably short of matching the hectic first brawl. There was too much tugging and pushing, with Amato the chief offender, and the only knowndown of the bout was scored by Levitt near the end of the sixth, a left hook to the body spreading Amato on the canvas two seconds before the bell rang. Yet the officials were unanimous in declaring Amato the winner. Gene Robnett, 130, France, whipped Sal Rivera, 135¼, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Vinnie LaRegina, 147, Bronx, outslugged Ronnie Moore, 146, West Side, in another six. In fours, Mickey Zezza, 130, Bronx, won over Johnny (Vincent) Ward, 133, McKeesport, Pa.; Wayne Eckhardt, 170, West Side, outpointed Angel Martinez, 177½, Newark, and Sal D'Guardia, 131½, Bronx, had the better of Bobby Barclay, 134½, Harlem.

The steady, systematic tactics of Jimmy Carter, 135½, Bronx, more than offset the sporadic flashes of Percy Bassett, 134½, Philadelphia, and all three officials came up with identical 6-3-1 counts for the Bronxite after ten hard-fought rounds at the St. Nick Arena. Carter piled up points with effective lefts to the head and rights to the body, and he also stunned Bassett with rights to the jaw in the third, sixth and tenth. Bassett suffered an abrasion to his left eyelid in the opening frame, and it bothered him throughout. The eye was almost closed at the finish. George Sinclair, 128½, Toronto, outpointed Leo LeBrun, 128, Bronx, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Joe Wamsley, 131, West Side, decisioned Earl Hilton, 130, Philadelphia, and Chick Boucher, 139, Bronx, was credited with a kayo over Ralph Giordano, 141, Newark, when the latter retired at the end of the second with a deep cut over his left eye. Herbie McMullen, 137½, Halifax, won over George Tedesco, 139¾, Bronx, in four.

Though he won handily enough, young Bill Neri, 137½, Bridgeport, revealed in an eight with Ermano Bonetti, 136, Italy, at the Eastern Parkway Arena that he still has difficulty with cagey, ringwise veterans. Bonetti, boxing mainly on the defensive, had the aggressive Neri swinging wildly with rights, but the kid scored just often enough with left jabs to take the decision. In another eight, the veteran Henry Jordan, 146½, Atlantic City, had a real fight on his hands earning a draw with Theodore Murray, 145, Long Island City, in a roughhouse brawl. In fours, Johnny Diglio, 132¾, Bayonne, won over Tommy Dixon, 136, Long Island City; Jimmy Garcia, 157, Harlem, had the better of Ed Casala, 157¼, Brooklyn; Tony Pestatore, 157½, Brooklyn, punched out a decision over Jimmy Johnson, 160½, Corona, and Jerry Lupe, 143½, Lodi, N. J., copped the nod over Harry Fields, 140½, Brooklyn.

Packing too much speed, cleverness and punching power for his willing but crude rival, Vinnie D'Andrea, 147, Greenwich Village, blasted Riggie Alotti, 146½, East Side, out of competition in a round and a half of a scheduled eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Alotti started out with his usual roughhouse aggressiveness, but it didn't take D'Andrea long to figure the answers. Vinnie settled down to business in the second, and a vicious two-handed assault to the head had Alotti staggering helplessly around the ring when Referee Harry Ebbets called a halt. In another eight, Carmine Fiore, 143¾, Brooklyn, encountered unexpected opposition from a short-notice replacement, Chick Boucher, 137, Bronx, and had to hustle all the way to grab the decision. In fours, Jimmy Wilde, 136, Bronx, won over Herbie McMullen, 132½, Halifax, N. S.; Harry Daniels, 165, Brooklyn, outfought Harry Preston, 164, Yorkville; Tony Franco, 126½, Brooklyn, decisioned Willie Bodd, 129, Puerto Rico, and Al Robbins, 141, Bronx, scored over Claude D'Arcy, 138¾, Glendale.

The campaign to build Rex Layne into a possible opponent for Ezzard Charles in a title match this summer was jolted somewhat when the Lewiston, Utah, youngster failed to impress in a Madison Square Garden ten with Cesar Brion of the Argentine. The bout was marred by too much mauling and wrestling, with both rivals equally responsible, but Layne's edge in aggressiveness and effective punching established the 22-year-old Utahan as a clear enough winner. Brion for the most part fought on the defensive and made few aggressive moves. Layne scaled 196¼ and Brion 194. An odd feature of the show was that only one knockout was posted on an all-heavyweight card, and that was in a preliminary four. Sylvester Jones, 207, Bronx, stopping Billy Horan, 185¾, Newburgh, N. Y., in 2:47 of round one. Harold Johnson, 168, Philadelphia, outpointed Chuck Hunter, 166½, Cleveland, in the semi-final eight. Jack Nelson, 192, Salt Lake City, won over Gil Newkirk, 210, Harlem, in six. Jimmy Slade, 177, Bronx, decisioned Earl Walls, 191, Toronto, in another six. Jimmy DeLange, 203, East Side, outpointed Nash Karahan, 183½, Turkey, in four. The turnout was disappointing, the customers numbering only 5,768 and the gross gate hitting $19,040.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 28)

"It makes me feel wonderful," explained Phil, a graduate of St. Stevens Catholic School, "to be able to buy things for my parents which they need. There were tears of joy in my mother's eyes when I bought her a frigidaire—and later a gas range—and other things. I'm training hard, hoping to succeed in the ring so that I can buy a home for my parents. There are six in my family. I am the sole support."

Born in the Yorkville section of New York, Morizio works as shipping clerk for Seidman Bros., a thread and ribbon concern. His bosses are his most ardent followers. They root for him whenever he fights.

He shined shoes till he was ten. Later Phil helped his father on his ice route.

The handsome, well-mannered youth is considered a good ring prospect. A cool performer, Morizio plans his fight as he goes along. His left is lightning fast, his right carries force. Phil moves smoothly, and has a surprisingly good defense. He's trained by Eulo and Sal Fatone, and guided by Nat Lehrer.

EMBREL DAVIDSON

DETROIT, the breeding ground of such heavy-hitting fighters as Joe Louis, Lorenzo Pack and Jimmy Edgar, has another youngster who is rapidly making headway in the heavyweight division and who should be challenging the top-notchers before the year is out.

Embrel Davidson, born in East St. Louis, Ill., on May 16, 1929, has scored thirteen knockouts in fifteen pro starts, a career which began on June 8, 1949.

Davidson, a well knit youngster, who stands 6 feet, 1 inch and tips the scales at 205 pounds, was an all around athlete in his high school days, playing basketball and baseball with the school team. He started fighting while in the army after his return from duty in the European theatre. As an amateur, he had nine fights, winning all of them.

The youngster has a very good left jab, a terrific left hook and packs plenty of power in his right, styling himself after the Joe Louis of old.

He is managed by Frank Loftis of Detroit, who has been gradually stepping up the calibre of his opponents and is now ready to take on more important victims. Fighting in the Detroit area, Davidson has kayoed Tommy Arthur, Les Irwin, Steve King, Ralph Schneider and in his latest bout halted Gil Stromquist. Since his first pro fight only one man has gone the distance with him, rugged Jimmy Carollo. Davidson won a decision from him in his first ten-round bout.

Detroit has always loved a winner and they feel that they have a good one in Embrel Davidson.

1951 RING RECORD BOOK
Corrections and Additions

Page 149—In Ray Robinson's record, add to 1950 record, December 16, Jean Walzack, Geneva, Won 10.

Page 280—In record of Billy Brown, delete November 27, 1950, Freddy Greenfield fight. It was another fighter of the same name who fought Greenfield.

Page 307—In record of Tony Cimmone, July 11, 1949, to April 13, 1950, is correct. Record that follows is that of Tony Cimmino, Bayonne, N. J., welterweight.

Page 567—In Jack Nelson's record, October 2, 1950, fight with Dynamite Jackson change from Draw 6 to Won 6. Also delete December 11, 1950, fight which is repeated.

Notice to Foreign Readers

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BOXING'S RECORD IN WAR DENIES CURRENT RUMORS

(Continued from page 24)

Boxing suffered more than 1,000 casualties in the second World War, with 203 dead, 117 missing in action, and a vast number wounded, some maimed for life.

Among the more prominent boxers killed were Captain Cleffman, Kansas; Lt. Robert Mathias, Washington, D. C.; Indian Joe Rivers, Philadelphia lightweight; Terry Edwards, Philadelphia welterweight; Tony Edwards, San Francisco bantam; Marty Marsela, New York City; Harry Klee, Florida; Eddie Heinzinger, Tuckahoe, N. Y.; Tony Almeida, Bristol, R. I.; Johnny Rogers, Washington, D. C.; John Steinbracher, Virginia; Marty Maisel, New York City; Joe Symelic, New York City; Frankie Arditto, New Jersey; Danny LaVerne, California feather; Pat Kissinger, St. Louis; Edmund L. Kissinger, St. Louis.

ALSO Sgt. Warren Wilson, Nevada; Frank Murphy, Nevada; Sgt. Ralph Sam, Nevada; Irish Johnny Mulroy, Quincy, Mass.; Bill Meggs, Florida; Buddy Thompson, Florida; Andy Callahan, Boston; Gordon Gardiner, Florida; Randy Moore, Mount Vernon middleweight; Lt. John Crow, Texas; Sgt. Wesley Sellers, California lightweight; S/Sgt. Benny Odell, Syracuse middleweight; Eddie Flores, Houston featherweight; Vincent Mascia, Brooklyn welter; Ray Herbert, Chicago; John Mancini, Washington; Glen Kemble, St. Paul feather, and Lester McGowan, Buffalo.

And Lieut. Jimmy Christy, Chicago; William Snell, John Derek, James Cahill; Armand Dascenza, Teaneck, N. J.; Tony Ferrera, Cliff Greenwood, Chester Charcut, Edward Carfagnini, James Swift, Ted Michalik, Alex Antosiak, Chil Carey, Joe Steffan. Sgt. Emmett Jay Longstaff, Nevada; Bill Bommer, Detroit.

Also Harold Bakke, Minneapolis middleweight; Vince Kosak, Boston heavyweight; Dick Goforth, Minneapolis; De Wayne Reckor, Topeka, Kansas; Ernie King, Brooklyn feather; Sgt. Hank Nakamura, Hawaii; Ensign Tony La Scotta, Florida; Pfc. Michael Patrick Gill, California, and Lou Pitts, Pittsburgh.

In addition to Chuck Garcia, Southern California feather; Cpl. Billy Pierce, Milwaukee middleweight; Bud Tibbets, Rosemount, Minn.; Donald De Wayne Brophy, Sioux City middleweight; Irvin I. Red McDonald, Iowa; Pfc. George Clement, St. Louis; Pfc. Griffin Iver, St. Louis; Johnny Flores, Houston, Texas, middleweight, and Pvt. Nicky Wargo, McKees Rock, Pa., bantamweight.

Also Sgt. Oral Eubanks, Kansas City, Mo.; Tony Kid Tortorice, Perry, N. Y.; William Earl Bell, Burlington, N. C.; Donny Jones, Canada and U.S.; Dick Thompson, Al Fine, Jackie Adragna, Carnegie, Pa.; Steve Brody, Iowa; Mel Roberts, Oregon; Kenny Ray, Oregon, and Whitey Kerr, Los Angeles.

AMONG the missing in action were Lt. Jack Finney, Florida; Arvey Lacelle, New York; Freddie Welsh, Jr., son of the former world lightweight king, an amateur boxer; Capt. Jeff Dickson, Natchez, Miss., famous promoter; Capt. F. "Cully" Eckstrom, Minneapolis; Lt. Francis J. Meyers, Cleveland; Billy Murray, Hartford; Pfc. Roland P. Lecuyer, Holyoke; S/Sgt. Edward Bailey; Lt. Ted Kara, Idaho; S/Sgt. Anthony Szamocki, Webster, Mass., and Francis Ryan.

Among the injured were Sgt. Barney Ross, Chicago; Jimmy Tygh, Philadelphia; Jimmy K.O. Davis, Philadelphia; Stan Hasrato, Yonkers; Eddie Rooney, Holyoke; Jimmy Eason, Minneapolis; Johnny Rohrig, Clifton, N. J.; Benny Cartegena, New York; Pete Montesi, Brooklyn; Hoshimoa Omeys, Hawaii; Bob Nestell, Hollywood, Calif., and St. Eddie Anderson, Tulsa, Okla., and Kid Francis (Pfc. Francis A. Lessor).

And Johnny Rock, Chicago; Johnny Cook, Florida; Calvin Robinson, Newark; Dan Brouillard, St. Paul; Milton Ontell, Pfc. Giffie Kenvin, Mahoney City, Pa.; Uris Flowers, Arkansas; Henry Ussery, Alabama; Leonard Lopez, Minneapolis; S/Sgt. Joseph Sacca, Pelham Bay; Larry Simmons, Florida; Frank Walinski, Minnesota; Charlie Long, Boston; John Karas, Chicago; Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia; Jimmy Early, Minneapolis; Lou Miller, Brooklyn; Jimmy Niddell; Irish Johnny Taylor, Tampa; Don Lee, California; Herbie Hansford, California; Steve Kirby, Philadelphia.

Also Tommy Gomez, Tampa; Mike "Hamburger" Hagen, St. Paul; Ted Morrison, St. Paul; Salvatore Ventimiglia (Sam Venti); Sgt. Wally Hally; Cpl. Neiswager, Jr.; Marshall Red Wills, St. Louis; Bud Cottey, Indianapolis; Allan Small, Indianapolis, and Nelson Collins.

In addition to Jack Lowery, Lakewood, N. J.; John Tucci; Vinnie Rossano, New York; Sgt. Jerry Spero; Pfc. Corn Lube; Lenny Boom Boom Mancini, New York; Sgt. Bill Dircks, Cumberland, Md.; Jimmy Hursey, Florida; Sgt. Clarence Buzz Bradley, Illinois; Lt. Tom Shaughnessey, St. Paul; Marv Wason, St. Paul; Lt. Steve Brody, Kansas; Sgt. Barney Fallica, New York; Stanley Berl; Pete "The Demo" Sinuk; Tino Pappas, New York.

OTHERS were Pete Muscarnera, Brooklyn; Mickey Donohue, Pittsburgh; Verle Davis, Chicago; Marine Pvt. George Clement, Jr., St. Louis; Dick Romero, California; Stanley "Berl" Berlicki, New York; Cpl. Arthur T. Lopez, Los Angeles; Pvt. Clyde Farrier, Sunnyside, New York; Miem McKessick; Frankie Lockwood, Cincinnati; Martin Clark, New York; Eddie "Mientka" Rooney, Chicago; Cpl. Philip Pelegrino, New York; Tim Herset, North Carolina; Bobby Holt, New York City.

Accidental deaths while in the service: Tommy Tucker, East Rockaway, New York; Tabby Romero, Oklahoma; Johnny Yarosz, Pittsburgh; Elby Pettaway, Houston; Ralph McGahagan, Jacksonville; 1st Sgt. Karl Thomas Willy (Tommy Ryan), Southern lightweight.

Among the boxing writers killed were Meyer Ackerman, who met death in a jeep accident in Germany, and Sgt. Vic Ephrem, killed in action in Italy. Both were members of THE RING staff.

Among those decorated for meritorious service were:

Lt. Sonny Walker and Cpl. Sanford Forbes, distinguished service cross; Bud Cottey, Silver Star; Major Buddy Howard, Silver Star; Byron Whizzer White, Bronze Star Medal; Lt. Steve Brody, Silver Star; Sgt. Curley Richardson, Silver Star; Capt. Vincent A. Spinelli, Legion of Merit; K.O. Johnny Ianic, Congressional Medal of Honor; Barney Ross, Distinguished Service Medal; Cpl. Johnny Gates, cited for bravery.

This record for World War II is an impressive one. It might be well to mail a copy of it to every member of the Congress, as well as General Marshall and Mrs. Rosenberg.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 22)

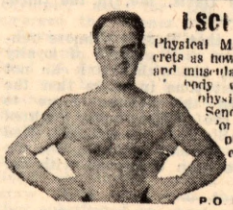
and announced over the loudspeaker that THE REFEREE had called the fight a no-contest, when I hadn't done so at all.

"Neither of the judges had turned in his tab as stated in your article. You can confirm this with the two judges, Mr. W. E. Hall and Mr. Morris Weil.

"The announcer was too quick to announce that decision, and too, I fell down on using my authority as referee by not overriding the commissioner's decision. I realized some time after the fight that I could have insisted that the judges' tabs be collected and a decision rendered. However, I did not do so at the time of the incident. I did not have any say about holding up their purses, however.

"I have been refereeing fights in Texas for 15 years, and admit new obstacles come up often in fights. I'm certainly not immune from making a mistake. But I do my best to fulfill my job at all times. I refereed the Quijano vs. Maxim fight here in 1946, and Doc Kearns said I worked a good fight. Jim Erwin, a longtime promoter and manager of fighters, and one who has seen many referees work, told me publicly that I was as good a referee as he ever saw. Of course, I appreciate compliments coming from men like that, and I do not mention this as bragging, but just to give you an insight as to my experience as a referee.

"I have always admired your fair stand and work in the fight game. If ever a man has done much for the fight game, it certainly has been Nat Fleischer."



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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

I NEVER thought that I would be reporting a fire in this column, but here it is, because it happens to be the most important news on the local boxing front. Willie Orner's Main Street Gym in Los Angeles was gutted by fire and the commotion among the boxers and handlers of this city resembles those of the ants, when their house has been destroyed, for, this gymnasium has been the only one in downtown Los Angeles where the boxers can train.

The Main Street Gym was opened about thirty years ago and was one of the best known in the country, not because of its elaborate set-up or equipment, but because of the many world's great who have trained there. Among the champions who have worked-out in the famous old sweat-box were Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Mickey Walker, Harry Greb, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross, Henry Armstrong, Bud Taylor, Jimmy McLarnin, Ray Robinson, Fidel LaBarba, Tiger Flowers, Sammy Mandell, Ike Williams, Chalky Wright and 55 others. Yes, as many as 70 champions—counting American and NBA titleholders—have trained there.

Of the nearly 400 professional and amateur boxers of Southern California, more than half of them trained at the Main Street workhouse. It was not unusual to see more than a hundred boxers there in a single day, with as many as 30 or 40 on the floor at one time. The L. A. Olympic, Hollywood Stadium, Ocean Park and South Gate arenas have opened their places for training, and the east side C.Y.O. and Harbor Y.M.C.A. are accommodating some of the boxers.

There are several places in the outskirts of the city where the boys may train, but it will be a long time before there is another gym in downtown Los Angeles, there being no such location available.

In years to come, local boxing fans will probably refer to the second Lauro Salas-Rudy Garcia go as one they "don't remember who the fighters were, but a referee by the name of Jesse J—, er, Reggie Gilmore pulled the worse." Yes, Gilmore has taken a seat alongside those two gentlemen in Oakland who cast their votes for Davis over Dawson, and his name will be remembered long after those of the contestants are forgotten.

The fight itself wasn't nearly as exciting as their first encounter, waged on this same battlefield, the Hollywood Stadium. Salas, loafing in the early rounds, enabled Garcia to get off to an early lead, but when Lauro turned on the heat in the late rounds, the bout became quite one-sided. Garcia was weary and bleeding at the end of the 6th, on queer street from right-hand smashes to the jaw in both the 7th and 8th and rubber-legged again at the final bell.

So, Gilmore, who was the sole judge of the fight, raised Garcia's glove as the winner, and the demonstration was on. Never had a decision in the Movie City arena been so protested by the crowd. It was fortunate for Reggie that drinking cups are made of paper. The boxers each weighed 128, and Salas' state title was not at stake.

In the semi, Bobby Garza, 122, San Antonio, and Manuel Hernandez, 123, El Paso, fought six sizzling rounds to a draw.

In the prelims: Charley Sawyer, 149, stopped Cisco Saenz, 145, Phoenix, in the fourth; Johnny Malloy, 124, decisioned Bobby Woods, 121, Houston, in four; Perk Glenn, 133, Detroit, nodded Tello Cruz, 137, in a four; Dino Burns, 138, disposed of Joey Davis, 140, in the third.

There were rumors that Reggie Gilmore rendered that bad decision as a gesture of loyalty to his brother-referees, but with this I can not agree. It was the first time in years that the Commission permitted the referee alone to render the verdict, the judges being omitted at the request of the Stadium management. Had the decision met with popular approval, the use of judges might have been dispensed with for future bouts.

It was a cut eye that caused Referee Frankie Van to halt the Jiminez-Escobar bout at the Ocean Park Arena and award Jiminez a TKO victory, but it probably robbed Escobar of nothing more than some actual fighting time, as he had been on the receiving end of a lacing and there was little possibility of the contest taking a turn. The fast-rising Chu Chu was in command most all the way and he had Alfred hurt on several occasions.

Jiminez landed a hard right that opened a cut over Escobar's right eye in the early seconds of the 9th round and the club physician ruled him unfit to continue. Jiminez weighed 135, Escobar 133.

Other results: Bobby Brewer, 142, laced George Cramer, 142, in six-round semi. In three four-rounders, Al Galindo, 137, bested Perk Glenn, 137; Jimmy Hayes, 149, outpointed Russ Gillam, 151; Tello Cruz, 139, nodded Aaron Junior, 139.

For two rounds it appeared that Johnny Gonsalves' smooth boxing was to bring him in ahead of Freddie Dawson in their 10-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. The clever Oaklander had the Chicago Negro missing in these first two heats, and Johnny was countering nicely. But Dawson solved the problem in the third, got inside of Gonsalves' educated left and dug in some stiff body blows. From then on, Johnny faded, Freddie improved.

Dawson dealt out a terrific lacing to Gonsalves in the 5th, pummeling him for two solid minutes, after sending the Oaklander reeling into the ropes with a right to the jaw. Gonsalves was spilled over the middle rope, where, with his feet off the floor, he was given a 4-count. Johnny fought back stubbornly and landed some solid right hand punches, but Dawson, continuing his body attack, won both the 6th and 7th heats.

A right hand punch slashed open a cut over Gonsalves' left eye early in the 8th round and Referee Ray Flores, at the advice of the club medico, declared it over, giving Dawson a TKO victory. The next lightweight champion weighed 136. Gonsalves his usual 138.

In the semi, the classy little Johnny Ortega, 109, won handily over Tommy Rhett, 112, in an action-packed 8-rounder. The Negro cutie got in some good uppercuts in the inclose exchanges, but Ortega was too speedy for Tommy in the open sparring and staggered Rhett several times with left hooks to the head.

In three four-rounders, Essau Ferdinand, 165, beat Lepp Webster, 160; Sam Jordan, 173, shaded Jack Gibson 175; Frank Skidmore, 150, nodded Joe Sims, 147.

Boxing cleverly and punching solidly, Charlie Salas, 148, Phoenix pride, dampened the joy of home-coming for Elmer Beltz, 146, by defeating the Jewish jolter in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Beltz, who has been campaigning in the East, came home to get warm, but didn't want it as hot as Salas made it for him. However, although Elmer was credited with but 3 of the rounds, he kept the action close most of the way.

Salas got off to a flying start, staggering Beltz in the opening round, and spilling him for a 1-count in the second heat. Elmer came on in the middle rounds and roughed Salas up with a determined body attack, but the Arizona champ retained his lead when he sent Beltz spinning into the ropes with a hard right in the 8th. Although Elmer was given a bad time in the 9th, he came back to more than hold his own in the final round.

In the semi, the promising Charlie Sawyer, 149, came strong in the late rounds to pound out a decision over Lou Josephs, 150, Seattle southpaw, in a lukewarm six-rounder. It was a facsimile of Joseph's other bouts, in which he is a whiz for two rounds, so-so for two more, and a pain to watch after that. He wou'd look like a champ if he could belt his opponents out in a round or two.

In the four-rounders, Gilbert Cadilli, 122, laced Jess Morales, 124; Frank Crane, 160, decisioned Charlie Green, 157; Johnny Malloy, 124, nodded Bobby Woods, 122; Aaron Junior, 140, outpointed Lavert Smith, 135.

Carrying excess weight and lacking the fire that made him a featherweight threat a few years back, Carlos Chavez, 138, Los Angeles, skidded further down the pugilistic path in losing to Tote Martinez, 138, Stockton, in the 5th round at the Sacramento Auditorium. The Los Angeles veteran was forced to surrender to Martinez at the end of the 5th because of an injured hand, first hurt in the second.

Martinez was ahead at the time the bout was halted, but there had been no damaging blows landed and the setto lacked thril's, being an in-close affair. The show was a March of Dimes benefit and netted $4,415.

In other bouts: Jimmy Espiritu, 120, Stockton, and Sammy Garcia, 116, Vallejo, drew in six; Bobby Sanders, 135, San Francisco, KO'ed Joe Gilmer, Vallejo, in the first round: Lepp Webster, 160, stopped Wayne Ramey, Modesto, in the second; Curley Nance, 162, Sacramento, iced Bruce Ayers, 164, Sacramento, in two.

For two rounds of his clash with Mario Trigo at the Hollywood Stadium, Ronnie Harper, 139, Logan, W. Va., was probably thinking that living would be very easy in California, for Harper's charging attack had Trigo in retreat, and Ronnie's flailing fists had shaken Mario up a few times. What Harper didn't know was that Trigo, usually a slow starter, was making notes, and those two rounds were to be all that Ronnie was to win.

Trigo took over in the third and outboxed the Virginian in every round thereafter. Harper, a gamester, kept the scrap interesting with his aggressive tactics, but he is crude and Trigo had him swinging like a gate. Mario set himself to put over some hard blows in the final two rounds and he rocked Harper back on his heels, but the toughie from the hills came right back for more. Ronnie did more damage with his head than with his fists, inflicting two cuts on Trigo's head with his noggin.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Garza, 121, San Antonio, and Luis Adame, 124, Mexico, fought to a draw. It was a fast and exciting go.

In the four prelims: Frankie Crane, 159, stopped Sal Flores, 160, in the fourth; Bobby Brewer, 141, decisioned George Cramer, 143, in a four; Tommy Harrison, 167, whipped Earl Keel, 166, in four; Dino Burns, 134, was awarded a technical win over Jocy Perez, 133, due to a cut eye caused by Perez' head.

The latest model of St. Paul's fighting Irishmen, Del Flanagan, showed his wares on the Coast, and San Francisco fans liked what they saw of him, except perhaps, some unethical hitting. Flanagan won handily over Archie Whitewater in a 10-rounder at the Winterland arena. The industrious Indian kept the bout exciting with his rushing tactics and looping right hand wallops, but he was up against too much class.

Whitewater's big moments were in the second, which he won with a couple looping rights, and in the third, when he rushed out of his corner and put Flanagan into the ropes with an overhand right to the head. Del was content to jab for the first five rounds, but got his Irish up in the late rounds and gave the Indian a pasting. They mixed it furiously in the 9th. Archie shook Flanagan up with a few rights, Del hurt the Chief with several left hooks. That torrid 9th apparently took it out of Whitewater, for Flanagan punched Archie all over the ring in the final heat.

The 8-round semi between Mongo Luciano, 147, San Francisco, and Ray Perez, 149, Los Angeles, was declared a draw, although Perez seemed to rate the win, due to a knockdown in the third It was a free-swinging brawl that had the crowd in an uproar.

In two four-rounders, Wes Echols, 159, Merced, former National A.A.U. champion, made his professional debut and belted out Danny Nunn, 156, Sacramento, in two rounds; Ray Ramirez, 117, and Jimmy Espiritu, 120, drew in four. The gate grossed $10,562, the best in several months.

Any mention of a good fighter from St. Paul is sure to cause an old-timer to reminisce, for there have been more good fighters come out of the Saintly City than any other city of its size in the world. There was Mike Gibbons, Billy Miske, Tommy Gibbons, Mike O'Dowd, Charley O'Donnell, Jock Malone, Johnny Ertle, Billy Whelan, Tony Caponi, Tommy Comiskey, Billy Light, My Sullivan, Billy Rhodes, Jimmy Delaney, Johnny Salvadore, Jack Doyle, Saph McKenna, and many others.

Oh, to have that crowd of fighters around today! At least three of them (Mike Gibbons, O'Dowd and Malone) could easily take the middleweight crown from LaMotta. Two of them (Tommy Gibbons and Miske) would be the best light-heavies in the world today. And both would also be the foremost contenders for the heavyweight title, and I would give Gibbons an even chance against Charles. (Well, gee, a guy is entitled to an opinion, ain't he?) And one of them (Mike Gibbons) might well be the welterweight champion. (That will get a rise out of a lot of you readers, and I don't blame you, for I, too, consider Ray Robinson one of the greatest fighters of all time, but I also consider Gibbons the greatest welterweight that ever lived.) What a classic a Gibbons-Robinson contest would be!

(Note to Spike McCarthy: You can inform the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce where to send the plaque, scroll, or bott'e. And ask my friends in Minneapolis to forgive me. Thanks).

A number of the most promising youngsters in this area are being side-tracked from a possible successful boxing career, due to bad handling. Fugie Rodriguez of Los Angeles is one of them. Rodriguez was handed another setback in losing the ten-round decision to Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez, 126, at the Ocean Park Arena. It was an action-packed go, close and hard fought, but Fugie lacked his usual stamina and ruggedness.

It is a wonder that Rodriguez could withstand the fast pace for the ten heats, as his best fighting weight is about 128, while for this bout he weighed in at 123, due to a poorly directed effort to make 126.

In other bouts: Jimmy Hayes, 146, stopped Juan Zavala, 141, in the opening heat; Joe Perez, 138, and Christo Sandoval, 138, drew in a four: Lavert Smith, 130, KO'ed Jimmy DeForrest, 129, in three; Aaron Junior, 140, decisioned Joe Davis, 141, in four.

In winning a 10-round decision over Charlie Salas at the Oakland Auditorium, Maurice Harper, classy Negro boxer of Oakland, established himself as the foremost contender for state welterweight title. It was a dandy fight and much closer than the points indicated, for although Harper was tabbed with 6 of the rounds, to Salas' 3, the margins in each were slim.

Salas' bobbing and weaving had Harper missing often in the early rounds, and the Arizonan had the better of the infighting. Harper scored his points with a fast left jab and sharp right uppercut. Maurice shook Salas up with right-crosses in the 5th, but neither were in trouble or near a knockdown. Each weighed 141.

The scheduled 8-round semi was definitely a mismatch. Joe Lopes, 131, Sacramento, one of the best boxers in the state, was pitted against Felix Coleman, 130, Vallejo. The one-sided affair was halted in the 6th, giving Lopes a TKO win.

Charlie Cato, 156, and Esau Ferdinand, 163, drew in six. Jack Gibson, 180, decisioned Sam Jordan, 176, in a four.

The officials split hairs to vote Lauro Salas a decision over Manuel Ortiz, in their 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The referee and one judge gave it to Salas by a single point, and this point was one taken from Ortiz for landing a low blow. The other judge tabbed it a 55-55 affair, as did this observer. If ever a fight was a draw, this was one of them, but as in such cases, the fighter coming from behind is given the benefit of the doubt, due to the ovation accorded him by the crowd.

It was a sizzling scrap with the two Mexican gamecocks engaging in many toe-to-toe exchanges. Both are punishers, but both are also tough and neither appeared hurt, or near a knockdown. Ortiz had the better of the in-close fighting jolting in short hooks and uppercuts to both head and body. Salas sparkled when he put on his vicious spurts at arms' length. The fast action had the fans on the edge of their seats throughout. Sales weighed 127, Ortiz 129.

After punching each other at will for three rounds, Frankie Muche, 135, Niles, Ohio, made Bobby Brewer, 139, Pasadena, say "uncle" in the fourth heat of a scheduled 6-rounder. Both led with their chins, Brewer packed the heavier wallop, but Muche had the most moxie.

Other results: Sal Flores, 158, disposed of Roy Daniels, 150, in the fourth round; Tello Cruz, 137, outscored Juan Zavala, 140, in a four; Johnny Malloy, 122, nodded Jess Morales, 125, in four; Joe Davis, 142, stopped Rocky Payne, 142, in the second.

Making his first start in nearly a year, Felix Ramirez, 132, San Jose, won handily over Al Arenas, 135, Los Angeles, in a 10-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. And in copping 9 of the heats, according to press reports, Ramirez displayed the same boxing skill and fighting spirit he possessed before his accident early last year, in which his hand was badly cut, causing the loss of a finger.

In three supporting bouts, Lepp Webster, 158, San Francisco, iced Jimmy Boyd, 154, Los Angeles, in the third; Doug Kirby, 139, San Francisco, KO'ed Juan Zavala, 140, Los Angeles, in the fifth. (Well, one thing, the boxers from L A didn't have to tolerate a winner among their group on the way back home). Ray Ramirez, 117, San Jose, and Jimmy Espiritu, 120, Stockton, drew in four.

One solid smack to Freddie Herman's right eye checked whatever chances he had of winning over Harold Jones, and enabled the Detroit southpaw to even the score with the local Mexican boxer. This 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic was a close and interesting contest, with first one, then the other in the driver's seat. When Herman took the offensive, he scored often with rights, but he relied too much on counterpunching and Jones knew what to do about that.

The Detroiter, a cagey, as well as a spirited fighter, darted in, planted his punches, and was gone before Herman could catch him in the act. After an early lead, Jones tired and Freddie came on to even it at the end of the 8th. Then Haro'd popped Freddie's peeper in the early seconds of the 9th and the orb closed almost immediately. The Irishman also copped the 10th to receive a split, but well-deserved decision. Jones weighed 138, Herman 139.

In the semi, Watson Jones, 174, won his second come-back effort by decisioning Willie McCoy, 181, in a six-rounder. McCoy's awkwardly clever unorthodox style caused Jones a lot of grief, but Watson's sustained offensive earned him the nod.

In the prelims, Frankie Crane, 158, decisioned Russ Gillam, 155, in a four; Tony Renteria, 162 nodded Earl Keel, 166, in four; Lavert Smith, 126, beat Bobby Woods, 123, in four; Charlie Green, 153, stopped Rocky Slater, 152, in the third. (And does the local fight circuit need new faces? Crane, Gillam, Smith, Green, Slater, Cruz, Malloy, Morales, Zavala, Junior, Keel, Espiritu, Brewer, Ferdinand—again, and again, and again. And most of them just putting on so-so performances).

In winning over Milo Savage, 160, Seattle, in a 10-rounder at Eureka, Art Soto, 152, Oakland, strengthened his claim as the No. 1 state middleweight, although he can make the welterweight poundage. The bout, as a whole, was a rather slow one, Soto having much respect for Savage's punching power, and Milo being reluctant to lead when finding Soto an elusive target. The Oaklander was the most aggressive and this fact, with some fast punching in the clinches, earned him the duke.

Manny Madrid, 143, Los Angeles, proved too rugged and aggressive for Ernie Greer, 139, Oakland, in another 10-rounder. After boxing four uneventful rounds on even terms, they waged a war in the 5th, with Greer feeding leather to Manny in the first half, and Madrid dropping Ernie for a 5-count with a right to the body later in the round.

They split the next four heats, Greer taking two on his boxing, Madrid winning two on his punching. The final round was a swapfest. Greer went all out in an effort to pull up even, but Madrid met the onslaught, punch for punch, copped the heat and increased his lead.

In two prelims, Chuck Donahue was declared TKO winner over Jimmy Smith in the third; Dayton Titus, 150, Ferndale, decisioned Skippy Farrell in a four.

In the best scrap seen at the Hollywood Stadium so far this year—and there have been many good ones—Chu Chu Jiminez, 136, Jalisco, Mexico, and Tote Martinez, 137, Stockton, battled ten rounds to a draw. They started punching at the opening bell, with the advantage shifting from one to the other, depending on which scrapper started pumping in leather first. At the end of six sizzling sessions they still were just where they were before a shot was fired—even.

The 7th was even more thrilling. After withstanding a terrific onslaught from the ambidextrous Chu Chu, Martinez countered with a two-fisted attack that sent Jiminez reeling backward and down for a 2-count just before the bell. Chu Chu came tearing back in the 8th to cop the heat with a murderous body attack. They slugged it out on even terms in the 9th, and Jiminez garnered the final round with a steady stream of punishing blows to the body. Referee Johnny Indrisano tapped it 55-55, and the two judges had each boxer ahead by 1 point, so the draw verdict couldn't have been far off. In fact, it was perfect.

Other results: Tommy Harrison, 162, Bakersfield, whipped Frankie Crane, 161, Seattle, in the semi (6); Wes Echols, 157, Merced, stopped Russ Gillam, 152, in the fourth; Earl Keel, 166, outfumbled Tony Renteria, 159, (4); Tello Cruz, 137, beat Aaron Junior, 138, (4); Joe Davis, 145, disposed of Johnny Hairston, 146, in the third.

The state heavyweight title changed hands when Andy Walker, 198, defeated Frank Buford, 206, in a 15-rounder at the San Francisco Winterland. Not that they are the two best heavies in California, but Buford was recognized as the champion and Walker has been his most persistent challenger—not to mention being his most consistent conqueror also. (Andy had beaten Buford on three previous occasions.)

The bout was a dull and uninteresting one, mostly the fault of Buford, who covered and held most of the time. Fleshy Frank was really aggressive in only one round, the 8th, in which he drove Walker into the ropes with overhand rights. Andy sunk in several rights to Buford's midriff in the late rounds, but the contest was mostly one of holding and tugging, and the greatest punishment was inflicted upon the small crowd who turned out for the match.

In two supporting bouts, Ray Perez, 147, Los Angeles, stopped Alex Amador, 146, San Francisco, in the 8th round of a slugfest. A right uppercut put Amador flat on his back and he was pounded unmercifully when he regained his feet in a groggy condition. It was halted in 2:42 of the round. Bobby Geer, 118, outpointed Sammy Garcia, 117, in the other prelim, a six-rounder.

It has been some time since a boxer from Mexico has made as favorable an impression on Los Angeles fans as did Tomas Lopez (El Conscripto) in winning the 10-rounder over Freddie Herman at the Olympic. He proved to be a colorful fighter, a good puncher at long range and a rough hombre in close. Lopez proved a problem to Herman, due to his adeptness with a left, a stinging weapon at arms' length, a punishing one in close.

Herman got in some good blows in the late rounds, staggering El Conscripto in both the 7th and 8th heats with rights to the head, but it was too little and too late. Lopez was credited with 7 of the rounds by Referee Charlie Randolph and both judges. The winner weighed 142, Herman 138.

In two six-rounders, Bobby Garza, 122, was awarded the decision over Manuel Hernandez, 126, in one; Lavert Smith, 130, pounded out the win over Jess Morales, 125, in the other.

In two four-rounders, Chuck Moody, 146, defeated Jimmy Hayes, 146, and Roy Daniels, 153, and Charlie Green, 156, fought to a draw.

Although not as good a fighter as when he defeated Gonsalves in the same ring in '49, Beau Jack, 140, proved to be too tough a customer for Emil Barao, 137, in a 10-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Jack kept on top of Barao all the way, but the Negro veteran slowed down after a rugged 8th heat and Emil hooked out a lead in the final two sessions. It was a bruising setto, in which both became rough and were cautined for fouling. Barao boasts a hard left hook, but it had little effect on the Atlanta toughie. Beau dealt out a body beating to Emil and was the unanimous winner by at least six points.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Jones, 150, Oakland. (Where have you been, Bobby?) returned to local ring and punched out a decision over Esau Ferdinand, 159, San Francisco. Two years ago, Jones was one of the best on the Coast.

In two prelims, Joe Gonzales, 157, Salinas, defeated Clint Waters, 159, in six; Frank Skidmore, 154, Salinas, beat Joe Sims, 148, in a four.

If Dick Finley of Long Beach was in some other profession, Frankie Daniels of Bakersfield would rate much higher in Coast fistic circles, for Daniels can whip most of them out here—but not Finley. Finley again rocked Daniels to sleep in their rematch at the Hollywood Stadium. This time it happened in the 7th round. And Finley's victories over the Olympic Games champion are not one-punch affairs either, for Dick gives Daniels a terrific lacing before delivering the coup de grace.

Daniels, swift of movement, stabbed out margins in the first three heats, but Dick caught up with him in the 4th and made Bakersfield's boast grab. Finley floored Frankie with a right in the 5th and it appeared to be over, but the bell sounded at the count of 6. Dick decked Daniels again in the 6th and the gong again came to Frankie's rescue, this time at count of 5. When Finley smacked Daniels down again in the 7th, Referee Joe Stone hoisted Dick's duke. Finley weighed 166, Daniels 172.

Other results: Joe Gurrola, 139, whipped Juan Zavala, 140, in the six-round semi. In the four-rounders, J. J. Cracknell, 153, bested Rudy Martinez, 151; Johnny Malloy, 126, decisioned Eddie Hernandez, 126; Al Galindo, 139, laced Cristo Sandoval, 136, Tony Renteria, 159, nodded Russ Gillam, 151.

Managers, boxers and handlers are handed suspensions not only for violating the rules of the Commission, as set forth in the Rule Book, but also for "unsatisfactory performance," "unbecoming conduct," "action detrimental to the best interests of boxing," etc. Which is as it should be. But why isn't everyone licensed by the Commission subject to the same ruling? And whose actions are more detrimental to the best interests of boxing than those of the referee, when he renders an atrocious decision?

A referee can, through personal leanings or rank incompetence, cause more fans to—Aw, Nuts, let's get back to reporting the fights!

There has been little interest in boxing at Sacramento in recent years, but there is going to be even less if the fans are not presented with something better than the 10-round bout between Joe Orosco, 167, of Stockton, and Pedro Jiminez, 159, Vallejo. Orosco could be a good fighter, but is too inactive to be at his best, while Jiminez lost all ambition long ago. Orosco did most of what was done in this dull affair and received the nod. The fans sometimes sat silently, at others times, booed.

All the class of this program was wrapped up in the little body of Johnny Ortega, 110, Oakland, who forced Jimmy Espiritu, 116, Stockton, to call it quits at the end of the 8th round of a scheduled ten. The speedy little Ortega won every heat from his outclassed foe, as well as the ovation of an appreciative audience.

In two prelims, Frank Skidmore, 148, Salinas, decisioned Joe Sims, 145, San Francisco, in a four. (Yeah, I know it's the third or fourth time within three weeks, but I don't make 'em, I only report 'em.) And Wayne Raney, 160, Modesto, added another defeat to the many administered to Danny Nunn, 157, Sacramento, stopping him in the second.

Three strikes is out in any league and even Dick Finley himself must be convinced that he isn't going to get to first base, with Milo Savage doing the pitching. Just as Finley has the number of Frankie Daniels, so has Savage the Indian Sign on Dick. They met for the third time in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, and for the third time Savage emerged the winner.

Savage crowded Finley throughout, got in close and forced Dick to wage his (Milo's) kind of fight. It was a hard fought, punishing go, but not as exciting as their other clashes, due to the in-close milling. Finley, of Long Beach, weighed 160, Savage, of Seattle, scaled 163.

In supporting bouts, Bobby Garza, 127, and Manuel Hernandez, 131, engaged in another lively six-rounder, which again ended in a draw (both were over their best weight, as they substituted on short notice). Tommy Harrison, 164, disposed of Lou Newman, 165, in the first heat; Frankie Crane, 162, decisioned Charlie Green, 155, in a four; Aaron Junior, 139, outpointed Dino Burns, 137, in four; Honeyboy Terry, 142, nodded Tello Cruz, 135, in four.

A controversy that threatened to close down the Ocean Park Arena has been settled satisfactorily—we hope. Promoter Mike Hirsch had accepted an offer of $1,000 per show to televise his weekly shows. The managers protested the percentage offered them and Hirsch was about to close the arena to boxing. Realizing the harm to local boxing if the Ocean Park Arena were to close (there are only three clubs operating weekly in this area at the present time), the managers accepted the terms.

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IN INDIANA RINGS

By Anthony Coppi

THE National Boxing Association's executive committee met in Indianapolis during the month to discuss matters concerning safety measures in boxing and also to put its foot down on champions who have not defended their crowns in the required six months period. This was the first time the body had met in the Hoosier capital. Host for the gathering was Arch Hindman, president of the NBA, who resides in nearby Hagerstown. Attending the day-long sessions in addition to Hindman were past NBA presidents Joe Triner, Charles Reynolds and Fred Saddy; vice presidents Tony Petronella, Andrew Putka and Lou Radzienda. Also Col. Harvey Miller, executive secretary, George Murphy and Mr. Ward F. Wylie, medical director of the organization. But the business of recommending headgear for all boxers was left dangling. It was agreed the headgear should be tried and used at the will of promoters and commissions as experiments.

Tony Zale, former world's middleweight champion, was presented with a certificate for outstanding achievement in boxing from the N.B.A.

Boxing shows will be held again in Michigan City, after an absence of more than a year. Tex Nunnally announced that the Michigan City Sports enterprises will stage boxing programs there beginning in March. He plans to promote one show a month featuring top-notch talent.

Boxing fans in Indianapolis expected to see a great bout when Joey Maxim, world's light-heavyweight champion, met fat Hubert Hood in a scheduled ten-rounder in the armory. Instead they saw Hood make a miserable showing and fall before the champion in the third round after a few light punches. Hood accepted to fight Maxim on a week's notice, replacing Big Bill Peterson after the latter had been knocked out by Willie Bean on the West coast a few days earlier. Maxim, following a pattern of his many fights by stabbing with lefts and crossing with rights took the first round handily. He "dropped" Hood just before the bell in the second round and after forty seconds of the third the Chicago heavyweight fell to the canvas and was counted out. Many fans in the armory voiced their distaste by hollering loud and long. If Hood did put on an act he selected a bad night for so doing what with members of the National Boxing Association's executive committee present. The show was promoted for the benefit of the Infantile Paralysis Fund of Marion County, Indianapolis.

Tony LaCassa, 129, Chicago, and Calvin Roberts, 122, Gary, met in the semi-windup of six rounds. LaCassa won the decision. In a fast six-rounder Harry Trestor, 117, Cincinnati, won a close decision over Spider Thomas, 118, Louisville. John Rocklin, 187, Indianapolis, handed Ronnie Wulf, 202, Cincinnati, a pasting in a four-round encounter. Rocklin dropped his opponent twice in the bout. Eddie Zacker, 141, Chicago, won over Bobby Anderson, 149, Louisville, also in six rounds.

A new headgear designed to protect fighters and presented to the NBA was worn by principals in the opening four-rounder. The scrap ended in the second round when Jimmy Thompson, 148, Indianapolis, was awarded a T.K.O. over Bill Martin, 145, Louisville.

The State Senate of Indiana set the stage for some championship fights in the Hoosier state by passing legislation which would permit title bouts of traditional 15-round duration. Present law forbids any boxing match of more than 12 rounds in Indiana. The 15-round bill, it is believed, would also tighten the State Athletic Commission's authority generally.

Gene Parker, state lightweight champion, and Andy Anderson, state welterweight champion, continue to be Indiana's best at the present time. Parker won over the highly regarded St. Louis belter, Virgil Akins, during the month and Anderson scored a ten-round win over Bill Sudduth of Topeka.

Ring Scraps: Jack "Doc" Kearns, ageless manager of Joey Maxim, helped Indianapolis sports columnist with copy relating his many experiences in boxing. . . . Tony Zale is looking for a good town in Indiana to promote boxing shows . . . Al Farb and Tom Leeper, co-handlers of John Rocklin, Indianapolis heavyweight, think they have a real comer in the hard-punching Rocklin.

Send notes and queries to this corner at 515 Stover Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

A VERY game Fritzie Pruden, 144, of Toronto, Canada, came from behind to convince two judges, after a bloody slam-bang ten-round fight that he was the victor over the former lightweight champion Beau Jack, 141, of Augusta, Ga., at the Milwaukee Auditorium.

The decision was popular with the 4,156 fans who paid a gross gate of $12,850. However, many close students of boxing were in accord with Referee Dauber Jaeger's decision in favor of Beau Jack.

With the very first punch of the fight the former champion, targeted a powerful right on the Canadian's jaw. Dizzy and on wobbly legs few thought Fritzie would weather the round. He boxed defensively in the second and gaining strength, gave as much as he received the balance of the way. Both boxers were badly marked up and bleeding at the final bell.

Arthur King, British Empire champion, weighing 142, made a big hit here in stopping John LaBroi, 143, of Gary in the sixth round. King was scoring at will and Referee Julius Fidler acted wisely in stopping the fight.

Other bouts: Frank Carrao, 127¾, New York, outpointed Arthur Portley 128, Milwaukee, six. Referee Jaeger. Jerome Frazier, 158, Milwaukee, knocked out Ed McCoy, 171, Port Huron, Mich., two. Referee Fidler. Floyd Filander, 157, Detroit, defeated Bob Hanson, 151¾, Milwaukee, four. Referee Jaeger.

Timer, John Eisenmann. Knockout timer, Bert Busby. Judges, Harry Zaidins and Julius Goldman. Physician, Dr. W. J. Murphy. Attendance, 4,156. Promoter, Badger State Boxing Club. Matchmaker, Frank Balistrieri.

Sheboygan, Wis.: In the New Year's Day eight-round windup, Tom McMenany, 136, Chicago, knocked out Al Roberts, 130, of Kansas City in the fifth round. Eddie Zacker, 140, Chicago, stopped Fred Handley, 142, Racine, in the fourth round of the six-round semi. Lloyd Triplett, 158, Milwaukee, beat Jack Fox, 163, Chicago and Len Salvo, 146, Gary, decisioned Verne Roberts, 150, Milwaukee, in five-round bouts. Russell Tague, 128, Eldridge, Iowa, K.O.'ed Bob Henry in the third round of a five-rounder. Johnny Nicholas, 128, Milwaukee, K.O.'ed Gordon Ferrer, 134, Chicago, in four rounds. Referee, Milt Goldstein.

Joe Miceli, New York welterweight, stopped Arthur King of Toronto, Canada, in the ninth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at the Milwaukee Arena on January 22, before 4,000 customers, who paid a gross gate of $10,250.

The New Yorker's booming left hooks and unorthodox uppercuts battered the lighter Toronto Negro so severely that Referee Julius Fidler called a halt after 50 seconds of the ninth round. The bout was action picked and even in defeat King made a lot of friends here. Miceli weighed 144, King 138.

In the companion ten-rounder, Joe Blackwood of New York punched too often and too hard for Jerome Frazier, who went out with a left hook to the jaw in the fourth round. Blackwood, 160½, Frazier 160.

Other bouts: Bob Hansen, 150, Milwaukee, defeated Willard Coffey, 150, Chicago, four. John Nicholas, 128, Milwaukee, beat Calvin Rogers, 125, Gary Ind., four.

Judges, William Lachenmaier and Les DeCamera. Timekeeper, John Eisenmann. Knockdown counter, B. B. Busby.

On January 31, Lloyd Triplett, 162½, won his 14th straight fight as a professional at the Southside Armory, in the Dollar Top Club's six-round windup against Leroy Miller, 163, of Chicago. Triplett showed an improved left jab which was followed at times with well directed rights to head and body.

In the five-round semi-windup Carl Stafford of Chicago received a split decision verdict over Tony Gunia of Milwaukee. Both weighed 146. In the best bout of the night Johnny Nicholas, 128½, Milwaukee Greek, stopped Ed Gonzales, 125, Chicago, in 2:45 of round two. It was the fifth straight win for Johnny in five pro bouts. In four-rounders, Wilbur Dilly, 175, outpointed Joe Brown, 177, and Dave Ragus beat Jesse Layne, 207. Frank Gillen T.K.O.'ed David James in three rounds.

A new boxing bill sponsored by five senators, Ben Gettelman, Chet Dempsey, Bill Schmidt, Everett LaFond and Clifford Krueger, would change the present board from five to three members. Under the new bill the chairman would get $3,500 a year and serve full time.

The law would limit Milwaukee to two clubs which would pay a license fee of $500 instead of the present $300. The admission tax of five percent would remain. Wisconsin is one of the few states which charge less than ten percent.

On January 26 at Eau Claire, Wis., Ralph Moe staged a 28-round fight card at the Eau Claire Labor Temple with Bobby Rossie, 149, of Iowa City, Ia., winning the eight-round decision in the windup against Bobby Outten, 155, of Chicago. Heavyweight Jack Herman stopped Gene Thompson in two rounds in the semi. Joe Keyes, 162, Centerville, Iowa, decisioned Gus Kempf, 161½, Aberdeen, S. D., in six. Ralph Alvarez, 144, St. Paul, beat Jentrice O'Neal, 150, St. Paul, in four. Pat Lane won over Joe Maves in the four-round opener. They were light-heavyweights.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

JOE LOUIS, former heavyweight champion of the world, has succeeded in another step towards his goal, a return match with the present boss of the big boys, Ezzard Charles. Louis decisioned Omelio Agramonte, of Cuba, in ten rounds.

Billy Scholes, youthful Tampa lightweight, proved his worth as the best in that division in Florida. The classy little fellow took on Humberto Sierra, one-time outstanding featherweight challenger, and beat the Miami Cuban at Tampa in a ten round main event before a crowd of 2,000. Billy had enough ring skill to cope with the experienced Sierra and youth was on his side. They started off strong and ended the same way. Scholes took half of the ten rounds, while Sierra grabbed two, and three were even, according to the report sent here. The win was Billy's best to date. He is a fine prospect. Billy weighed 130, Humberto 134. George (or Jorge) Sanchez, 122, Tampa, took a sixer from Billy Sheridan, 123, also Tampa. Jackie O'Brien, 145, Tampa, looked rusty, but had enough to decision Angel Chavez, 144, California, in eight. Pablo Rodriguez, 139, stopped Billy Hogan (Eddie Webb), 136, Tampa and Jacksonville, in three.

Norman Thompson, 144, one of the finest young boxers campaigning this winter in Florida, won an eight round decision over Chief Crazy Horse, 147, at West Palm Beach. The Canadian welter, billed out of Paterson, N. J., racked up his 18th victory by taking five rounds on Referee Cy Gottfried's score card. The remaining three were even. Topping the action on the night's card was the eight round draw between Mike Gillo, 158, New Haven, and Rudy White, 162, Tampa. Gillo had his foe down three times in the second and once more in the third, but the Tampan waged an uphill battle to even accounts. Ernie Koutnick, 139, Paterson, N. J., displayed a good left hand to take the measure of Marty Ford, 138, Tampa, in another eighter. Ernie earned the last five chapters. Stan Smith, 134, Hartford, and Billy Sheridan, 134, Hartford, fought a good bout in their four rounder. Honeychile Whipple, Miami, 153, beat Baby Al Brown, 150, New York, in six.

Coley Wallace, heavyweight, fighting out of Harlem, is a Jacksonville boy who is gaining a big following down here. The Jaxon is undefeated in the professional ranks.

Billy Scholes, 133, Tampa, scored an eight round decision over Carmen Iaccobucci, 131, Cincinnati, at West Palm Beach. Danny Nardico, Tampa, TKO'ed Tony Gillo, 189, in three. Gillo, a former middleweight, who climbed to 250 pounds, trained off 61 pounds. He hit the deck in the third. Referee Billy Shell stopped it when he got up and was clouted again. Ernie Koutnick, 139, Paterson, decisioned Pablo Rodriguez, 141, Havana, in an eight round slugging match. Snooks Howard, 139, Miami, stopped Billy Hogan (Eddie Webb), 135, in two. A five rounder between Stan Smith, 135, New Haven, and Billy Lauderdale, 136, Hialeah, ended in a draw.

Ross Virgo, one of the best young welterweights out of the East, is vacationing in Jacksonville at this writing. Ross came down with our RING buddy, Sam Porcelli, and believe me, they fell in love with my Jacksonville. So good did Ross feel, he worked himself into such excellent fight condition that a match is hanging with Chuck Taylor for Promoter Chris Dundee, in Miami. We deeply regret the passing of Sam's beloved mother, in Rochester. Sam flew to her bedside and was there before the dear lady left. Jacksonville's sympathies, Sam.

Ted Ball, who has been promoting in Asheville, N. C., for a number of years, has retired from that end, but will continue to handle Herman Harris, a Jacksonville light-heavyweight.

A crowd of 1500 saw Eddie Compo, former featherweight contender, score an easy ten round decision over Billy Lima, 123, Havana and Miami, in the feature bout at West Palm Beach. Compo, 126, did what fighting there was, while Lima kept himself in a shell most of the time. He won only one round, the sixth, on Referee Petey Sarron's score card. In West Palm, the referee hands out the sole decision. Ernie Koutnick, 137, Paterson, N. J., and Billy Morgan, 137, Hialeah, drew in six. Morgan staged a rally to earn the even-stephen call. In two other sixes, Marty Ford, 138, Tampa, and Snooks Howard, 138, Miami, drew, and so did Billy Spangler, 155, Shelby, N. C., and Joey Coles, Tampa. Coles tipped 152. Lee Savold, a leading heavyweight contender and the champ of that division in Europe, reffed the Ford-Howard go. Savold and Manager Bill Daly were on vacation in South Florida. Billy Lauderdale, 138, Hialeah, TKO'ed Bobby Russell, 139, Washington, D. C., in three. Billy dropped his opponent three times and Referee Sarron stopped it on the last one. Film star Gary Cooper was among those present.

Our RING Magazine colleague, Bill Hawkins, of Sioux City, Iowa, is one of the staffers under Tommy O'Loughlin, former boxing manager of heavyweight Elmer Ray and featherweight Jackie Graves. O'Loughlin has been appointed director of sports promotions for the Auditorium Activities, Inc., in Sioux City's $2,705,000 new structure. Best of good luck to both, and write oftener, men.

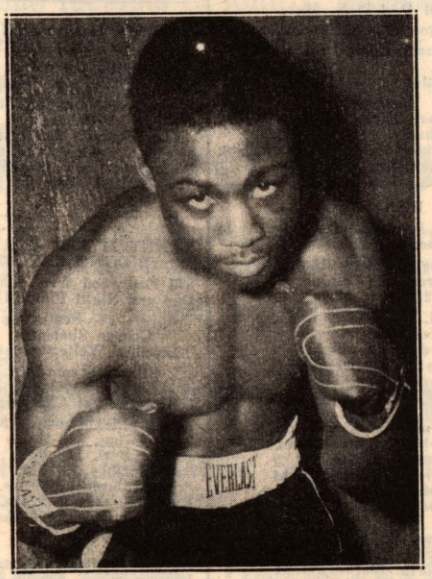
In a boxing show at Miami, Doc Williams, 178, scored a one round knockout over Chubby Wright on Promoter Wille Slater's initial offering. Williams landed a terrific right to end the headliner. Wright seemed strong and aggressive but had no chance. The loser weighed 181. Jonnny Fowler, 171, scored a three round kayo over Jessie Bannerman, 180, in the semi. Willie C. Cooley, 146, won a six round nod over Jake Simmons, 141½. Charles Williams, 127, TKO'ed Bert Bussey, 123, in the third. Bobby Hunter, 141, TKO'ed Nelson Smith, 141½, in the first.

Chico Pacheco, 155, Brazil, fighting out of Miami, and Billy Spangler, 152½, Miami, originally from Shelby, N. C., fought a ten round draw in Sarasota. There were no knockdowns. Danny Nardico, 180, formerly of California, now of Tampa, had easy pickings in Tony Gillo, 185, New Haven, and Nardico knocked out his man in two rounds. Gene Spangler, of Miami, brother of Billy, scored a six round decision over Jimmy Jordan, 141, Sarasota. Gene tipped 148. He is one of the best young prelim boys in Florida. Jordan proved a game boy in taking Spangler's heavy shots. Billy Lauderdale, 133, Fort Lauderdale, and Carmen Iaccobucci, Cincinnati, drew in a four rounder. Danny (or Don) Lambert, 165, Hartford, TKO'ed Tabby Wallenda, 170, Ringling, in three.

Pat Iaccobucci, 126, Cincinnati, employed a good left hook to earn a seven round TKO over Mario Sulsenti, 125, Brooklyn, at West Palm Beach. Referee Billy Regan stopped it when he saw Pat was too much for Mario. Ernie Koutnick, 139, Paterson, N. J., worked up enough points in the closing rounds to take an eight round nod over Buster Baker (Knute Buster Baker), 138, Terre Haute, Indiana. Tony Gondolfo didn't show anything in taking an eighter from Irving Palefsky. The New Yorkers tipped 158 each. Billy Galt, 164, Cartersville, Ga., defeated Don Lambert, 166, New Haven, in six. Buddy Frazier, 143, Pittsburgh, drew in six with Pablo Rodriguez, 141, Havana.

Mike Gillo, 154, New Haven, Conn., and Rudy White, 158, Tampa, fought ten hard rounds in the main event at Sarasota before a good attendance. The officials called it a draw. It was very close. Jackie O'Brien, 147, Tampa, scored an eight round TKO over Pablo Rodriguez, 144, Havana, when Pablo suffered a cut eye. The Cuban boy wanted to continue but his second held him off. A slam-banger between Stan Smith, 133, New Haven, and Bobby Brooks, 134, now of Tampa, delighted the crowd. Smith won in six. Carmen Iaccobucci, 128, Cincinnati, decisioned Billy Sheridan, Tampa, in six.

A body attack gave Norman Thompson, the pleasing Paterson performer, a seven round TKO over Vince Scarpari, 146, Newark, N. J., at West Palm Beach. Referee Cy Gottfried stopped it when Scarpari went down in the sixth and seventh rounds. There was a good mill in the Pat Iaccobucci-Tomas Vega eight rounder. Pat, 123, Cincinnati, captured most of the rounds, but he was given a tough evening by the Cuban 119 pounder. Mike Gillo, 161, New Haven, met Rudy White, 165, Tampa, in a rematch and this time edged the Cigar City boy in their eight rounder. White was knocked down a number of times and wilted from Gillo's body punching. Murray Levine, 134, Bayonne, beat Stan Smith, 135, in a fine five rounder. Billy Spangler, 158, Shelby, N. C., TKO'ed Al Graves, 162, Miami, when the latter came up with a cut eye.



The brilliant career of young Stanley (Rocky) McKay, Panamanian featherweight champion, who in two years rose from obscurity to a ranking position in world ratings, ended with sudden and dramatic tragedy on January 4, 1951 when he was killed in an automobile accident near Cristobal, Panama. Twice winner over ex-bantamweight world champion. Harold Dade, McKay was listed ninth in the 126-lb. division in* THE RING'S *annual ratings.

Our thanks to Bob Balfe, West Palm Beach sports editor, for sending in results of the shows there. Bob, like the sports editors in Florida, has been cooperative and a great help to this corner. It's a shame the fight promoters in this state can't do their own work and they are the ones who benefit.

Sure swell hearing from three of our RING Magazine fellow-writers this past month, Sam Porcelli, Bill Hawkins and Tom Prole, of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Please send in all boxing news and results before the fifth of each month for publication in this corner. All Southern news is welcome. Will also appreciate boxing info and news to be used in our Jacksonville *Journal* boxing column, "Ringside News." Fighters without managers wishing to show in Florida, or where we have contacts, can do well by writing: Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 6-0182.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo H. LaConte

ARCHIE MOORE, 179, leading contender for Joey Maxim's 175-pound honors, made his Panama debut with a 59-second one-chapter knockout over Miami's Johnny Thomas, 179¼, at the Olympic Stadium. Thomas, a one-time winner over champ Maxim, proved to be no match for the clever-punching St. Louis-born veteran. Only one punch was landed during the short mill, which was a thundering left by Moore.

Baby Green clouted his way to a sure bantamweight title tilt by outboxing, outpunching and outmauling Panama's king of the bantams, Cesar Leal, 120, in a ten-round go. Panama's boxing mob was left dumbfounded as Green, 119½, held his own all the way against the champ, who belted daylight out of our Simon Vorgara, Kid Zeefine, Sammy Medina and Kid Chocolate.

Leonel Peralta, 134¼, a kid to be watched, had to go all out to clinch a close nod over Baby Hawkins, 136½. The Hawk, tough hombre for any of our lighties, made it rough all night for the favorite Leonel. The fans booed the verdict at the end of the final six frames. In a four-round brawl, which was a cracker from gong to clang. Battling Esculer, 116¼, thumped his way to victory over Alfonso Chase.

If you are interested in boxing in Panama contact Arturo H. LeConte, Station HOG, Apartado Postal 3145, Panama City, Panama.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Martino

THE Professional Boxing Association held a meeting at which were present Promoter Ray Santana as well as a good majority of our better professional fighters, to decide what steps would be taken in the 1951 boxing season which is about to commence. This meeting was quite unique in that the fighters as well as the promoter had a hand in the policies adopted.

The outstanding points of the meeting were the following: It was decided that 60% of the net receipts of the fights staged would go to the fighters. This 60% would be divided among the 10 participants in each program with the winner of the ten-round main event getting a better share than the loser regardless of the loser's drawing capacities.

Promoter Ray Santanna's share would be the remaining 40%, which would be used in part to cover expenses. With the cooperation of the Parks and Recreations Administration, which is government sponsored, an elimination tournament will take place for the purpose of getting a champion in each division and a belt will then be awarded to each title-holder.

Promoter Santana proposed also that only after a title-holder had been decided in each class would he attempt to bring fighters from foreign soil to compete here. He is receiving correspondence continually from managers and fighters who want to appear in Puerto Rico.

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DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By M. Dominguez

FLINT fans saw young Embrel Davidson, Detroit, win his 15th straight victory by defeating Walter Hafer of Washington, D. C., in the ten-round main-event.

It was a good night for the Flint boys, as Jay Watkins disposed of Pinky Cowan, Chicago, in the first round and Tommy Darrough also won in the first by kayoing Billy Cummings of Chicago. Auburn Copeland, another Flint boy, pounded out a decision over Baby Tampico, Mexico City, in a six-round featherweight match. Johnny Summerlin, Detroit, stablemate of Davidson, won his third K.O victory in Flint by finishing Bob Hershey of Fort Wayne, Ind., in the fourth.

Before a standing-room-only crowd, Lansing fans saw Chuck Davey, Lansing, win his 14th consecutive pro fight and his 11th K. O. when he broke Vern Roberts' nose, Gary, Ind., in the fourth. LeRoy Miller, Chicago, stopped Eddie McCoy, Port Huron, in the third of the semi-final. Bob Tyson, Port Huron, pounded out a unanimous decision over George Andrews, Detroit. Al Adams, Leslie, Mich., was severely cut about the face and had to surrender a T.K.O. verdict to Norm Smith of Monroe, Mich., in a four-round bout. Bud Baker, Detroit, and Bob Mitchell, Port Huron, put on a slugging bee with Baker coming out the victor via unanimous decision in a six-rounder.

At Detroit Olympia, they had another one of those fights, which starred Bob Murphy, San Diego, and his not so worthy opponent, Henry Brimm, Buffalo. After the battle, in which Murphy stopped Brimm in the fifth round, Brimm said. "I just took a terrible beating," and we agree.

Ringo Harris scored a T.K.O. over Odell Riley, and Moses Ward T.K.O.'ed Chuck Rouselle, both in the third round. All four boys are Detroiters.

Al Gronik, Lincoln Park, defeated Nature Boy Brown, Detroit, in six. Tommy Mathews, Detroit, defeated Shamus McCray, Syracuse, in six. Fred Protas, Detroit, defeated Lee Bachelor, Buffalo, in four. John Searman, Bay City, defeated Max Cox, Detroit, in four.

Johnny Summerlin, Detroit, chalked up his ninth straight victory when he K.O.'ed Ronnie Wulf, Ludlow, Ky., in the fourth round. Jay Watkins, Flint, T.K.O.'ed Moe Harvey, Barberton, in the fourth. K. O. Morgan, Detroit, won on a T.K.O. over Rufus Holiday, Cincinnati, in the first. Kid Silva, Detroit, defeated George Andrews, Detroit, in four. Dave Tyson, Port Huron, outpointed Bobby Dalton, Chicago. Floyd Logan, Detroit, won over Norman Smith, Detroit. Bud Baker, Detroit, defeated Max Cox, Detroit. All these bouts were four rounders.

At the Olympia in Detroit Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J., T.K.O.'ed Vic Cardell, Hartford, in the ninth round. Joe Blackwood, Paterson, N. J., defeated Mel Brown, St Paul, in eight rounds. Cassell Tate T.K.O.'ed Dan Pinto. Al Gronik defeated Johnny Paoletti. Tommy Mathews T.K.O.'ed Joe Morey. Lalu Sabotin T.K.O.'ed Norman Smith. Fred Protas K.O.'ed Jim Conroy.

I just received a letter from our friend Jack Waina and I wish some of the gang would write to him as he is a long way from home and could do with some mail to cheer him up, so let's get on the ball and send some letters over there.

If anyone would like to add to this column send articles to M. Dominguez, 6015 McClellan St., Detroit 13, Mich.

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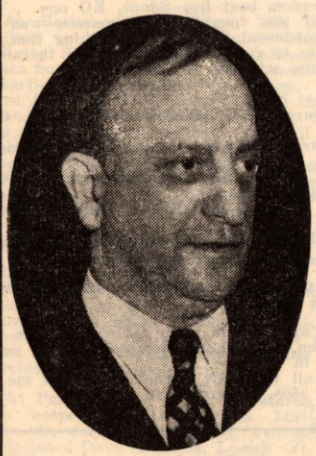

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RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By Brian F. O'Brien

SPORT history will look on the 1950 New Zealand boxing year as one in which the glove game was virtually saved from extinction by the international flavor attached to most of the contests. In the absence of a strong local contingent, some Australian fighters of varying skill were imported, and there was no doubt that the Australia vs. New Zealand element was a strong drawing factor.

Best catered to were boxing enthusiasts in Auckland, Napier, Hastings and Dunedin. Auckland featured the former national amateur lightweight champion, Jackie Jenkins, who had turned professional in England and fought with signal success, returning home as a welterweight, in their early promotions. Jenkins mowed down his early opponents in great style—Noel Fitzwater, Sonny Hickling and Fijian Francis Joseph, twice. All went overboard before six rounds had elapsed.

The Jenkins bubble burst, however, with the arrival in the Dominion of veteran Australian, Clem Sands, who, at 31, is the eldest of the five famed Sands brothers, of whom Empire champion, Dave, is the most proficient and widely known.

Jackie, suffering from the dual handicap of insufficient height and lack of a sound defense to right-hand punching, held Sands to a valiant draw in their first encounter, but in the return was stopped in the tenth and final round after taking a real beating in courageous but futile manner.

Napier's ace card was the aforementioned Fijian Indian welter, Francis Joseph, who stiffened Frank Harris and Brian Griffin, and outscored lightweight champ Percy Kelly, taking time out to knock out two Australians—Leo Heaney at Auckland and Trimmer Hume at Hamilton. Jackie Jenkins, however, wrecked Joseph's aspirations toward ring fame, knocking out the dusky visitor at Auckland and again at Palmerston North.

Hastings produced former amateur welterweight champion Jimmy McIvor, who had appeared such likely material when representing New Zealand at the British Empire Games at Auckland. N. Z. McIvor, like Jenkins, began by taking the starch out of any local opposition. His victims included Phil Adams, Noel Fitzwater and Laurie Rodgers, all kayoed McIvor, however, appeared knockout crazy, and was unable to prove that he had sufficient stamina to see out a longer distance bout. He was clearly outpointed by Alfie Emmerson and later by Fitzwater, whom he had previously stopped.

The arrival of two young Australian welterweights, Alfie Emmerson and southpaw Alan Shepherd, furnished Napier and Hastings with their late-season attractions. Both boys came across the Tasman unheralded and unsung, but soon gathered a large following by their clever boxing in Emmerson's case—and willingness to fight in Shepherd's

Shepherd twice defeated Noel Fitzwater before losing gamely to Bruce Cahill; Emmerson beat Joseph and McIvor and dropped a surprise decision to Fitzwater.

In Dunedin, practically the sole remaining South Island stronghold of the sport, former Englishman Jackie Hughes, a useful middleweight, was the star. Hughes was relatively untroubled to knock out Phil Wallace in four, dropped a close duke to Australian Bob Poole, then outpointed Victorian (Australia) middleweight champion, Billy Gleeson, and Clem Sands. A groin injury laid him up, but he looms as a number one attraction for the forthcoming season.

Bob Poole, trained by former Australian dual champion Ambrose Palmer, won his three fights in Dunedin and impressed with his hustling, aggressive style.

Other Australians to appear here were light-heavyweight Ross Pippett, who gained a disputed points verdict over New Zealand heavyweight champion, Don Mullett, but was later kayoed in 12 by the Wellington giant. Len Arthur, Melbourne middleweight, whose form suffered when he was asked to fight only a day after arriving in the country.

The heavyweight division ruled by Don Mullett, saw a new contender arise in Stratford, Farmer Jack Boyd. Boyd defeated Ross Pippett, went to Australia and beat the Fijian heavyweight champion, Henry Bray, and returned to again defeat Pippett, but at no stage looked anything better than a strong but clumsy country fighter. He wasn't conceded much chance in his title bout with Mullett, but so impressively did he perform that many considered the champion fortunate to have retained his laurels. Boyd surprised with a first-class display of counter-punching and a willingness to stand in with the 200-pound Mullett at all stages. He actually carried the fight to the title holder over the middle rounds, and came within an ace of being the first New Zealand professional to beat big Don.

Among the light-heavyweights, Masterton trapper Russ Broughton, whose brief career was reviewed in THE RING some time back, climaxed a meteoric rise by outpointing ex-champion Tommy Downes for the vacant New Zealand title, Roy Stevens having retired from the throne in February.

Broughton was always tremendously fit and hard, and this asset often made up for his deficiencies as a ring general. He knocked out Colin Honey and Rex Gilbert, besides outpointing Downes twice. He has, however, some way to go before he can be compared in any way with past champions of the Brian McCleary, Eddie Parker, Ray Nicol class.

Most likely newcomer to the division was Taupiri's former amateur, Barry Litt, who scored over Downes in his initial cash outing.

Among the middleweights, Jackie Hughes and Bob Poole lead the way, with Billy Gleeson, Clem Sands and Reg Sutton close behind. Oddly enough, all were born out of New Zealand, although Hughes, Gleeson and Sutton are now living in the country, with Poole likely to settle here shortly. He expects to return for further fights in April.

Of the local bred men, only Jack O'Leary, tall Wellington puncher, and the stocky Aucklander, Phil Wallace, stood out in any way. Wallace found Clem Sands and Hughes too tough, but disposed of the best of the local opposition. O'Leary is the most promising lad, a tall, angular fellow with a vicious right hand and a reachy left. He and Wallace fought twice, each stopping the other in turn.

With veteran welter champion, Clarrie Gordon, Otahuhu, off the scene with a finger injury and not likely to fight again, incidentally, the aforementioned Jackie Jenkins and Jimmy McIvor were the most sought-after locals, along with the Indian from Fiji, Francis Joseph. Noel Fitzwater was the busiest, but seldom reproduced the same form in consecutive fights. Beaten early by Jenkins, McIvor and Alan Shepherd, he came back to defeat Alfie Emmerson and McIvor.

Hutt Valley star, Bruce Cahill, went to Australia and made his pro bow, losing but one fight in seven starts. On his return home he defeated tough but crude Wanganui middleweight, Morrie Stanford, and Australian Alan Shepherd, but was outsmarted by Reg Sutton.

The lightweight, featherweight and bantamweight classes are virtually extinct over here. Lightweight champ Percy Kelly had but one fight—against a welter and bantam leader Lyn Philp was completely inactive. He hopes to fight in Singapore soon.

NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

By W. Garforth

ONLY one major tournament has been held recently. This was the show which was promoted by the T.N.S.C. in conjunction with Jack Solomons who was in S. Africa over a month.

The tournament featured two British champions, Eddie Thomas, wearer of the welter crown, and lightweight king Billy Thomas. South Africa sported three champions, George Angelo, middleweight; Pat Patrick, welter, and Gerald Dreyer, lightweight. There was a so a heavyweight novices competition and a three round exhibition by the recently crowned British heavyweight champion, Jack Gardner, and the cruiser titleholder, Don Cockell.

The show was carried to its finality in pouring rain but less than 20% of the 12,000 crowd left the grounds and sat miserably through resolutely watching a good night's entertainment.

Toplining the bill were Eddie Thomas and Pat Patrick who crossed swords for the British Empire welterweight title which has not been contested for close on 30 years.

Thomas proved himself a clever exponent of the English style, fast left hand and clever footwork. He evaded most of Patrick's punches and by the 10th round had the South African's right eye almost closed. Patrick gave a poor showing and was guilty of his habit of not working hard enough. He landed less than half the punches that the Englishman used.

For twelve of the fifteen rounds Thomas dictated the pace and the tune and in this period Patrick launched less than half a dozen attacks. Round thirteen produced a surprise to Patrick and the spectators. Thomas prodded Patrick with a stiff left and then came over with a hard right cross to the cheek. It stopped him in his tracks. Thomas came in left foot forward and crashed home a perfect left hook to the jaw which stretched Patrick flat on his back. He was out to the world and was unaware of the referee tolling off the fatal ten above him. Thus Thomas established himself as the undisputed champion of the British Empire. Weights, Thomas 145½, Patrick 145.

Another bout involving two champions was that between Billy Thompson, British lightweight titleholder, and South African champion, Gerald Dreyer. Here was a contrast in styles. Thompson, short, rugged body puncher and tall, lean Dreyer, up-right stance, flashing left hand. Thompson came in to the attack almost immediately, trying to keep in close. He dictated terms for the first three stanzas and tied Dreyer up at in-fighting. The South African was trying his utmost to keep the fight at long range and gradually had his way, but Thompson still had the better of the close quarter work. Dreyer put in a good finish during the 9th and 10th rounds but I thought Thompson had done sufficient in the early rounds and at close quarters to have a slight lead at the end of the 10th and final round. The judges gave Dreyer a points decision. The verdict received a mixed reception. Thompson 137, Dreyer 135.

Les Allen, contender for the British middle title, displayed far superior form during his bout with George Angelo than he did in the gymnasium. Allen's cunning, weaving style, his clever defense, and blocking absorbed a lot of Angelo's punches and he himself landed more often than most of Angelo's previous opponents have been able to. Most sports writers agreed that the bout was a close one with only a point or two separating them at the end. The decision in favor of Angelo, who was far from his best, was well received. Angelo 158½, Allen 154½.

The novices' heavyweight competition drew a number of entries but only one boxer showed any knowledge of the game. This was Lou Strydom, former S. A. amateur heavyweight and brother to the holder of the professional heavyweight title, Piet Strydom. The prizes for the competition totalled £250 of which £100 went to the winner.

Results of £250 heavyweight novices' competition:

Schalk van der Merwe, 184, TKO'ed Tiny Wolmarous, 178½, third round.

Hennie Botha, 191, beat Fred McCloy, 186, points, three rounds.

Lou Strydom, 211, KO'ed Adriaan Scheepers, 185, first round.

Ray Sands, 184, KO'ed Jim Scott, 187, two rounds.

Semi-finals: Schalk van der Merwe retired from the competition owing to an injury sustained during his bout with Wolmarous. Tiny Wolmarous agreed to deputize.

Tiny Wolmarous beat Hennie Botha on a disqualification in the first round. Botha dropped Wolmarous on all fours and then hit him before he attempted to rise. The referee immediately disqualified him.

Lou Strydom beat Roy Sands, KO one.

No final was fought as Wolmarous was so severely concussed by Botha's punching that he was unable to continue. Strydom was therefore declared the winner.

Wembley Hall:

Solly Faroh, 132, KO'ed Joe Alexander, 132, three.

Colin Strauch, 140, outpointed Johnny Jordaan, 140, four.

Johnny Engelbrecht, 116, drew with Des Williams, 114, four.

Jackie Viljoew, 140, KO'ed Johnny Brayns, 144, two.

Young Rosella, 152, outpointed Vico von Stade, 160, four.

Jackie Viljoew, from Rhodesia was making his first professional appearance and impressed both fans and critics.

Angelo and Dreyer, after their wins over the Englishmen, Allen and Thompson, intend campaigning in England.

That's all now. All interested contact me at P.O. Box 8608, Johannesburg.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

SANDY SADDLER, the world's featherweight champion, made his first Buffalo appearance January 22 when he went a unanimous ten-round decision over Sunny Dave Shade. Saddler won beyond doubt, but Shade made an excellent showing against the champion and was immediately booked to return to Buffalo and battle Snider Johnny Thompson, up-and-coming local lightweight

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The dearth of good fighting material continues to have its effect on the fight game here, as well as other New York State centers. The Hudson Club is dickering with Henry Brimm and may line up a worthwhile opponent for him. The Fairview Club, meanwhile, has staged two shows since January 1 and is looking for other matches to keep the game rolling along. Lee Oma may get a shot for the FAC soon.

Ed Don George continues to do well with his wrestling shows every Friday night. Big Ed has a fine assortment of behemoths to choose from Yukon Eric and Barney Bernard, two barrel-chested grapplers, are again active in this area. The match of the season would be Eric against "The Great Togo." This bout would sell out Memorial Auditorium.

The publisher of the Buffalo *Courier-Express*, William J Conners, Jr., died during the month. A great sportsman and an all-around great fellow, Mr. Conners died at the age of 55. He was a captain in the U. S. Navy during World War II. He also served as a lieutenant in the Naval Aviation in World War I.

Your correspondent would be pleased to receive newspapers from South Africa, India, Scotland, Ireland and England. Readers of this column may address Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

AT Boston, Mass.—Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury's middleweight contender, moved one more step nearer the middleweight throne when he won a unanimous ten-round decision over that up and coming middleweight from Brookline, Paul Pender, who is under the management of Johnny Buckley. Rindone, who was the underdog, won seven of the ten rounds.

Joey Cam, 128, East Boston, outpointed Dom Saia, Boston, in eight. Freddie Small, 145½, outpointed Red Perkins, 147, Lynn, (4). Tommy "Red" Cogran, South Boston, a very good-looking Irish boy, T.K.O ed Doc Erickson, 149, Worcester, in the second round due to a badly smashed nose. Tommy Nee, South Boston, 132½, dropped Jimmy Lamprey, 135, Worcester, for a count of eight, and as the latter was in no form to resume, the referee stopped the fight in the first. Charley Thompson, 140, Boston, won over Johnny Priest, 143, Cambridge, when the referee stopped the fight in the fourth.

Al Lacey of Chelsea, ex-trainer of fighters, is now the new matchmaker in Fall River, Mass. Lacey has trained some of the best boys in and around the country.

At Portland, Me.—Bob Stecher, 158, Portland, defeated Wilbur Wilson, 153, Boston, in eight.

Dave Andrews quits boxing. He made the announcement after dropping a decision to Jackie Lovatt of Providence, Rhode Island, who is making a very good come-back. Andrews, who was National amateur 147-pound champion in 1941, said his job doesn't give him time to train properly.

At Boston—Jimmy Flood, 163, New York, rallied to snatch a ten-round decision from Chester Slider, 158, Fresno, California in the main bout of ten rounds at Mechanics Building. Charlie "Machine-gun" Thompson, outpointed Sam Johnson, 142, Paterson, N. J., in the eight-round semi final. Tommy Nee, 133, South Boston, K.O'ed Manuel Batista, 130, Fall River (2). Johnny O'Brien, 122, Dorchester, outpointed Pancho Villa, 119, Boston (6). Red Cogran, South Boston, outpointed Red Perkins, Lynn (4), Jimmy Sullivan, 136½, Dorchester, outpointed Arnold Di Marzio, 138. Paterson, New Jersey.

Dynamite Joe Rindone, middleweight contender, is the proud father of a new-born baby boy.

At Providence, Rhode Island—Rocky Marciano, 192½, is a very much improved fighter. Recently KO'ed Keene Simmons, 200½, Bayonne, New Jersey, in the eighth round. It was a very good fight to watch, with Marciano doing the forcing and the punching.

At Portland, Me.—Tony De Marco, 137, Boston, outpointed Larry Griffin, 140½, Auburn, Me. (8), Jackie Lovatt, 158, Providence, R. I., outpointed Dave Andrews, Lowell (8).

Wilbur Wilson, 152, Boston, outpointed Lewis Cote, 147, Montreal, in a drab eight-round go at the Portland Exposition Building. In a companion eight, Emile Gauthier, 138½, Montreal, outpointed Larry Griffin, Lewiston, Me.

Paul Pender, Brookline middleweight, KO'ed Norman Hayes in the sixth round of a ten-round main bout at Mechanics Building before a sell-out crowd. Hayes did not stand a chance. Pender, by the way, avenged a defeat which makes his stock jump.

Tommy Nee, 132, South Boston, outpointed Larry Griffin, 139, Lewiston, Me. (6). Joey Cam, 129 East Boston, stopped Manuel Batista, 128, Garfield, N. J. (4). Red Cogran, 149, Boston, outpointed Roland Gomes, 146, Fall River (4).

At Providence, R. I.—George Araujo, 131½, Providence, outpointed Roy Andrews, 135, Lowell, in twelve rounds.

Attention fighters, managers, wishing work in the New England states, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass. Would like to get a good middleweight who can fight.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

CHARLIE TITONE, Brooklyn, N. Y., won a ten-round main go from Harry LaSane, Houston, Texas, at the Valley Arena, Holyoke.

Young Junior, Springeld, Mass., won a six-round semi over Ozzie Andrews, New Haven, Conn., in a close fight. Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, Conn., decisioned Dave Seabrook, Albany, N. Y., in six. Max Osario, New York, N. Y., won a sixer from Danny Falcone, Manchester, Conn. Pat Mattina, Springfield, Mass., won his first pro fight by stopping Bobby Hood, New York, N. Y., in the first round.

Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., won a ten-round main event from his old rival, Sal Martino, Hartford, Conn., at the Valley Arena. Bernie Guisti, Providence, R. I., won a six-round decision over Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, Conn. Carmine Vitale, Brooklyn, N. Y., stopped Bob Jarrett, Worcester, Mass., in the third. Ed Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn., won a four-rounder from Frankie Lane, Pawtucket, R. I., and Pat Mattina, Springfield, Mass., knocked out Kid Wilson, Albany, N. Y., in one.

Carmine Fiore, Brooklyn, N. Y., won an easy decision over Johnny Cesario, Boston, Mass., in ten rounds. Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, Conn., won a six-round decision from Dave Seabrook, Albany, N. Y. George Edmonds, Hartford, Conn., T.K.O.'ed Jerry Small, Providence, R. I., in one. Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn., knocked out John Henry Hicks, Albany, N. Y., in two. Les Ways, Hartford, Conn., won a four-round bout from Jerry Lamprey, Worcester, Mass.

WICHITA AND THE MIDWEST
By W. W. (Wimpy) Malcolm

THE Fraternal Order of Eagles held a boxing show on January 31 with Promoter Buddy Siegel trying something new. Instead of the regular ten-round main event he had three six-round bouts. This went over big with the crowd.

In the opener Ted Davis, a local boy, K.O.'ed Keith Hill from Oklahoma City in the first. In a middleweight scrap, Leonard Neal K.O.'ed Hosea Caw in the third. Both boys are from Wichita. Tano Villa of Kansas City, Missouri, at 160, won a decision over Howard Tadome of Ardmore, Oklahoma, at 158, in six, in a good fast bout that was a crowd pleaser. In the main event, Ray Lee, 141, from Kansas City, won a decision in six rounds from Don Smith, 140, Wichita. These boys met twice before, each having won a six-rounder. In the final bout of the evening Marvin Smith K.O.'ed Fernando Rivera of Kansas City in the third. Both weighed 141. Smith, a local boy, now has a record of 45 K.O.'s out of 49 starts, and is hoping to get a shot at some of the boys with similar good records this year. Any promoter wishing to use Marvin Smith contact W. W. (Wimpy) Malcolm, 1101 Marys Drive, Wichita, Kansas. He will meet all comers in his weight.

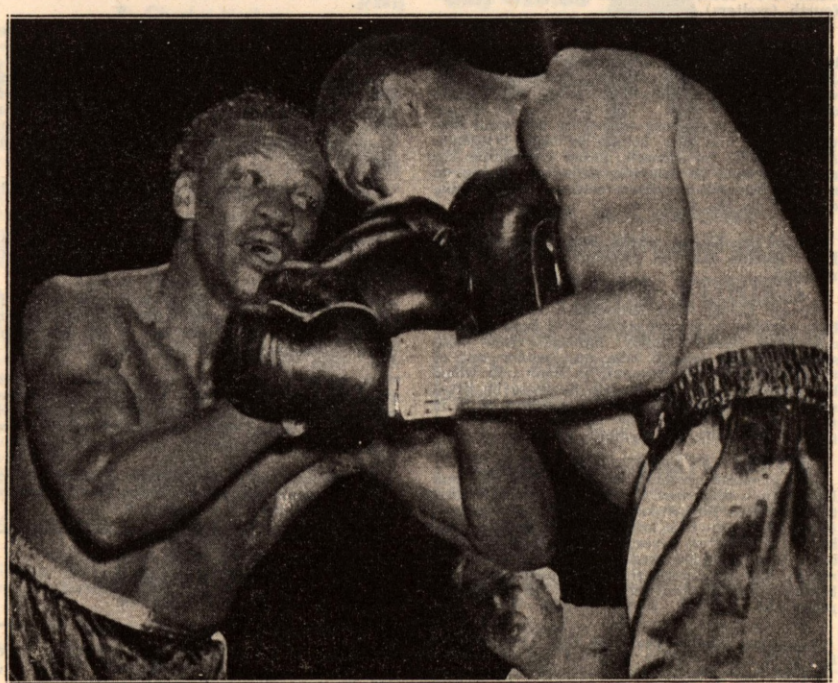
Promoter C. W. Long put on a boxing show on February seventh under the auspices of the Disabled American Veterans in the Wichita Forum. The event was headed by two ten-round main events. In the opener, Elmer Carson, 160, of Wichita, and Georgie Warren, 159, of Indianapolis, Ind., fought to a draw in a four-rounder. This was a good bout with both boys trying all the time. In the next bout, Harold Hulit, 160, of Macy, Nebraska, was disqualified in the fourth round with Rusty Cleek, 159, of Indianapolis, Ind. Hulit struck blows after he had Cleek outside the ropes. This in my opinion was not deliberate as Hulit is the nearest thing to perpetual motion with gloves on that I have seen.

In the six-round semi-windup, James Cousins, 147, of Indianapolis, got the nod over Nelson Levering, 143, of Macy, Nebraska, in an action-packed scrap. This was the closest decision of the evening. In his last appearance here Levering took a six-round decision from Clarence Harbin of St. Louis. This Harbin-Levering affair was the best bout I have witnessed in the Forum. The crowd loved it.

In the first ten rounder, it only took one minute 52 seconds of the second round for Alvin Williams to dispose of Dallis Hill, 160, of Chicago. Williams weighed 157 for this scrap. Williams lost a ten-round decision to Ron Delaney of Akron, Ohio, in his last fight in the Forum.

In the main event, "Candy" Anderson, 148, of Indianapolis, Ind., took a clean-cut ten-round decision from Bill Sudduth, 147, of Topeka, Kans. This was by no means a one-sided fight as Sudduth was hitting with both hands and often. However, Anderson was the boss as to boxing.

The promoters have some good talent lined up for future shows.



Along the comeback trail Joe Louis stops off at Miami, Fla., to decision Omelio Agramonte. The ex-champion is seen blocking a hard right in the sixth round. Louis' tour should lead him to another crack at Ezzard Charles' heavyweight title.

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DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

PAUL KARAM and Ginger Jonker were brought together in their much-awaited return lightweight contest in the Durban City Hall. In their first bout, a real thriller, Jonker had stopped Karam in seven rounds.

The return was tame and went its full ten rounds with 20-year-old Karam getting the nod over Jonker, who is now 30 plus. It must be said for Jonker that he injured his hand badly in round three.

Durban's great welterweight prospect, Peter Galleymore, was in vicious form when he hit Cape Town's Ian Purchase from all angles to score a victory in round two when the towel fluttered into the ring to save Purchase from injury. Galleymore goes from success to success and strength to strength. There's no telling the limits this boy will reach.

Fanie van Graan battered Fred Aunadale into defeat in four rounds of a featherweight bout, while Gerry van Wyk beat Jack Krynam on points over six rounds (light-heavyweights).

The Mocambique lightweight title was settled in Lourenco Marques when Jorge Tafoi beat Al Pereira on points over the unusual championship distance of eight rounds.

Port Elizabeth started the year's boxing rolling when enterprising 33-year-old Promoter Stan Dickeos presented a first-rate bill to a packed hall.

Uncrowned S.A. heavyweight king Johnny Arthur, who is to meet Piet Strydom for the title shortly, beat veteran Archie Smith in the fourth of a ten-rounder when Smith was forced to turn it in because of an ugly eye wound.

S.A. lightweight champion Gerald Dreyer, scaling a thin 131 pounds, spotted ten pounds but continued his unbeaten way at the expense of Cape Town's Ian Purchase, who retired in the fourth.

Port Elizabeth's own lightweight prospect, Angus McDonald, made it four straight wins when he battered Solly Farah into submission in three rounds. Ken LaGrange and Atlie van Wyk drew in a six-round middleweight bout, while K.O. Mulder starched Len Drury in the fourth (welters).

Maurice Smith ended the 1950 wrestling season by presenting Willie Liebenberg and "Sleeper" Joe Corbett, who served up six top-notch rounds with Liebenberg getting the verdict, two falls to one.

Dirk van Loggenberg served up his usual fireworks and was ably helped by Abe Wiseman. Abe did O.K. for himself, doing everything the rule book said he mustn't, including sitting on a stool that wasn't there, and was finally disqualified in the fifth.

Many thanks to world flyweight champion Dado Marino for the pleasant Christmas card received.

To all U. S. fight managers: Many of you have written to me regarding your boys fighting out here. Unfortunately fighters from non-sterling areas cannot take any money out of this country at the moment, so their trip would be worthless. But this ban is likely to be lifted soon. When it is I shall make mention of it in this column, and will be pleased to negotiate fights for any U.S.A. fighter.

The greatest occasion in the history of non-European boxing was the appearance of leading featherweight Roy Ankarah (128¾) who spotted 4¾ pounds to the local Speedy Bandes, and handed the latter a severe shellacking to romp home to a lop-sided verdict. Ankarah won every round, but the inexperienced Bandes took the honors with a sterling display of gameness plus.

Promoter Benny Singh hit the jack-pot with this show. The prelims went off like this: Alby Tissong, 124¼, beat Peter Devereux, the referee calling a halt in the eighth. Leo Mackenzie, 145, K.O.'ed Dave Louw, 143¼, in the third. Shaik Osman, 118, outclassed Eddie Essil, 113½, over four, and Willie Govender, 111, was unlucky only to draw with Joe Louis, 110, over four.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

CUBAN heavyweight champion, Omelio Agramonte lost two fights during the month—to Clarence Henry, on the Ezzard Charles vs. Lee Oma card in the Garden, and then to Joe Louis in Miami. Agramonte with real fighting spirit, went the route without being downed by the former great champion.

Jesus (Chico) Varona was picked "Cuba's Fighter of the Year". . . . Our welter fought 13 times without tasting defeat. In South America he stopped Jose Alberto Diaz after defeating him on points, and went on to stop Luis Monagas and Kid Pambele. Then he won eight bouts in Havana, and wound up the year stopping middleweight Che Olivera in two rounds in Santiago de Cuba. . . . There's the possibility of an Ike Williams-Varona fight here and also of a Lester Felton-Varona encounter.

There's a possibility of having a double title fight here between bantam king Luis Galvani and feather champ Morasen. . . . Both are rated among the world's best in their divisions by N.B.A. and THE RING. . . . Morasen never scales more than 121 pounds and is a legitimate bantam but can handle easily the feathers.

Kid Gavilan came back strong, scoring over Billy Graham, Tony Janiro, Joe Miceli and Paddy Young.

Black Pico is back in Havana after a successful campaign in British rings. . . . The Cuban flyweight champion stopped Norman Tennant and Stan Almond, lost to Teddy Gardner and defeated Bobby Boland and Mickey McKay. He will go back soon, as fights with Gardner and Danny O'Sullivan are waiting for the Pico boy.

Yova Kid, the light-heavy champ, may go along with Pico this time, but he should be careful as he has neglected his profession very much lately. But he can certainly sock hard when pressed . . . Now the latest pro-results.

Santiago de Cuba: Cuban featherweight champion, Ciro Morasen, stopped Ray Castillo in a non-title bout in the fourth of a scheduled ten-round bout.

In the semi-final, Lino Garcia, former feather king, won in eight rounds from Luis Castillo (not the Mexican champ). (Feathers).

Santiago de Cuba: 147-pound Chico Varona showed his heavy artillery by stopping Che Olivera, 152¾, in the second of a ten-round bout.

In the eight-round semi-final, Lino Garcia won on a foul in the last round from Baby Juancito.

Matanzas, Cuba: Diego Sosa, 131, scored a three-round K.O. over Ovidio Ochoa, who proved no match for Sosa. Two weeks after, at the same place, Sosa scored another K.O. in three rounds also, over Moro Duany. Sosa weighed 130 and Duany came in at 129¼ pounds. For his match with Sosa, Ovidio Ochoa came in at 132½.

Puerto Padre: Baby Gavilan scored over Orestes Diago (lightweights) in ten.

Santiago de Cuba: Former feather champ, Lino Garcia, 129¼, stopped Lino Rodriguez, 126, in the second. On December 2, a week later, Lino, coming in at 130, outpointed Nelson Rodriguez Lorenzo, 127, in eight rounds at the same arena.

Havana: Floro Hita stopped Al Alvarez in six (lightweights).

Havana: At the Rafael Trejo Arena, Ray Castillo, 126, outpointed Ovidio Ochoa, 131, in eight.

At Havana: Diego Sosa, 133, won easily in eight from Jose Alvarez Reverte, 134½, Spain. Reverte was saved by the bell in the last round when the count had reached five.

At Havana: Armando (El Polaco) Lopez, 123¾, gained the decision in eight rounds over Manuel Perdomo, 123¼. In the semi-final, H. Diaz Llerandi and Armando Diaz fought an exciting six-round draw.

At Havana: Veteran Eligio Alvarez, 124½, stopped promising Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 124, in the third.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By Walt Marlow

CALGARY'S up-and-coming lightweight hopeful, 21-year-old Ernie Kemick, is the new Western Canada lightweight champion.

Kemick won the title vacated by another Calgarian, Wilf Desjardins, when he knocked out Vancouver's Kenny McPhee in 2:40 of the second.

The fight scheduled for ten rounds, was watched by a near-capacity crowd of 3,100 persons, who paid in excess of $5,000.

Late in the first round, Kemick threw a right to the mid-section that dropped the Coast boxer. At the count of eight he was saved by the bell.

During the intermission, McPhee's capable manager, Lou Dalke, claimed that the punch was low. Referee Bob Selkirk agreed with him, and awarded McPhee a five-minute rest.

Selkirk ruled that the punch slipped off McPhee's elbow and landed low.

The second round was two minutes old when Kemick started to find the range again. With thirty seconds remaining in the round he nailed McPhee with a left hook and hard right to the head—and that proved to be the end.

Kemick weighed 134½ for the title go and McPhee came in at an even 133 pounds.

Results of the supporting card: Lyle Kehoe, Vancouver, decisioned Buddy Rimmer, Calgary, in a six-round semi-final; Murray Vinje drew with Johnny Salkeld; Steve Lang scored a narrow decision over Vic Kostic; Bob Trotchie decisioned Ken Miller, and Billy Salkeld thoroughly outclassed Alfred Husband.

Vancouver—Frankie Almond, reigning Canadian featherweight champion, was involved in one of the biggest upsets in Canadian boxing when tall Nick Smith of Los Angeles T.K.O.'ed him in the ninth round.

A crowd of 2,000 persons saw the favored Almond go down to his first defeat in 19 professional starts. Smith sledged him to the canvas three times before Referee Hec McDonald stopped the fight after 2:50 of the ninth round.

In other bouts: Tommy Umeda, 124½, Honolulu, T.K.O.ed Tony Alvarez, 122, Seattle, in 1:10 of the fifth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Earl Cook, Vancouver middleweight, decisioned Bobby Lee Davis, Seattle, in four rounds. Walter Gerhke of Kiel, Germany, decisioned Tommy Warren, Portland, Oregon, in four rounds. A special six-round light-heavy event was declared "no-contest" after Al McQueen, Seattle, failed to weather the second round of a scheduled six-rounder with Jimmy LaChance, Vancouver.

At Edmonton Georgie Dunn, 135½, lightweight, scored his seventh straight victory in an Edmonton ring when he knocked out Moe Harvey, 134, of Warren, Ohio, at 1:45 of the fourth round.

The fast-punching Edmontonian played with Harvey for two rounds, then floored him for an eight-count with a flurry of punches in the third.

Referee Johnny Smith stopped the fight after Harvey had been floored twice more in the fourth round.

In other bouts, Hal Robbins, Vancouver, drew with Stan James, Edmonton, in the six-round semi. Bobby Bacon, Edmonton, scored a unanimous decision over Sugar Ray Edwards, Calgary. Billy Spring, Edmonton, decisioned Billy Clements, Calgary. Sonny Mathiason, Edmonton, T.K.O.'ed Harley Horn, Calgary, in round one. Horn received a badly cut eye.

At Calgary—Middleweight Doug Harper knocked out Portland's Irish Davy Ball at 2:52 of the sixth round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

The fight, watched by a crowd of 1,700, got the 1951 season underway for Calgary promoter, Ernie Farr.

In what turned out to be the best fight of the night, Johnny Salkeld scored a split decision over Murray Vinie in a featherweight go that was action-packed throughout. Salkeld, as a result of the win, gained the Golden Fighter trophy.

Buddy Rimmer 147, Calgary, decisioned Stan James, 145, Edmonton, in a free-swinging six-round semi-final. A third rematch between the two is in order. They previously battled to a draw.

In other bouts, Billy Salkeld, 132, Calgary, drew with Doug Cunningham, 132, Calgary; Eddie Poalizer, 178, Calgary, T.K.O.'ed Bill Tremblay, 178, Calgary, and Bob Trotchie, 114, Calgary, decisioned Frankie Parker, 114, Calgary.

Left Jabs—Rumor has it that Roy Wouters, Canadian middleweight champion, will journey west this summer for a series of title fights. . . . Doug Harper, hard-hitting Calgary middleweight, may meet Vancouver's Jimmy Langston soon for the Western Canada middleweight crown. . . . Should Harper beat Langston—and this corner thinks he will it'll give Calgary promoter Ernie Farr three Western champions. . . . Jimmy Nolan has held the welter crown for over a year and Ernie Kemick recently lifted lightweight laurels. . . . The Canadian Boxing Federation, in naming their annual Canadian ratings, were as usual away off the bear. . . . They had fighters listed who haven't fought for two years. Their biggest mistake was not even mentioning Calgary's Ernie Kemick—probably the best lightweight in Canada today. . . . RING Magazine, in their annual ratings ranked Edmonton's Georgie Dunn among the 22 best lightweights in the world. . . . Edmonton promoter Jack Berry is currently negotiating for a match between Dunn and Sammy Angott . . . Wanted—a Western Canadian Boxing Federation to rule and organize boxing in the west. The sport is sadly lacking in leadership.

The writer is now situated in Calgary and can be reached by writing to 107 Davidson Block, Calgary, Alberta. There is plenty of work in this vicinity for good fighters.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

GERMAN boxers started off the new year well on January 3 with an International boxing show at Munich which was patronized by 8,000 fight enthusiasts.

The program included three American boxers, middles Johnny Duke and Billy Zaduk and light-heavy Don Lee. The results follow:

Leo Starosch, Essen, beat middle Billy Zaduk, U.S.A., on points over eight rounds.

Dieter Hucks, Moers, drew with middle Johnny Duke, U.S.A., over ten rounds.

Heinz Gorczyza, Berlin, was beaten on points by lightweight champion Hans Hafner, Bamberg, over eight rounds.

Hans Baumann, Duisburg drew with Don Lee, U.S.A., over ten rounds.

Rensburg had its first professional promotion of boxing and it was patronized by some 2,500 fight enthusiasts.

The main bout was a heavy affair between Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, and Willi Fanslau, Dortmund, which the former won clearly on points.

Fanslau appeared contented to stay on the defensive over the eight rounds.

This was the second fight in ten days for both fighters, for in Berlin on the last day of the old year, Seelisch was beaten on points by Conny Rux and Fanslau was outpointed by the American, Ken Stribling.

Other results were: Warmbrunn, Hamburg, heavy, was outpointed by Henne, Dusseldorf. Kohlsaat, Kiel, was a points winner over Walowiak, Bremerhaven, in a lightweight [illegible], Spitzkopf, Hamburg, knocked out Puchalski, Dortmund, in round four of their welter bout.

All bouts were scheduled for eight rounds.

For our readers' information here is the weight classification in Germany:

Flyweight, up to 50.8 kg. Bantamweight, up to 53.5 kg. Featherweight, up to 57.1 kg. Lightweight, up to 61.2 kg.

Welterweight, up to 66.6 kg. Middleweight, up to 72.0 kg. Light-heavyweight, up to 79.3 kg. Heavyweight, any weight over 79.3 kg.

1 kg. equals 2 lbs., 3¼ ounces.

Here are the ratings by the German Federation of Boxing:

Heavyweight champion, Hein Ten Hoff. Group 1, Neuhaus, Rux, Kohlbrecher, Seelisch; Group 2, Grupe, Nurnberg, Titze, Peyler.

Light-heavyweight champion, Heinz Sachs. Group 1, Vogt, Hoepner, Hecht, Kleinwachter, Strelecki; Group 2, Hucks, Schirrmann, Kohli.

Middleweight champion, Peter Muller. Group 1, Stretz, Schmidt, Teichmann, Sanger, Kemena; Group 2, Besselmann, Pepper, Imbsweiler, Luyten.

Welterweight champion, W. Schneider. Group 1, Scholz, Garz, Starosch, Szuzina, Handtke, Oechsle, Schmitz; Group 2, Nurnberg, H. Tauber, Spitzkpf, Brandscheidt, Werfel.

Lightweight champion, Hans Hafner. Group 1, Sander, Petri, Glaser, Domke; Group 2, Gorczica, Abele, Glink, Piosik, Raeder.

Featherweight champion, Walter Demke. No groups.

Bantamweight champion, Rudi Langer. Group 1, Schmig, Schopp, Koch, Klahre; Group 2, Limbach.

Flyweight champion, Georg Tietzsch. Group 1, Schiffers, Liwowski.

Fight enthusiasts filled the Frankfurt Circus Hall to see Peter Muller, Koln, defeat the fighting Frenchman, Gaston Chambrand, over ten rounds.

It looked as if we were in for an early night, for Chambrand was taking a count of nine on his hands and knees before we knew what had happened. The punches came hard and fast from Muller and a light hook to the jaw was the blow that had Chambrand on the canvas.

The Frenchman came up on his feet and appeared in no position to continue, but the referee stopped the count and instructed the men to fight on.

Another right to Chambrand and both fighters almost fell out of the ring.

Again a right and Chambrand was weak and hurt, but the bell sounded and it must have been welcomed by the Frenchman.

In round two Chambrand came back very strongly due to being in superb condition. He fought hard and well throughout this heat.

Round three saw Muller taking a series of blows from Chambrand about the head, and later the Frenchman diverted his attack to the body.

A right swing from the jaw had Muller down for eight.

Chambrand was certainly fighting well by now and showing Muller the way about.

In the following rounds Muller took more punishment than he had taken altogether in his fights during 1950.

The German's heavy punching was having little or no effect on Chambrand now and it was the latter who was on top.

In round six a blow to the solar halted Muller, and Chambrand accidentally caught the German with his knee. Muller went down for a short count of three.

Muller's noted uppercuts, which had been far too few, suddenly came into action and by round nine he had the Frenchman in trouble again.

The German increased the pace in the final round and soon a short left to the head had Chambrand down for four.

At Berlin—Some 4,000 fight fans saw a German-American program which provided a grand evening's entertainment.

Billy Zaduk, U.S.A., 70.2 kilo, lost to Carl Schmidt, Hamburg, 75.8 kilo, in a middle contest over six rounds.

The main bout of the evening was an eight-rounder between Don Lee, U.S.A., 75 kilo, and Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, 74.5 kilo, which the local lad won on points.

Lee, it will be remembered, fought Sugar Ray Robinson twice and was never floored by this great champion.

Although the American was very fast Hecht landed his blows to the target as he wished.

In round two Hecht measured his opponent with a few lefts and then landed a right uppercut to the jaw which forced Lee down on one knee.

The American was up without a count and made good use of the clinch to the end of the round.

From round six onward Lee opened up and was fighting better against Hecht, who was now a little tired after putting so much fire in his fighting during the early rounds.

Lee never actually gained the lead because most of his punches were taken on the German's gloves and arms.

In round seven Lee tried everything to swing the fight in his favor, but Hecht being at his best held his own.

The other international bout was a six-round affairs between Burl Charity, U.S.A., and Jackie Jacobsoan, Bremen, the referee stopping the bout in round six.

Jacobsohn was hurt in round one and the referee held off Charity while the German lay on the ropes.

In heat two Jacobsohn was again dazed and as he sat on the bottom rope the referee reached the count of two.

Charity landed his first full right to Jacobsohn in round three, but it did not stop the German and he fought back well.

In round four a left landed to Jacobsohn's stomach and he went to the canvas for seven. Two knockdowns followed, one for one and another for eight.

In round five, a left hook which landed on Jacobsohn's throat, forced him to take a count of seven.

In the next session a left body hook had the German in trouble and he visited the canvas for eight. Jacobsohn rose to his feet, but fell again, this time for five.

The referee then sent him to his corner and awarded the fight to the American.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

IN THE main event it was obvious to the discerning fan from the time that the boys stepped into the ring that it was one of Frank Almond's off nights. He repeatedly stuck out his chin and Nick Smith accepted every invitation to hammer it with a straight right hand. The fight was just about even to the end of the eighth. In the ninth, Smith threw a beautifully timed right hand which caught Almond on the way in. Frank went down for a nine-count and almost immediately was dropped for eight. The referee wisely halted the bout shortly after. Nick Smith came in at 128¼ and Almond 129.

Tommy Umeda, Honolulu, 124¼, stopped Tony Alvarez, Seattle, 122, in the fifth round. For sharp punching and boxing skill, this bout was the best seen in Vancouver for many months. Umeda was dropped for eight in the second and again for nine in the fourth. He came back strongly to drop Alvarez for a nine-count in round four and once again at the bell. Umeda floored Tony three times in the fifth before the bout was halted. It was a case of Umeda's left hook against Alvarez' straight right and the hook won out.

A scheduled six-rounder between Jimmy LaChance, Vancouver, 173, and Al McQueen, Seattle, 177¼, was called no-contest in the second round. McQueen was too inept, the referee ruled.

Earl Cook, Vancouver, 162, defeated Bobby Lee Davis, Seattle, 156½, in four, and Walter Gerhke, Kiel, Germany, 158½, beat Tom Warran, Portland, 149¼.

Frank Almond, after his setback by Smith, threw his hat into the matrimonial ring. He was married on January 27.

Ken McPhee suffered his second straight defeat in a bid for the lightweight championship of Western Canada. Ernie Kemick dashed Ken's hopes with a second-round K.O. in Calgary.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By Johnny Sharpe

WILLIE WHYTE, Glasgow, outscored Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, in a ten-round welterweight contest at the Stadium, Liverpool. Tommy Higgins, Hanley, won in the fifth from Steve Walsh, Liverpool.

At Cambridge, George Thresher, Edmonton, won over Billy Caldicott, Devon. The bout was over eight fast rounds. George Goodsall, Cambridge, notched a points win over George Bushell, Edgware, over six. Jimmy Langridge, Bournemouth, and Don Bailey, Crayford, drew over eight rounds. Eric Hall, Cambridge, outpointed Rocco King, Askearn, over six rounds. Johnny Bartles, Nottingham, kayoed Cliff Giles, Luton, in the third. Doug Cobb, Wisbech, was stopped in the third by Gordon Day, Wilburton.

Stan Almond, Canada, decisioned the Welsh flyweight champion, Glyn David, over eight rounds at the Baths, Hoxton. Jimmy James, Jamaica, stopped Gene Szczaop, Brighton, in the first. Jimmy Walsh, Ireland, drew with Arthur Garrett, Malta, over six rounds. Johnny Fish, Harlow, won from Rocco Long, Gold Coast, over six. Vince Wallace, Islington, stopped Jack King, Chelsea, in the sixth. Ernie Fossey, Islington, won over Tim Fleming, Eastleigh, over six.

Jackie Turpin, 127, Leamington, won after eight fierce rounds with Terry Riley, 128, Liverpool, at the Baths, Leyton. Don Scott, 182, Derby, knocked out Matt Hardy, 177, Doncaster, in the first. Ron King, 149, Walworth, stopped Gus Grubb, 149, Glasgow, in the second.

Ronnie Thorne, Fulham, took five rounds to beat Joe Titchener, Wandsworth, at Epsom. Andy Oliver, Fulham, outpointed Teddy Fitzgerald, Peckham, over six. Billy Hiscott, Army, knocked out Eddie Sellars, Peckham, in the third. Jimmy McLachlan, Hackney, stopped Bobby Maninto, Clapham, in the fifth. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, stopped Billy Russell, Morden, in the first. Wally Beckett, Carshalton, stopped Billy Webber, Wandsworth, in the third.

Bill Wood, 172, South Africa, outpointed Dave Davis, 171, Darlington, over eight at Middlesborough. Terry Gaynor, 124, Stockton, outpointed Con Bailey, 124¼, York, over six. Jim Storey, 158, Darlington, outpointed Terry Dolan, 158, Horbury, over six rounds. Laurie Davies, 137, Nigeria, outpointed Hal Crosby, 136, York, over four rounds.

Sammy Wilde, 165, Nigeria, stopped Ken Richardson, 163, Retford, in the seventh of an eight-rounder at the Manor Place Baths. Peter Mahoney, 129¼, Downham, knocked out Bert Spratt, 128, Northampton, in the third. Johnny Lewis, 139¾, Blackfriars, stopped George Parmenter, 137½, Battersea, in the fourth. Bobby Brunton, 127, Streatham, outpointed Jackie Chappell, 125, Bethnal Green, over six. Jimmy Brewer, 120½, Kings Cross, outpointed Ivor Ross, 125½, Blackheath, over six. Don Desborough, 151, Blackheath, won over Eddie Webb, 158, Jamaica, who was disqualified in the second.

Eddie Phillips, 147, Leamington, outpointed Roy Davies, 144, Spratton, over eight rounds at Willenhall. George Rowe, 161, Wolverhampton, knocked out Johnny Favell, 154¼, Spratton, in the fourth. Sid Band, Worcester, outpointed Alf Plant, Bath, over six. Ken Richardson, Stourbridge, knocked out Jackie Cox, Chester, in the first. Wally Diamond, 177¼, Jamaica, drew with Ron Fitch, 177¾, Northampton, over six rounds.

Willie Whyte, Glasgow, outpointed Mickey Talbot, Dublin, over ten rounds at Blackpool. Billy Shaw, Manchester, outpointed Phil Mellish, Stalybridge, over six. Tony Green, Warrington, knocked out Billy Attley, Manchester, in the second. Jimmy Roach, Chester, outpointed Syd Charles, Bolton, over six rounds. Jack Bentley, Liverpool, outpointed Bobby Horne, Lancaster, over six rounds.

Norman Tennant, Dundee, Scottish flyweight champion, and Glyn David, Welsh flyweight champion, battled eight interesting rounds at Dundee before Tennant was returned the winner. Joe Baillie, Glasgow, stopped Billy Andrews, Dundee, in the fifth. Sammy Welsh, Dundee, outpointed Pat Kelly, Firth, over eight. Alf Gallagher, Dundee, stopped Harry McCabe, Dundee, in the first.

Cliff Anderson, 138, British Guiana, outpointed Selwyn Evans, 134¾, Wales, over eight rounds at the Leyton Baths. Eric McQuade, 157, Downham, stopped Ron Bebbington, 162, West Ham, in the fifth. Bobby Fish, 161¼, Harlow, outpointed Johnny Donn, 159, West Ham, over six. Jackie Chappell, Bethnal Green, outpointed Alf Gage, Walworth, over six. Jeff Eagan, 147¾, Maidstone, outpointed Ronnie Thorne, 143½, Fulham, over six. 2

John L. Sullivan, Preston, knocked out Sammy Nielson, Bury, in the second round at Preston. Cyril Brown, Manchester, stopped Ronnie Bissell, Rotherham, in the first. Johnny Black, Preston, knocked out Johnny Bartles, Nottingham, in the fourth. Benny Peters, Preston, knocked out Jimmy Cookson, Preston, in the fourth. Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Street, outpointed Peter Warmsley, Preston, over four rounds.

Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, outpointed Johnny Molloy of St. Helens over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool, in an eliminator for the Central Area featherweight title. Owen Trainor, Manchester, outpointed Tony McTigue, Wigan, over eight rounds. Eddie Kay, Liverpool, outpointed Jimmy Roche, Chester, over four rounds. Bobby Horn, Lancaster, outpointed Al Thomas, British Guiana, over six. Roy Johnson, Liverpool, outpointed Ernie Price, Conway, over four rounds.

Jim Hockley, Covent Garden, outpointed Gene Fowler, Canada, over eight rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths. Ronnie Thorne, Fulham, outpointed Joe Rock, Islington, over six rounds. Ernie Fossey, Islington, outpointed Tommy Finlay, Boynton, over six. George Connors, Islington, knocked out Dougie Lander, Ipswich, in the first.

Dai (Ginger) Ward, 152¼, Merthyr, scored a big upset when he knocked out local favorite Teddy Lee, 152½, Islington, at the Caledonian Road Baths in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder. Billy Ambrose, 154, Stepney, stopped Reg McMurdie, 157, Edgware, in the second. Terry Bullivant, 134½, Islington, and Peter James, 137¾, Dagenham, drew over six rounds. Paddy Hyland, 115¾, Northampton, outpointed Johnny Edwards, 111¾, Islington, over six rounds. Ernie Fossey, 137, Islington, outpointed Harry Gymer, 139, Walworth, over six. George Connors, 117½, Islington, knocked out Wilf Briars, 118, Leicester, in the third.

Johnny Nuttall, India, outpointed Jimmy James, Jamaica, over eight rounds at Hoxton Baths. Jack King, Chelsea, outpointed Andy Oliver, Fulham, over six rounds. Arthur Garrett, Malta, and Eddie Clancy, Brockley, drew over six rounds. Tony Lombard, South Africa, outpointed Jackie Turpin, Leamington, over eight rounds. Gene Szczap, Brighton, won over Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, when the latter was disqualified in the seventh of an eight-rounder.

Terry Riley, Liverpool, won over Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, who was disqualified in the tenth for an alleged low blow at the Tower, Blackpool. Owen Trainor, Manchester, outpointed George Harrison, Shirebrook, over eight. Jimmy Longton, Chorley, drew with Billy Taylor, Preston, over six. Roy Johnson, Liverpool, outpointed Billy McLaughlin, Bolton, over six. Roy Thomas, Liverpool, won over Colin Clough, Blackpool, over four rounds.

Alf Danahar, 148, Bethnal Green, outpointed Danny McKay, 151, Scotland, over eight rounds at the Leyton Baths. Johnny Fish, 142¾, Harlow, won over Jim Langridge, 146, Bournemouth, stopped in the fifth. Mike Gillan, 162¾, Covent Garden, outpointed Frarty Balio, 158¼, West Africa, over six. Bobby Fish, Harlow, outpointed Eddie Clancy, Ireland, over six rounds. Len Stennard, 141¼, Chingford, stopped Joe Rock, 149½, Hackney, in the fourth.

Dennis Sewkes, Nottingham, knocked out Jonnie Gledhill, Bacup, in the third of a ten-rounder at Bedford. Joe Plant, Hackney, knocked out Gordon Nickalls, Batley, in the second. Johnny McLaren, Glasgow, outpointed George Harrison, Shirebrook, over eight rounds. Frank Priest, Crewe, drew with Terry Dolan, Horbury, over six rounds. Morley Nightingale, Cambridge, outpointed Fred Routley, Stourbridge, over eight rounds.

Ken Millson, 165, Doncaster, outpointed Geoff Heath, 164, Worcester, over eight rounds at Birmingham. George Roe, 163, Wolverhampton, knocked out Les Berry, 165, South Elmshall, in the second round. Al Richardson, 147, Kidderminster, outpointed Rocco King, 149½, Askearn, over six rounds. Les Haycox, 132, Worcester, stopped Bill Demistro, 133, Leicester, in the fourth. Terry McDonald, 182, Cudworth, knocked out Eric Beighton, 183, Leicester, in the first. Alf Price, 172, Evesham, knocked out Johnny Kerr, 173, Scotland, in the first.

Denny Dawson, 126¼, Sheffield, knocked out Jim Lumsden, 128½, Sunderland, in the third of an eight-rounder at Derby. Simon Templar, 213, Burton-on-Trent, outpointed Matt Hardy, 182, Doncaster, over six. Reg Hunt, 133, Derby, outpointed Billy Kane, 134¼, Newcastle, over six rounds.

Vic Phaver, 171½, Woolwich, and Aldo Allottey, 169¾, Gold Coast, drew over eight rounds at Epsom. Johnny Hunt, 143, Northampton, stopped Tommy Hinson, 146, Dagenham, in the first. Conny Dinn, 139, Ireland, stopped Bobby Manito, 139, Clapham, in the first. Billy Coote, Woolwich, stopped Jimmy Fleming, Eastleigh, in the second. Jimmy Brewer, Islandton, outpointed Cliff Wilson, Nigeria, over six. Ron Fitch, Northampton, outpointed Jackie Langford of Croydon over six.

George Scriven, 191, Downham, and Jack MacVicar, 213¼, Scotland, drew over six rounds at the Manor Place Baths. Johnny Lewis, 140, Blackfriars, outpointed John Fitzpatrick, 139¼, Doncaster, over six rounds. Rocco Long, 143¼, Gold Coast, outpointed Frankie Jackson, 137, Hull, over six rounds. Dennis Ford, 135½, Watford, stopped Ronnie Gill, 134, Bethnal Green, in the second. Johnny Francis, 198½, Covent Garden, outpointed Peter Graven, 205½, Brighton, over six rounds. Don Desborough, 151½, Hanwell, defeated Jimmy Walsh, 148¼, Ireland, who was disqualified in the fifth.

Johnny Sullivan, 153½, Preston, outpointed Jackie Whitehouse, 163½, Birmingham, over eight rounds at Preston. Selwyn Evans, 132½, Newbridge, outpointed Owen Trainor, 137½, Manchester, over eight rounds. Ivor Davies, 120½, Neath, stopped Cyril Brown, 120½, Manchester, in the second. George Bailey, Liverpool, stopped Johnny Smith, Manchester, in the third. Tommy Robinson, Preston, outpointed Sammy Parry, Manchester, over six rounds.

Gordon Hazell, 160, Bristol, outpointed Michael Stack, 160½, Leamington, over eight rounds at Weston-Super-Mare. Wally Beckett, 161½, Carshalton, outpointed Ken Richardson, 159½, Betford, over eight rounds. Freddie King, 128¼, Wandsworth, outpointed Jackie Horseman, 128½, West Hartlepool, over six. Frank Whitmore, 162½, Arley, outpointed Johnny Byrne, 159, Bristol, over six rounds. Des Burns, Plymouth, outpointed Sammy Webber, Wandsworth, over six. Ken Wyatt, Minehead, stopped Peter Bell, Wisbech, in four rounds.

Eric McQuade, 157, Downham, scored a good win over ex-Welter Champion Henry Hall, 159¼, Sheffield, over eight interesting rounds at Streatham. Allan Tanner, 135, British Guiana, outscored Tommy McGovern, 136¾, Bermondsey, over eight rounds. Henry Carpenter, 113, Peckham, drew with Stan Almond, 117¼, Canada, over eight. Charlie Tucker, 126½, Camberwell, stopped Denny Dennis, 131½, Dublin, in the third. Ron King, 150, Walworth, stopped Johnny Godfrey, 149, Walworth, in the second. Gordon Goodman, 137¼, Christchurch, outpointed Freddie Smith, 137½, Sheffield, over eight rounds. Freddie Powell, 192, Walworth, outpointed Hugh O'Riley, 185½, Cricklewood, over six rounds. Bobby Rees, 131, Catford, outpointed Bobby Brunton, 128½, Streatham, over four rounds.

Matt Harrison, 118½, Sunderland, outpointed Hugh Riley, 113½, Edinburgh, over six rounds at Edinburgh. Don McTaggart, 128, Paisley, won over Al Smith, 124¼, Manchester, disqualified in the fourth. Al Gallagher, Dundee, outpointed Vernon Solas, Edinburgh, over six rounds. Freddie Cook, Crewe, knocked out Dave Baldry, Motherwell, in the second. Ginger Roberts, 147½, Whitley Bay, stopped Jim Scott, 146¾, Grandon, in the fourth.

Tony Llanelly, 129, Doncaster, knocked out Tony Hardwick, 132, Nottingham, in the third of a ten-rounder at Spalding. Mickie Campbell, 138, Ireland, knocked out Pat Bolan, 135, Army, in the third. Bruce Harris, 145, Walpole, knocked out Billy Mahon, 147, Nottingham, in the fourth. Jeff Walters, 135, Scarborough, knocked out Tommy Prowett, 138, Nottingham, in the third. Jim Shuttleworth, 170, Bourne, knocked out Dennis Greenbury, 175, Newark, in the sixth. Johnny Baker, 157, Stamford, outpointed Jack Gee, 161, Doncaster, over six.

Derek Alexander, 179¾, Willenhall, outpointed Johnny Barton, 168½, Lancaster, over eight rounds at Willenhall. Eric Skidmore, 141, Wednesbury, stopped Ken Davies, 140, Stourbridge, in the fourth. Bert Donaldson, 130½, Birmingham, outpointed Danny Delaney, 136, York, over six. Sid Band, 118½, Worcester, drew with Con Bailey, 128, York, over six.

Vic Herman, 112, Glasgow, outpointed Norman Tennant, 111¾, Dundee, over 12 rounds at Paisley and won the Scottish flyweight title and also the right to meet Terry Allen for the British flyweight title. It was a slambang contest all the way, with Herman proving the better slambanger. George Lamont, 127¼, Glasgow, outpointed Dave Lloyd, 128¼, Swansea, over eight rounds. Neilly Phillips, 134¼, Motherwell, stopped Ken Millard, 136½, Swansea, in the first

Tim Barrett, 190½, Burnley, knocked out Harry Lamb, 185, Widnes, in the first of a scheduled ten-rounder at Burnley. Frankie Warburton, Chorley, won over Colin Clough, Blackpool, who was disqualified in the fourth. Joe Lancaster, Rochdale, outpointed Len Marshall, Jamaica, over six rounds. Eric Billington, 144, Golbourne, outpointed Don Stacey, 147½, Barnsley, over eight. Martin Ashworth, Burnley, outpointed Gene Gordon, Whalley Bridge, over four rounds.

Peter Glen, 147, Tottenham, outpointed Eric Hall, 148¼, Cambridge, over eight rounds at Cambridge. Ron Barton, 173½, Burwell, outpointed Charlie Jacquest, 168½, Hardwick, over six. Gordon Day, Wilburton, stopped Billy Ellis, Custom House, in the first.

Bernard Marshall, 116, Manchester, outpointed Johnny Summers, 111, Leith, over eight at Leith. Mickey Foyle, Coatbridge, stopped Dave Simmons, Middleton, in the fourth. Johnny Smith, 141, Clydebank, knocked out Paddy Gordon, 145¾, Manchester, in the first. Ken Maynard.

140¼, Manchester, stopped Pat McKay, 145, Edinburgh, in the fifth.

Billy Shaw, 144, Manchester, outpointed Eddie Cardew, 149, Holloway, over eight rounds at the Hoxton Baths. Ron Crogan, 164¼, Paddington, won over Joe Rood, 165½, Hackney, in eight. Harry Herbert, 130, Bethnal Green, knocked out Johnny Rawlings, 130, Billingsgate, in the first. Dennis Hallett, 128¾, Islington, knocked out Billy Sellick, 129, Dagenham, in the second. Ron Lovell, 136½, Stoke Newington, knocked out Con Dinn, 140, Hornchurch, in the third.

Jackie Turpin, 128, Leamington, stopped Joe King, 127¾, Belfast, in the eighth at Blackpool. Terry Martin, 147, Burnley, drew with Billy McLaughlin, 147, Bolton, over six. Roy Johnson, Liverpool, outpointed Billy Taylor, Preston, over six rounds. Ivor Devonport, Ellesmere Port, stopped Hal Smith, St. Helens, in the second. Tommy Robinson, 136, Preston, outpointed Peter Cardiff, 135, Harwich, over six rounds.

Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, outpointed Honore Pratesi, France, over ten rounds at Newcastle. Bobby Peart, South Elmshall, outpointed Cal Johnson, Liverpool, over eight. Sammy Gibbinson, Chopwell, outpointed Tommy Boyar, South Elmshall, over six. Dave Brandon, Langley Park, outpointed Jack Thomas, Nigeria, over six.

Albert Finch, 175, Croydon, outpointed Reg Spring, 177½, Southall, over eight rounds at Leyton Baths. Jimmy Jennings, 115¾, Clapton, won over Johnny Bartles, 113¼, Nottingham, over six. Ron King, 150½, Walworth, knocked out George Haynes, 145¼, Nottingham, in the second. Mickey Campbell, 138½, Nottingham, outpointed Harry Peacock, 135½, Bedworth, over six. Jimmy Walsh, 148, Ireland, won over Ray Wonder, 149¾, Jamaica, the latter being disqualified in the sixth.

At Leicester—Jeff Tite, Spratton, won over Piet Van Staden, South Africa, in eight rounds. Don Scott, Derby, outpointed Terry O'Connor, Ireland, over six. Don Stacey, South Elmshall, outpointed Stan Parkes, Birmingham, over six. Jack Baker, Leicester, beat Jack Kirston, Leicester, in the third round.

Ron Pudney, Croydon, outpointed Johnny Nuttall, India, over eight rounds at the Manor Place Baths. Jackie Chappell, Stepney, outpointed Peter Mahoney, Downham, over six rounds. Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, outpointed Cliff Wilson, West Africa, over six rounds. Johnny Apee, Welling, beat Jack Curran, Ireland, stopped at end of the third. Ray Edwards, Jamaica, outpointed Albert Darvill, Brixton, over six.

Ernie Vickers, Middlesborough, outpointed Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. The fight between Billy Dickson, Glasgow, and Eric Billington, Golbourne, was declared "No Contest" in the seventh. Dennis Pratt, Thornaby, outpointed Bobby Durnam, Glasgow, over six. Roy Bluitt, Darlington, knocked out George Wilson, West Hartlepool, in the second. Hal Crosbie, York, outpointed Bob Robson, Sunderland, over four rounds.

Mac Joachim, India, won over Gene Fowler, Canada, over eight rounds at Oxford. Billy Stetull, Nuneaton, drew with Mick Gillan, Ireland, over six. Len Granger, Bristol, outpointed Bobby Wood, Northampton, over six rounds. Dennis Ford, Watford, outpointed Tommy Finlay, Boynton, over six rounds. Paddy Hyland, Northampton, stopped George Connors, Islington, in the third. Hugh O'Donnell, Herne Bay, stopped Johnny Gillick, Oxford, in the first.

Jackie Fairclough, Preston, outpointed Peter Fay, Bournemouth, over eight rounds at Preston. Wally Diamond, Liverpool, knocked out Teddy Mason, Bournemouth, in the first. Doug Mitchell, Bournemouth, beat Ronnie Gledhill, Bournemouth, stopped in the third. Ronnie Howarth, Bolton, stopped Billy Connolly, Liverpool, in the third. Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Willows, outpointed Roy Evans, Lancaster, over four rounds.

Randolph Turpin, British middleweight champion, was handed one on a plate when he knocked out Eduardo Lopez, Spain, in 55 seconds of the first round. Lopez, who came to these shores completely unknown, proved no test at all for Turpin. The only real sufferers were the fans, who had paid to see "a contest." Selwyn Evans, Newbridge, outpointed Johnny Mann, Birmingham, over eight rounds. Eddie Phillips, Birmingham, knocked out Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, in the second. Jackie (Kid) Harris, U.S.A., outpointed Koffie Kiteman, Gold Coast, over eight rounds. Roy Baird, Birmingham, stopped Mel Hill, Coventry, in the third. Eric Davies, Stourbridge, knocked out Dennis Yearby, Leeds, in the fifth.

Alec Buxton, 161¼, Watford, won a comfortable ten-rounds points decision over French Middleweight Champion Kid Marcel, 157¼, at the Royal Albert Hall. Giel de Roode, 144¾, Holland, won over Jackie Braddock, 146¼, Manchester, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth round for not giving of his best. Eric McQuade, 155¾, Downham, outpointed Tommy Meli, 158, Ireland, over eight rounds. Joe Lucy, 137¼, Mile End, outpointed Mickey O'Niel, 138, Belfast, over eight rounds. Fred Powell, 192, Walworth, stopped Don Campbell, 176, Scotland, in the first with a badly damaged eye. Bill Wood, 172¾, South Africa, outpointed Derek Alexander, 175, Willenhall, over six rounds. Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, outpointed Freddie Hicks, Bermondsey, over eight rounds. Brian Anders, Brighton, outpointed Vic Phayer, Woolwich, over six rounds.

Alby Hollister, Islington, reversed a previous decision when he outpointed "Sugar" Ray Catouse, British Honduras, over eight rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths. Billy Ambrose, Stepney, stopped Billy Webber, Wandsworth, in the fifth. Terry Bullivant, Islington, outpointed Doug Sherlock, Oxford, over six rounds. Ernie Fossey, Islington, outpointed Billy Delmistro, Leicester, over six rounds. Johnny Edwards, Islington, stopped Wilf Briars, Leicester, in the first. Harry Gymer, Walworth, outpointed Chris Charles, Covent Gardens, over six rounds.

Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, stopped Roy Ball, Pontypool, in the fifth of an eight-rounder at Edinburgh. Don McTaggart, Paisley, and Brian Jelly, Bury, drew over six. Derek Smith, Manchester, stopped Pat Cahill, Dundee, in the third. Vernon Sollas, Edinburgh, knocked out Len Marshall, Liverpool, in the first.

Con Bailey, York, drew with Len Shaw, Sheffield, over eight rounds at Grimsby. Frankie Jackson, Hull, knocked out Dave Shell, Chester, in the second. Jackie Raines, York, outpointed Vince Flynn, Leeds, over six rounds. Arthur Dale, York, knocked out Bill Edwards, Cleethorpes in the second. Danny Delaney, York, outpointed Miles Ratchford, Leeds, over six rounds.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

THE year opened at Sydney Stadium with a thrilling fight between lightweight champion Jack Hassen and one of our best welters, Ken Bailey This was Hassen's destiny fight. If he lost he would retire. A terrific puncher, he had scored twenty-one knockout victories in twenty-eight fights with no losses, before he met defeat at the hands of clever Rudy Cruz, who gave Jack a boxing lesson.

Prior to tnis match, Jack had knocked out Pierre Montaine and Andre Famechon when those two Frenchmen were rated in THE RING. He drew packed houses at each appearance and many shrewd judges tipped him to win a world title.

In his next fight after losing to Cruz, Jack fought Archie Kemp for the vacant lightweight championship of Australia. Hassen K.O.'ed Kemp in the eleventh round and Archie died without regaining consciousness. Hassen felt the death keenly and eight months elapsed before he again donned the gloves. Then, in May, 1950, he had his comeback fight against Mexican Babe Ortiz. Jack was nowhere near his best and seemed to be afraid to throw his hardest punches. Result was that Ortiz, a 10 to 1 underdog, won the decision.

There followed a bout with world's number one lightweight contender, Freddie Dawson. At increased prices, this fight drew a packed house and netted each boxer over $2,500. Dawson proved too classy and knocked out Hassen in seven rounds

Next he suffered a knockout in eight rounds at the hands of Dawson's stablemate, Joe Brown. Disgusted, Jack thought of retiring from boxing, but was prevailed upon to have one more fight. If he won he was to continue boxing. If he lost he was to hang up his gloves.

Ken Bailey was selected as his opponent. And it was Bailey's destiny fight, too. Ken is the cleverest boxer Australia has owned for years. He easily outpointed clever Norm Gent, who drew with Rudy Cruz. For a while Ken was riding on the crest of a wave. Then suddenly his stamina deserted him. He was stopped twice because his stamina suddenly evaporated. The Sydney Stadium doctor refused to pass him for further fights. So Ken fought at a suburban stadium, earning $200 a contest. He won seven fights and drew one in eight bouts. Still he could not get past the Sydney Stadium doctor. Then he received his chance against Hassen. He had to win or put up a class showing or not gain another contest at the Sydney Stadium.

Bailey was brilliant. He outfought, outgeneraled and outboxed his slower opponent. In the fourth round Ken became careless and Jack landed his devastating right. Down went Bailey for a long count He arose and attacked Hassen, but was again sent to the boards for another long count.

Everyone though the fight would end in the fifth. Bailey seemed lifeless on the floor, but he amazed all by bounding to his feet at "five" and outboxing Hassen. From then on it was again all Bailey as it had been for the first three rounds. But he became careless again in the tenth and with seconds to go for the round to end, he was dropped to the boards.

Then followed a sensation. After counting over Bailey. Referee Bill Henneberry crowned Hassen the winner by a knockout as the bell rang. Hoots greeted the decision and arguments are still rife about Henneberry's action. Bailey claimed he was on his feet at "nine." Most of the fans agreed with him. Others thought the referee had stopped the fight without finishing the count. But Henneberry said he completed the count one second before the bell terminated the round, and so the matter stood. No one denies Henneberry is Australia's outstanding referee and once again he proved right. Bailey mistimed the count.

It was a sensational ending in keeping with a sensational fight. Twelve thousand people attended.

While the Bailey-Hassen contest was the opening gambit of Sydney Stadium for 1951, the year's first fight took place at Melbourne two days before—on the 12th of January. The contestants were Dave Sands, Australia's heavy, light-heavy and middleweight champion, as well as British Empire title-holder, and Boy Brooks of Singapore. Having K.O.'ed Brooks in four rounds and outpointed him in Singapore, Dave did not bother about training much for this bout. Overweight before the fight, Sands had to waste off twenty pounds in weight during the final three days. Naturally this sapped his strength and Brooks lasted the full twelve rounds, surviving one knockdown. Sands won every round convincingly, but his display was nowhere up to standard. He will need to get into better condition for Ray Robinson.

Two of Dave's brothers hopped into action on successive nights. In Brisbane while Dave was fighting Brooks, brother Alfie, also a middleweight, knocked out Nev Britt in seven rounds. The following night, in Newcastle, junior middle, Clem Sands, Dave's eldest brother, knocked out Tom Barber in four rounds.

I am still receiving letters from the U.S.A., many of them from boxing managers who seek information or want me to act as agent or manager for their boxers for fights in Australia. I will act as agent for or manager of any boxer of quality who desires to fight in this country. There is big money to be earned here if boxers have the style to suit our public. Spoilers are not wanted here and we have no heavyweights. Top-flight middleweights for Dave Sands are needed, and we have four good welters who draw large houses against good opposition. Lightweights also draw good money.

My address is 11 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

NEWS FROM BOMBAY

By Gopal D. Shingadia

WITH the finals of the 'Varsity Boxing Championship on January 9, almost an all-Siddarth affair, thanks to the coaching by former professional Fali Billimoria, the Siddarth College retained the Sir Leslie Wilson trophy, aggregating no fewer than twenty points, while Khalsa College, the runners up, finished off with only three.

The following are the results of the finals: Juniors. 117 pounds and under, A. Mulgaonkar, Elphinstone and R. I. Sc., beat L. Fernandes, St. Xaviours, on points; 110 pounds and under, P. H. Sha, Siddarth, beat F. R. Bulgi, Siddarth, on points; 108 pounds and under, K. B. Jahina, Siddarth, beat S. H. Mulgiani, Siddarth, on points.

Bantamweight, R P. Parmar, Siddarth, knocked out Nussirabadwalla, Siddarth, in the first round Lightweight, G. D. Shete, Siddarth beat T. M. Anklasaria, Siddarth, on points. Middleweight, L. D. Shete, Siddarth, knocked out F. A. P. D'Souza, Siddarth, in the first round. Flyweight, D J. Mobedji, Kha'sa, K.O.'ed S. Kumar, Khalsa, in the first round.

The tragic death of eighteen-year-old Khalsa College student, Krishnakumar Satgare, who failed to recover consciousness after being knocked out by his teammate, D. J. Mobedji, in the Inter-Collegiate Boxing Tournament, on January 9. He died in St. George's Hospital of intra-cranial hemorrhage. An hour and a half before meeting Mobedji, Satgare had scored a technical knockout over S. E. Machiwala, the Podar College representative, in the second round. In the first round Mobedji hit Satgare in the face an dthe latter flopped over with a bloody nose and also suffered a brain injury.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

AT Gothenburg, Sweden, Elis Ask slipped another notch downwards when the referee halted his bout with Bob Sandberg, the Swedish-American lightweight, who was punishing the Finn severely. Gunnar Nilsson confirmed as the best Swedish heavy by whipping Arne Sundin over six, while Olle Bengtsson likewise outscored Frenchman Emile Godart in six. In two brilliant feather slam-bangs the Swede, Lejf Wadling, impressed with a three-round kayo over Maurice Fernandez of France, while Leo Ljungberg of Finland easily beat another French visitor, Robert Tartari.

Gene "Tiger" Jones took no chances with rough-and-tumble Wilson Kohlbrecher in their repeat performance at the Berlin Funkturm, and dropped the German for the full count in the second round. Hans Schoemig failed to appear to defend his bantam title and was deprived of the crown. His opponent, Rudi Langer, boxed Georg Tietzsch for the vacant diadem and won by a knockout in the ninth frame. Conny Rux was the star of the evening and excelled himself in outpointing the dour and game Heinz Seelisch, and in another heavy clash, Heinz Titze drew with Guenther Nuernberg. Franz Szuzina did well in stopping veteran welter, Herbert Nuernberg, in the fourth, and finally Ken Stribling won a dull eight-rounder from Willi Fanzlau, cruisers.

Heinz Neuhaus failed to inspire his audience at Dusseldorf, where he outpointed the mediocre Belgian, Georges Rogiers, in ten mauling rounds. Leo Starosch came through with a four-round kayo against Heinz Buttermann, welters, and Theo Baumjohann gave the best and the shortest performance by creasing Helmuth Janke in the first heat of their cruiser tangle. In another light-heavy slugfest, Herbert Kleinwaechter whipped Otto Bastian, and Heinz Saenger drew with Horst Kemena in a middles fray.

Albert Yvel voluntarily put his European cruiser title on the line when he tackled the timid Paco Bueno of Spain, at Algiers. Yvel could never have been in danger, but nevertheless took six rounds of cat-and-mouse before the bout was halted. Jacques Royer-Crecy halted Romano in the sixth, middles and Houacine Khalfi gained a very close verdict over Auguste Caulet in eight, lightweights. Another North African, Ramdane, was likewise favored by the judges, who announced him winner over Georges Mousse, bantams.

At the Paris Stadium, Ali Amrane won a ten-round affair against Georges Clausener, scheduled for the Parisian welter title. In a fast feather clash, Mohamed Chickaoui won over Brimont in six.

At Rennes, Gilbert Ussin won over Mohamed Khelfa in a ten-round welter brawl, while at the Paris Central Marcel Barbier was surprisingly defeated by Forni, feathers.

In Milan, Widmer Milandri scored a points win over Orfeo Menenghini in eight, middles, and Ilario Tanelli scored an upset by defeating Kid Arcelli over eight, bantams. Umberto Del Carlo whipped Giuseppe Pome and Rino Volpolini outscored Ennio Antonelli in two welter matches, over eight and six, respectively.

At Guspini, Italy, Efisio Melis forced Pappacena to retire in the fifth round of their lightweight set-to.

An "all-fighter" program drew 8,000 fans to a rather disappointing show in Munich. Hans Baumann drew over eight against the rugged Mid-Westerner, Don Lee, in a return middles shindy, and Leo Starosch won all the way against Billy Zaduck, Canadian welter importation, also in eight. Hans Haefner and Heinz Gorczyza gave the best showing of the program, with the verdict going to Haefner by a narrow margin, lightweight, and finally Dieter Hucks fought a good draw with the American, Johnny Duke, in six.

Gustave Perrott was the victim of a very poor decision when he was declared loser after a hotly-disputed lightweight slam with Roger Baour, who normally fights as a welter. A draw would have been more just. In the chief supporting bout, Roger Bruneau upset the dope by battering the Italian puncher, Umberto Molinaro, to defeat in seven rounds, when the bout was halted. Jacques Legendre stopped Andre Bidois in the first round of another feather clash. At Bordeaux, Roger Marquebielle, welter comer, scored over Tony Cabrero in ten.

Tabbed in these columns a year ago as the lightweight prospect for 1950, Jorgen Johansen confirmed as the best at his weight on the Continent when he defeated the Belgian, Joseph Preys, in a hectic ten-rounder at Copenhagen. Martin Hansen won his middles affair with Arthur Acha, in eight, and Asger Warburg outscored Jacques Lesseine in another eight, feathers. Bantam Anker Schone made it four-nil for Denmark by defeating Andre Piens. All the visitors were Belgians.

Alfredo LaGrutta came through with a good win at Geneva, where he compelled the Frenchman, Andre Gonnet, to retire in the third round of their lightweight contest with a cut eye. Gonnet wished to continue, but Manager Marcel Thil refused. Swiss middleweight Claude Burger won against Sansonnet of France in six, and another Swiss, Max Gehring, won by a disqualification in the third heat of his lightweight clash with Jean Mohka, who retired without justification. At Bienne, Switzerland, Giuseppe Polo of Italy defeated Jean Alcazar, France, in ten, middles.

Gilbert Lavoine, the powerful French welter king, stopped an ex-champ, Walter Momber, in the seventh round at Laon. Momber took eight trips to the canvas before his corner surrendered. At Strasbourg, the local light-heavy, Dorffer, stopped Yves Calamari in the second round, and at Meaux, Jackie Boizel outscored Roger Laisne in ten rounds, flyweights. At the Paris Central, Jean-Claude Poisson won an eight-round middleweight affair against Pierre Chalono of Martinique.

If Theo Medina is no longer the best bantam in France, he is still far from being the worst, as he demonstrated against young Sam Conforti at the Salle Wagram. Medina gave the youngster a lesson in tactics and won clearly enough on points, thus gaining his first win in six bouts. Roland Gibert drew with Dante Bini, bantams, and Serge Znamensky made his bow as a professional by hammering out a points win against Banaszak, cruisers.

A week after his hectic contest with Baour, Gustave Perrot entered the ring in Ghent, Belgium and outfought Alex Sinnaeve, who had great difficulty in lasting the limit. Exactly one year before, to the day, Perrot had defeated the Belgian in the final of the Ghent lightweight competition.

At a small program at Esch, Luxembourg, Jean Serres knocked out the Belgian cruiser, Bob Francois, in four rounds, after a very one-sided bout, and Ray Schmitt secured a points win against Marcel Leven, another Belgian light-heavy.

At Bilbao, in the Spanish Basque country, Luis de Santiago won a dull ten-round feather mill against Crespi, while Ignacio Ascencio drew over eight rounds with the Italian, Francesco Sisalli, in another feather contest. The evergreen Juanito Martin substituted at the last minute for Argote, and went on to knock out the Portuguese welter, David Ferreira, in the fourth heat, while Marco and Regalado shared the honors in six, welters. At the Gran Price, Barcelona, Abdsalem ben Buker battered the Egyptian, Shafik Gubrial, to defeat in nine rounds, middles, and Al Young of Jamaica whipped Antonio Fenoy in eight, feathers.

Heinz Seelisch was unable to stop Willi Fanzlau in their eight-rounder at Rendsburg, but galloped home an easy winner, heavies. In another heavy bout, Winnfried Henne did well to outpoint Bobby Warmbrunn in six.

Jean-Jacques Invernizzi, French middles prospect, found the going rather heavy in his ten-rounder with Gilbert Stock at Metz, and was fortunate to get the nod. At Marseilles, local welter star, Valere Benedetto, scored an upset by outpointing veteran Omar de Noir by the narrowest of margins. Delaprez flattened the Spanish lightie, Roberto Ruiz, in nine. At Chateau-Thierry, Paolo Melis made his debut in French rings a success by stopping Laurin in the sixth, welters. At the Paris Stadium, Marcel Barbier, the favorite, was held to a draw by Abderrahman Keddad, feathers, while Jo Riggi won over Marcel Bouvet in six, middles.

Augustin Ussin, the rugged French welter, won a monotonous eight-round affair at the expense of Amida ben Khalifa in the Paris Central.

Livio Minelli gained ample revenge for his recent points defeat by Jean Wanes when the two were rematched at the National Theater, Milan. Minelli appeared on one of his best nights and was irresistible, causing the valiant Franco-Pole to surrender in the eighth. Alvaro Cerasani, redoubtable featherweight puncher, slammed out the Portuguese Jean Monteiro, in the sixth round, while Gianni Zuddas made it three for Italy by whipping Roland Gibert of France in eight, bantams. Valde Fusaro outscored Ernesto Ballabio in a lightweight contest, eight rounds.

At Asnieres, France, Julien Rabaini and Maurice Maury indulged in a torrid ten-round lightweight clash which justly resulted in a draw.

Louis Skena, French flyweight king, was unable to fight at the Salle Wagram against Dante Bini, due to influenza, and was replaced by Mustapha Mustaphaoui. The latter was knocked out in the eighth round by the ever-improving Bini. Featherweights Roger Bruneau and Marcel Auclair shared honors after ten pleasing rounds, and Andre Caucino iced Cheraoughi in the seventh, welters.

The Danish lightweight, Svend Wad, was adjudged fortunate to gain the verdict after his bout with Abdelkader ben Miloud, Morocco, at Copenhagen's KB Hall. Wad took a count in the sixth. Christian Christensen chalked up his best win to date, a five-round knockout over Henri Hecquart, rating French welter; while in a cruiser contest, Erik Jensen drew with Marcel Begeot in six. The smart Finn, Sulo Seitola, outboxed Raymond Tobisco of France in six rounds, bantams.

At the Berlin Funkturm, Gerhard Hecht came through with a convincing points win over the American, Don Lee, who was a target for the slim German's heavy right counters. Burl Charity and Jackie Jakobsohn gave a tremendous punching exhibition, with Jacobsohn chiefly the recipient, which led to the bout being terminated in the sixth round, in the American's favor. Karl Schmidt gained an easy points win over Billy Zaduck in six, middles, and Walter Demke stopped gallant Hans Schoemig in the sixth round, featherweights.

Peter Mueller and Gaston Chambraud took part in a hectic struggle at Frankfurt. The French battler was on the verge of a K.O. in the first frame, recovered enough to embarrass Mueller in the third and sixth rounds, but wound up as loser by a very close margin. Heinz Sander outscored Albert Mueller in an eight-round welter clash and Hugo Salfeld celebrated his pro debut by stopping Sapion I in the first round, heavies. Leyton Lewis of the West Indies fought a draw with Josef Munnichoff, lighties.

Valere Benedetto notched another close verdict at Marseilles, this time at the expense of the Blond Basque, Adrien Mourguiart, just returned from an American tour. Claudio Rossi led on points for three rounds against Walter Momber, but was forced to retire with a twisted ankle at the end of the third. Momber offered the Italian welter a return bout. Georges Royer scored a points win over Emile Godart in ten rounds, middles, at Boulogne, and at Constantine, Algeria, Ramdane, the recent victor of Georges Mousse, whipped Mameine, bantams.

Piet Wilde the Belgian heavyweight champion, was the winner of the unsatisfactory Antwerp heavy competition, forcing his opponent, Raymond Degl'Innocenti, to retire at the end of the eighth round, with a badly cut eye. This was the Frenchman's fourth pro bout, and he was completely outclassed by the (for once) confident Wilde.

Michel Aubignat became the Parisian middles champion by knocking out rugged Gaston Vandemeulenbrouck in the fourth round with a left hook to the liver at the Paris Central. Louis Carrara won over Julien Rabaini in a fast lightweight six, and Sylvain Therouse whipped Robert Naze, lighties.

Jean Sneyers, officially European flyweight king, but always boxing over the flyweight limit, scored another win at Brussels when he outfought and outboxed the game Spaniard, Jesus Rubio, dropping the visitor for counts of eight in the ninth and tenth rounds. Rubio gained a flattering press report when he drew with Emile Chemama last December, but was not match for Sneyers. Gilbert Ussin forced the Belgian welter, Richard Denis, to retire in the ninth round.

At the Salle Wagram, Bobby Dawson won an interesting ten-round middleweight debate with Gilbert Stock, in which he demonstrated the great variety of his armoury, and had the rugged French fighter in bad trouble several times. Robert Vallet, middles star of the future, forced L'Helgouach to retire at the beginning of the sixth round, and featherweight Tony Say won a fast ten-round lightweight argument from Marcel Barbier.

Charles Humezt won a not too comfortable victory at Lens, against capable Bruno Marostegan, who was nevertheless in difficulties during the last two rounds. Georges Royer won a dull middles contest over Christian Lunaud, while Francis Bonnardel fought a hectic featherweight duel with the Belgian champion, Jean Machterlinck, who lost on points. Jacques Bataille stopped Ponchet, who failed to answer the gong for the fifth round, feathers.

At the Nordmarkhalle, Kiel, Willi Hoepner demonstrated his talents before the home-town folks, at the expense of Belgian Jean Declercq, who substituted for Steve McCall. Declercq proved rather timid and left the forcing to the German who failed to come up for the fifth frame, after taking a count of eight in the fourth. Wilkens iced Schwering in the sixth, welters, and Junkuhn drew with Szymanski in six, cruisers. Kohlsaat likewise shared honors with Albert Mueller, lightweights.

Henri Guegand won a rugged middleweight rumpus from Guy Dupuis, who retired in the sixth round of their bout at the Paris Stadium.

Andre de Kiersgieter, the Belgian middleweight challenger, scored a win at Bruges, where he forced Celestin Pierluigi to retire in the eighth round. Remy Leys welter, won over Aelbrechts on points as a result of which victory he will meet French champion Gilbert Lavoine.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Belgian tournaments losing in interest—Hucks hits jackpot —Russians operating in the west—Invalid becomes boxer— Ring activity in Switzerland—Proposed Stadium for Milan.

ONE of the biggest features of Belgian boxing in recent years has been the international tournaments, which originated in quite a small way after the war and developed into the grandiose middleweight slugfest last year for the Marcel Cerdan trophy donated by the promoter, Raoul Baudoux. Lack of public interest and a little skullduggery behind the scenes have caused these competitions to lose their international importance; foreign competitors have found themselves victims of unfair decisions, often have to wait long periods before receiving their purse money. Quite recently William Poli announced that he had not been paid for his semi-final bout in the Marcel Cerdan tournament, whilst Fernando Jannilli has yet to receive the promised trophy.

Root of the trouble for the promoters is the paucity of talent in all divisions among Belgian fighters. Local crowds are not interested in seeing their own fighters banged out in the first round of the competition; therefore it is sometimes necessary to announce the injury or illness of a foreign battler, whereupon his place is taken by a Belgian substitute. In the recent Antwerp heavy crushers' competition, Piet Wilde and Eugene Robert informed the promoters that they could not participate unless guaranteed final placings, which led to quite a bit of juggling around.

Werner Wiegand, the Luxembourg giant, was favoured to knock the other competitors stiff, and would probably have done so had not his manager withdrawn from the competition owing to a break of contract on the part of the arrangers, who twice substituted new men against Wiegand without the manager's consent. Thus three of the four semi-finalists were Belgians, with the French novice, Ray Degl' Innocenti, completing the quartet.

After stopping the ponderous Eugene Robert, Innocenti lowered his colours against Piet Wilde, who reaped enthusiastic press reports in readiness for his projected South African tour. Some of the shine was taken off the Belgian's victory by the later news that Innocenti had been stowed away by the very third-rate French-Pole, Borszestowski.

Wilde, with all respect, makes a very poor successor to the previous winners, Jo Weidin and Aaron Wilson, who were unknown prior to winning laurels in Belgium. Finalist against both men were Stephen Olek, who has been most unfortunate in his search for international honours, it is a pity he did not enter for the last one.

* * *

Over in Germany the name of Dieter Hucks has once more rocketed into prominence, but sportsmen have soon recovered from their surprise, as Hucks and sensation have gone hand in hand for the past four or five years. Latest upset caused by the unruly Dieter was truly a humdinger, though, as Willi Hoepner was the victim on this occasion—a man who had crashed into THE RING's top ten by whipping Lloyd Marshall in a very one-sided bout.

Like Hoepner, Hucks is a southpaw, but the old adage about two southpaws being a poor match went for a burton when Dieter tore in from the opening gong and bored through Hoepner's guard. At close quarters, Hucks's southpaw stance gave the Hamburger little opportunity to cut loose with his deadly left hook. Back in his corner for the interval, Hucks was bleeding at the mouth but confident that he had his man weighed up.

In the next round he continued to harry Hoepner and then rammed home a left to the body which dropped Hoepner like a log. Up at nine, very much under the weather, Hoepner fought like a man in a dream, then unexpectedly clipped Hucks with an uppercut which dropped the ex-blacksmith for a brief count. Back on his feet, Husks tangled with his opponent, then retired a few steps, roared in like a fury, and dropped Hoepner with a crushing right. This was Hucks's famous "panther-spring" in action, with which he has often turned the tide of victory in his favour. The gong went at the count of "eight," but Hoepner's corner signalled their surrender.

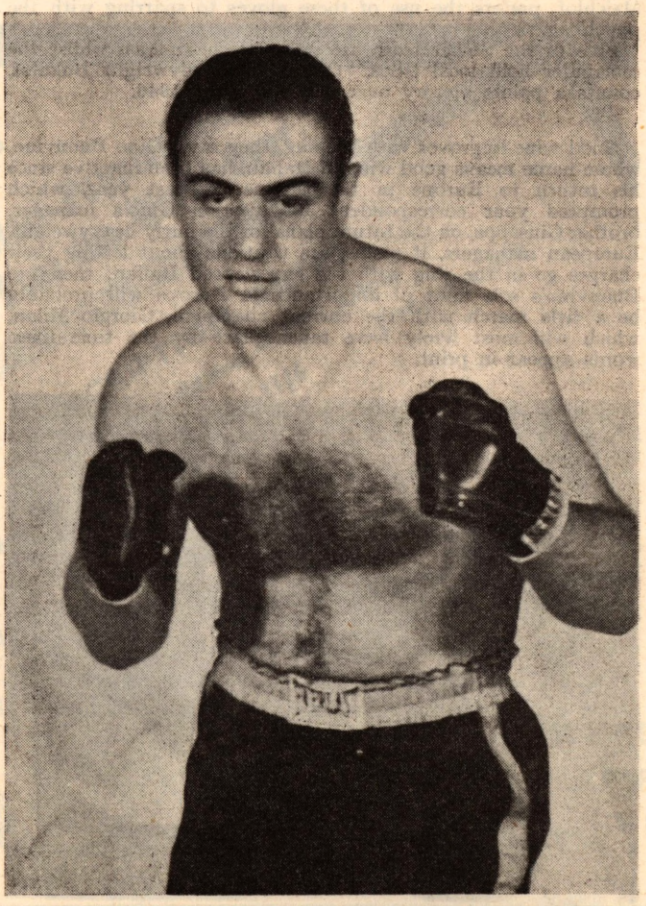
The plans of the Hamburg promoter to build Hoepner into a great international attraction will need revising. For Dieter Hucks, however, the future looks brighter than ever since he slammed out Gustav Eder in one round at Hamburg, four years ago, for the German middles title. This was the first knock-out defeat suffered by Eder in 19 years of professional boxing, and as a result Hucks became the darling of sensation-loving German fight public.

Champion in his eighth fight in the paid ranks, Hucks continued to flatten opposition until he tangled with the very rugged Fritz Gahrmeister, who succeeded in ousting the favourite by rolling Hucks for the full count in June of 1947. Hucks's title went west as well as his new-found popularity, and Gahrmeister, who had wandered into Berlin from East Prussia during the war years, repeated the dose later in the year, this time in nine rounds.

The following year was not very successful for the ex-blacksmith, but some of the old glamour still clung to his name. For that reason he was matched with young Peter Mueller, the young knockout artist of Cologne, whose mentors figured that the fading Hucks provided just the right material for their charge's build-up.

Cologne is the fight capital of western Germany, and the Mueller-Hucks clash pulled a packed house in spite of the January cold chilling the unheated hall. Hucks wasted no time in finessing but tore right in with his "panther-spring" and banged out the local hero in 84 seconds of the first round.

Two more knockout wins, then a defeat by Hans Stretz on points. After the Stretz defeat, Hucks decided to concentrate on the heavier class; in his next bout he drew with Richard



Gino Buonvino, best Italian heavyweight, will soon be campaigning in America again.

Vogt in Berlin, with the cruiser title at stake. Two months later he was knocked cold by Conny Rux, again in Berlin, and nothing more was heard of the rugged Westphalian until February, 1950, when he stopped capable Willi Pietsch for a second time.

Lloyd Marshall proved too big a handful for Hucks; although he had the negro in trouble several times he was forced to surrender in the seventh round. Since the Marshall bout, Hucks kept in the public eye by stopping Gasparyk, the Austrian champion, and Kurt Jagals, winning over Charles Henry, of Croydon, and drawing with Johnny Duke and Jacques Hairabedian. But Hucks's bouts have not always ended victoriously, he will continue to pack in the crowds as long as he possesses his flair for the unexpected.

Although not a youngster, Dieter (familiar for Dietrich) was born at Moers in Westphalia in 1919. By no means a clever technical boxer, he is handy at worming out of tight corners, thanks to unorthodox but effective footwork. Originally under the colours of Max Blesgen, who steered him to the title fight with Eder, Hucks has passed through the hands of several mentors, and has finally wound up once more with Blesgen. The old partners reunited just before the Hoepner upset. German experts credit Hucks with the hardest left hand in Germany; in addition, Hucks is the first southpaw to have captured a German title.

* * *

The arrival of a Russian boxing team in Sweden has awakened great interest in amateur fight circles, particularly as it seems likely that the Soviet will participate in the forthcoming Olympics at Helsinki. The Swedes have been unable to gain more than one victory in any of their matches against the Russians; the only Swedes to have beaten a Russian are Stig Sjoelin, Conny Blom, and Rolf Storm, all promising material. Sjoelin has been selected for the European Golden Gloves team.

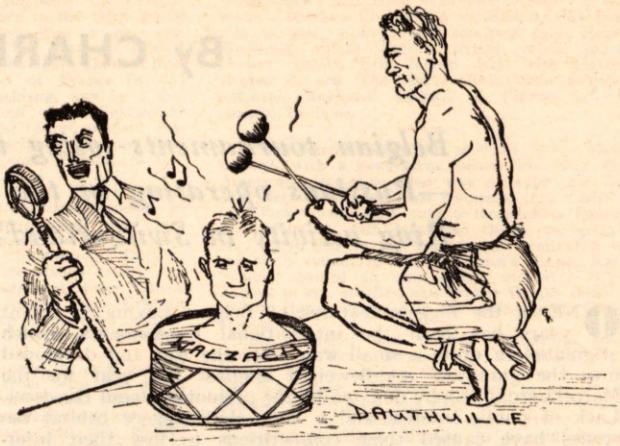
Two professional experts, Olle Tandberg and the well-known referee, Arthur Koch, dropped in to observe the Soviet training methods, and left the hall greatly impressed. Koch declared that the visitors trained as arduously as full-time professionals; kicking off with loosening-up exercise, the Russians then go on to skipping, shadow-boxing, work on the home-trainer, and wind up with sparring. Large flat gloves are worn by one boxer, whilst his spar-mate must attempt to land punches on the open glove, much in the same way as the stick-and-ring exercise in bayonet practice. The Russian's trainer, Viktor Maichlof, prefers the use of these gloves to sparring with the punchbag.

Five of the Soviet team are national champions, whilst the remainder hold local titles. One of them, flyweight Bukalof, counts a points victory over Elis Ask from 1946.

* * *

Good wine improves with keeping, they say. Gino Buonvino, whose name means good wine in Italian, has been inactive since his return to Europe in the summer of last year, which prompted your correspondent to question Gino's manager, brother Giuseppe, on the future plans for the burly heavyweight. European managers, it seems, are cautious about letting their charges go in the ring with the experienced Italian; therefore Buonvino's sole fight of importance in Europe will probably be a title match with the current champion, Giorgio Milan, which will most likely have taken place by the time these words appear in print.

Dieter Hucks, the German cruiser who slammed Willi Hoepner out of the ratings, chats with a young admirer.



"For Mr. Robinson, Laurant will now play 'anything you can do . . .'"

The employment of Buonvino could have added considerable interest to the European heavyweight situation, as the Italian is something of a dark horse. He participated in 16 professional bouts before leaving for the States in May, 1947, suffering two defeats against Enrico Bertola, but scored wins over Musina, Mazzali, Rossi, and Anderlucci, and drawing with Spagnolo and the Americans, Bob Berry, Huff, and Larry Jones. Buonvino's last bout was in Boston, against Rocky Marciano, which was halted in the tenth frame in Marciano's favour.

The decision did not impress Dan Parker, of the New York "Daily Mirror," who claimed that the ring measured 1½ft. short of the minimum 16ft. allowed by the Massachusetts Commission. Whatever the conditions prevailing, Buonvino is anxious to meet Marciano for a second time, and intends to sail for New York when he has the Italian title safely under his belt.

* * *

Many boxing enthusiasts know the story of Billy Miske, who, suffering from an ailment of the kidneys, turned up at a boxing-club looking like death itself. In fact, doctors had given up all hope of curing the 15-year-old lad, but Miske settled down to a programme of very light training, which became more rigorous as his capabilities increased. Eventually Miske developed into a first-rate heavyweight, mixed with the cream of his division, and came close to winning a world title. A similar story is that of Eugene Sandow, the strong-man, who was a very sickly child.

Modern example of a youngster overcoming great physical weaknesses is the story of Asger Warburg, the Danish feather-weight, who recently fought two excellent contests with Jean Machterlinck.

Warburg was born with feet so badly twisted out of shape that he underwent an operation to have the achilles tendons removed, in order that the feet could turn frontwards. Crippled in his schooldays, Warburg was forbidden to exercise in the gym. class with his clumsy boots, until he was caught unawares by one of the masters somersaulting over the horse.

Instead of rebuking the youngster, the teacher encouraged Warburg to continue. Like Miske, the Dane joined a boxing club at 15, where he learned to develop the strength of his ankles, though to-day he is still obliged to bind them tightly before going in the ring.

After representing his country in amateur internationals, Warburg joined the newly-established Bernhard Madsen team in September, 1947. After losing his début bout with Jean Bedin, Warburg continued to chalk up victories over a row of French and Belgian opponents; often fought as a light-weight until a decisive defeat by Frank Hermal made him decide to stick to his natural category.

Born near Hoeng, on the island of Zealand, on February 3rd, 1923, this ex-invalid has contested more bouts than any of the present crop of Danish pugs, and fought his 25th professional fight on February 2nd, when he was presented with a bouquet and a gold watch by the promoter. Like most Danes, Warburg has had few bouts outside Denmark—in fact, a trip to Stockholm to meet Piispa was the Dane's sole appearance in a foreign ring.

* * *

Although not a breeding-ground of boxing talent, Switzerland has enjoyed a pleasant boom in the art of fisticuffing since the visit of Ray Robinson last December, where the American was taken the full distance by durable Jean Walzach. Geneva is

the chief centre for attractive programmes, most of the other large towns being handicapped by having no sizeable halls to enable them promote big matches. In Zurich, for example, disappointed customers were turned away recently when Max Schmeling appeared there as referee.

Like Jack Dempsey, whom he resembles, Schmeling was not over-popular at home during his active ring career, but since the war has become the most popular boxing personality in Germany, and his fame as third man has spread to Switzerland. Tino Cardinale, the Italian bantam, was full of praise for the way the old Black Uhlan handled his bout with Caliostro Etter. The little Swiss republic may seem remote at first glance, until it becomes apparent that it lies conveniently between Germany, Italy, and France, which fact enables the local promoters to put on Franco-Italian and Franco-German bills at comparatively low cost.

Geneva boasts two promoters, each of whom tries to outdo the other—Camille Griot, the better-known, operates the "Ring de Geneve," whilst Louis Artique runs programmes at the Palais des Expositions, where the Robinson-Walzach shindy was staged. Local talent being scarce, French and Italian fighters gain regular employment here—Milandri, Fontana, Royer, Cardinale, Walzach, and many others are top favourites; in the German-speaking districts German and Austrian battlers are featured more often, chiefly in the lighter classes, such as Petri, Koch, Marchart, and Werner Abele.

Caliostro Etter is the sole Swiss fighter of international repute, but this hairy ring-fox is now in the veteran stage. Hans Schwarzmann, a cruiser, Claude Buerger, middle, and Wolfgang Buehler, bantam, are three young prospects who joined the paid ranks at the beginning of the season, and have turned in quite good performances to date. Fred Flury, who was campaigning as a middleweight before the war, occasionally emerges from retirement for the odd bout, whilst Siegi Tennebaum has taken a trip to Australia to try and find fame and fortune at a late stage in his career.

Plans are being hatched for the introduction of further American stars to Swiss rings during the current season, but it will be a long while before a fighter from the Alpine republic can be found to go in the same ring as a top-liner from the States.

* * *

News reaches us from Italy that Milan may have a large sports arena by this September, according to the "Gazzetta della Sport," which states that Jim Norris, boss of the I.B.C. of New York, has given the scheme his unconditional support. Milan is the big fight centre of Italy—in the first place, because of the great number of industries located in the vicinity, and, secondly, due to the superior energy of the northern Italians.

Until now must programmes have been staged in the "Vigorelli" hall, but with the construction of a large stadium it will be possible to import first-rate American battlers like Ray Robinson, Rocky Graziano, Fusaro, and Joe Louis, without the organisers winding up in the bankruptcy courts. Italian-American stars are favoured by the promoters, as the Italian public follows with great interest the activities of its American cousins of Italian birth, and stars like Jake LaMotta and Graziano, or the wrestler Antonio Rocca, are household names south of the Alps.

* * *

HERE AND THERE

Two more fighters came out of retirement during February. Emile Dicristo, one-time French and European lightweight champion, handed a neat pasting to Serge Ceustermans in Paris, whilst the ex-cruiser king of Holland, Willy Quentemeyer, returned to action in his home town of Entschede with a six-round knockout of Rik Van Kuyck.

Professional boxing continues to prove attractive to Turkish sportsmen, who had the opportunity of watching Gustave Perrot and other French stars in action last year. At present, Jacques Hairabedian and Ramon Martinez, light-heavies, and Beppe Colasanti, the Italian lightweight who recently fought Billy Thompson, are showing their wares at Instanbul.

Jacques Prigent, the promising French lightweight, is one of three fighting brothers, but is the family's sole professional as yet.

Champions (self-styled) from the French dependencies of Guadaloupe and Martinique are two a penny in the French capital just now. Many have displayed their talents in Swiss rings to such poor advantage that Swiss promoters have refused to engage them in the future.

Hamburg sportsmen are trying to arrange a mutual exchange of professional boxers with Finnish organisers. Finns were popular performers in Germany before the war, particularly the welters Sten Suvio, Bruno Ahlberg, and Onni Saari.

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IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

Jack Solomons plans to stage Four World Title Fights in Britain this year!

By James Butler

Eddie Thomas may bid for Welterweight honours in Wales—Turpin is the best puncher at his weight in the world—South Africa has improved Cockell—Clayton now wants to own a second Lonsdale Belt—Al Phillips great in defeat—Watch Terry Ratcliffe climb the championship ladder.

BRITISH boxing is riding on a crest of the wave ever since Randolph Turpin, our coloured middleweight champion, bowled over Luc Van Dam, the Dutchman in 48 seconds to gain the European crown, and on the same night Don Cockell, our cruiserweight champion, toppled Lloyd Marshall, of America, in 35 seconds.

Not only the Continent, but America also is talking about our young champions —both Turpin and Cockell are only 22— and there is little doubt that Randolph and Don will be engaged in world title fights before the end of the year.

In fact, Jack Solomons is certain 1951 will see four world title fights staged in Britain—which, of course, would be an all-time record for this country. The contests he is planning for supreme fistic honours are:

Sugar Ray Robinson *v.* Randolph Turpin.

Lee Savold (heavyweight champion according to the European Boxing Union and British Boxing Board of Control) *v.* Jack Gardner.

Joey Maxim *v.* Don Cockell.

Eddie Thomas *v.* Fitzie Pruden, Kid Gavilan, or Billy Graham.

Three of these fights are lined up for London, and if the world welterweight muddle can be sorted out to find a successor to the crown given up by Sugar Ray Robinson, Solomons will stage the 10st. 7lb. title contest in Wales, where Thomas has a terrific following.

Although the Merthyr coal-miner doesn't impress me as a great champion because he lacks the wicked fighting instinct all great title-holders have to possess, it is a fact he has an equal right with the rest of the challengers for Robinson's vacant title. And, in spite of all the criticism levelled at Eddie, it is also a fact he holds three titles, British, British Empire, and European. And only a good fighter can get thus far.

BUT fight fans love most of all a puncher. And that is why heavyweights normally pull in the big money. However, there is no doubt the biggest puncher at his weight in the world to-day is Randolph Turpin, and as a result he is the biggest drawing card in boxing in this country.

Solomons has been hoping to match Turpin with Dave Sands, the coloured Australian holder of the British Empire middleweight, in London, with the winner taking on Robinson for the world crown. As Sands won the British Empire crown knocking out Randy's older brother Dick in one round, he will get great pleasure in revenging a family defeat.

I have a high regard for Sugar Ray Robinson. And I still stick by my original opinion that the phenomenal American is a better-equipped fighter than Turpin. However, the days are gone when we must try and protect Randolph from Robinson.

With that terrible right-hand punch, Turpin is quite capable of taking care of himself. If he lands with either hand he would not only knock out Robinson, but also Joey Maxim and Ezzard Charles!

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Of course, it isn't sufficient to have a punch only. Turpin has been bowling his opponents over at such a pace in recent months that we have not had the time to study whether he can take a really stiff punch himself. But again we mustn't be too fussy. Haven't we prayed for years for a champion with a dream punch? And haven't our prayers been answered by the progress of Turpin?

Cockell, too, seems to have increased his punching powers. And I think Jack Solomons has something when he declares it would be good policy for all our champions to spend part of the winter in South Africa lying in the sun.

Cockell had two months in the sun when most of us here were either in bed or dragging ourselves around battling against that vicious and wicked opponent —influenza. Don was a sick man some months ago, suffering with arthritis, and at one time there was a fear he might have to give up boxing.

South Africa toned him up in a big way, and although Marshall is an old-timer, I have never seen anybody handle him so efficiently. Remember, it was Marshall who knocked out Freddie Mills and outboxed Tommy Farr.

SINCE his fine victory over Al Phillips at Nottingham, Ronnie Clayton, the Blackpool holder of the British featherweight crown, has three ambitions:

(1) To win a second Lonsdale Belt outright.

(2) To meet Ray Famechon again for the European title.

(3) To fight Sandy Saddler for the world crown.

Only one other featherweight champion has ever gained two Lonsdale Belts. That was Nel Tarleton, who made a second belt his own property at the age of 39 when he successfully defended his title against Al Phillips. Nel has passed on his belts to his twin son and daughter.

Clayton won the first belt outright by beating Phillips (1947), Johnny Molloy (1949), and Jim Kenny (1950). His repeat victory over Phillips recently gave him his first notch on a new belt.

Ronnie proved himself to be a fine champion in this fight. A strong boxer-fighter, who knows all the answers. However, Phillips at 31 enhanced his reputation in this losing fight far more than ever he did in victory. I for one was not a Phillips fan, because I never liked the rugged style of the "Aldgate Tiger," but he won me over with his display of pluck in what must be his last championship appearance.

Alec fought half the fight with one eye almost closed. He boxed cleverly and gamely, and after taking terrific punishment in the last five rounds, came back gamely and refused to go out.

WITH British boxing doing so well in European championship fights, the knockout defeat of Billy Thompson, the Hickleton Main lightweight champion, by Pierre Montane at Manchester was a big disappointment.

Billy, I fear, made the same mistake as so many past champions. He tried to take on the scales as well as Montane And no fighter can beat both opponents. The British champion was 6oz. overweight at the weigh-in. He twice went

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back to the scales before making 9st. 9lb., and it was obvious mid-way through the contest that he had left his punch and strength behind him.

In spite of this, Thompson, who has never been one of our spectacular champions, fought extremely well. Better, in fact, than in many of his winning fights. But what a pity it is that so many champions will not admit they are fighting a desperate battle against nature *before* they go in the ring. Afterwards it sounds just like another excuse.

I like the way Terry Ratcliffe, the 20-year-old Bristol welterweight, is coming along. With more than a dozen professional victories under his belt, this former A.B.A. champion may be ready to step up for championship honours in the next 18 months. He is one of boxing's strong, silent men, and even his pals at Bristol's National Smelting Club, where he is employed as a boiler-maker, find he keeps his opinions to himself. I think this is a good quality in a boxer.

Another Bristol protégé doing nicely is Gordon Hazell, the stocky middleweight, who seems to be overcoming the handicap of lack of height. He doesn't strike me as good a prospect as Ratcliffe, but he will trouble many of our top middleweights—apart from Turpin—in a year or so.

Hazell, a son of a wrestler who once took on George Hackenschmidt, the old Russian Lion, is built more like a welterweight, but the power is to be seen in his legs and shoulders.

JOE JACOBS, the Leicester promoter, had hoped to present Jack Gardner, our heavyweight champion, in an open-air fight this summer, but the Leicester Rugby Football Club has refused to allow the ground to be used for boxing in case of damage to the pitch.

This is a pity because Leicester was once almost the headquarters of heavyweight boxing. Fights I saw on the "Tiger's" ground between the big fellows include: Larry Gains *v.* Phil Scott; Obie Walker *v.* Larry Gains; Reggie Meen *v.* Charlie Smith; Jack Petersen *v.* Ben Foord, and many others.

Yet another young British fighter who must be watched closely is Tommy Bailey, the 25-year-old Liverpool featherweight, who has staked his championship claims by a fine victory over Ray Fitton, the clever Manchester featherweight.

Bailey is one of these honest-to-goodness fighters. He is busy all the time, and doesn't waste his punches. It was these qualities that gave him victories over Johnny Molloy in the Central Area championship eliminator and Fitton in the final eliminator of this area.

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GUSTAV EDER

EDER was the most brilliant welterweight ever to come out of Germany, and held the national title for no less than 19 years. Born at Bielefeld, in Western Germany, on Christmas Day, 1907, he boxed as an amateur for a while, joined the paid ranks because his club would not cover his travelling expenses. In his last bout in the simon pures he defeated Jakob Domgoergen, who was then European champion.

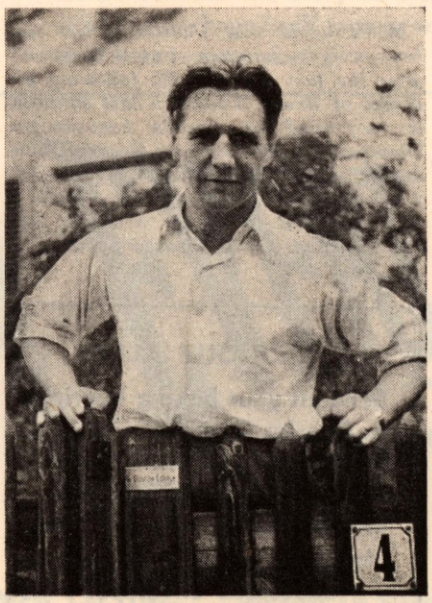
In 1928, for his professional début, he selected cagey Fritz Ensel, who had lost the German lightweight title only a short while before, and whipped the veteran in four. From thence onward there was no stopping the builder's son from Bielefeld; in 165 contests he dropped only 15 decisions, only one of which was via the knockout route, at the hands of Dieter Hucks, a middleweight.

Eder captured the imagination of German fans, above all in Berlin, where he was labelled "Eiserne Justav," broad Berlinese for "Cast-Iron Gus," as a tribute to his tremendous punch and hard physique. After winning the German title in 1930 from Helmut Schulz, he was twice repulsed by Gustave Roth in his attempts to wrest the European crown from the able Belgian. Gunnar Andersson scored over the German in 1932, but Eder came back to stop the Swedish fireman in eight.

Two years later he became European champion, having demolished the holder, Nestor Charlier, in 11 rounds, and successfully defended his hard-earned laurels against the assaults of such great ringsters as Vittorio Venturi (twice), Rabak, Martinez, Blaho, Wouters, and Sybille.

Having cleaned up the opposition in Europe, Eder set sail for America, where he hoped to claim a title bout with Barney Ross, on the strength of his European victories. Although he stopped such redoubtable foes as Jay Macedon, Jimmy Leto, and George "Panther" Purchase, the German failed to lure the World Champion into the ring with him, and returned discouraged to Europe.

No Germans were on hand to provide opposition, so foreign stars were imported to keep Gus busy—fighters of the calibre of Bep Van Klaveren, Locatelli, and Al Baker, but Eder kept a clean slate for 1937, winning all eleven bouts. The following year he lost to Christo'orides, then to Wouters for the I.B.U. version of the World Title, but later he shared honours with Christo and Wouters, and flattened Carmelo Candel.



Gustav Eder
Retired and—perhaps—happy.

In 1939 he regained his winning streak, although his opponents became markedly inferior as the outbreak of war broke down boxing relations with the outside world. However, Oma Kouidri and Sten Suvio numbered among his victims, and Eder continued unbeaten until 1941, when he dropped decisions to Michele Palermo and Luc Van Dam. He reversed his defeat by the latter in the following year, but from then until the end of the war his career was interrupted by military service; he made sporadic returns to the ring against third-rate Dutch fighters, and made one defence of his title.

In 1946 he cemented his hold on the German crown by stopping his three challengers, and added the middles title to his collection by whipping Erich Campe, only to lose it in his next bout, to Hucks. It was clear to all, Eder not excepted, that the old fire was gone, the habit of packing opponents away in a few rounds no longer was in evidence, and in the summer of 1949 Eder finally handed in his title, undefeated champion since 1930. He had put his crown at stake no less than 16 times, figured in 13 bouts for the European title, and had been a sure-fire drawing card for the whole of his reign. To-day he runs his own sports-outfitters in Gelsenkirchen, but remains prominent in the boxing world as a first-class trainer.

Introducing YOUR new column

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

refereed by CHARLES COURAGE

FOR months now readers of THE RING in Great Britain have been pouring in their queries on boxing. Some of the letters have been from young boxers asking our help and advice. Some from fathers of boys asking for guidance when their sons want to make a career of the fight game. Often the letters are from ordinary boxing fans asking us to arbitrate on some bet about the game struck in a pub or club. The Editor has always endeavoured to send personal replies. But some of your letters have raised points of such general interest that I have been commissioned to deal with them through this new column, "Knockout Alley," which I introduce to-day, and which is all yours. Any queries you have on boxing should be sent to me, and I will deal with them in YOUR column.

Already I have a desk piled with correspondence from boxing fans in every part of Great Britain, so let us start sorting out our postbag.

J. L. MYERS (Liverpool)

Q.—Pals of mine at our local insist a boxer can be winning on points up to the last round, and although he gets knocked out in the final session, he can still be awarded the decision on points. Surely this isn't correct? I have watched fights for 20 years and can't recall it happening.

A.—Your friends are correct in theory only. You see, the term "knockout" does not appear in the rules of boxing. As you probably know "prize-fighting" was illegal, and both contestants and supporters taking part were liable to arrest. So to-day a referee could in theory award a points decision to the contestant who was well ahead on points and then suffered a late knockout, because the rules do not allow for the knockout. However, such a step has never been taken, and I have witnessed dozens of contests in which a fighter well behind on points has won by a late knockout.

L. McLYNN (Motherwell, Scotland)

Q.—How many world boxing champions have come from Scotland?

A.—Benny Lynch and Jackie Paterson.

T. J. WILKINS (Peterborough, Northants)

Q.—How many times did Jack Petersen and Len Harvey meet in the ring, and with what results.

A.—Three times. Harvey won the British heavyweight title from Petersen, winning on points at the Albert Hall. Petersen regained the British title plus the British Empire championship when Harvey retired at the end of 12 rounds at White City. And Petersen outpointed Harvey over 15 rounds at Wembley.

FRANK WILSON (Streatham, London, S.W.)

Q.—Who would you pick as winner in the following fights: (1) Jimmy Wilde *v.* Benny Lynch, (2) Jack Dempsey *v.* Joe Louis, (3) Jack Johnson *v.* Dempsey, (4) Jock McAvoy *v.* Randolph Turpin, (5) Jim Driscoll *v.* Nel Tarleton, and (6) Joe Beckett *v.* Bruce Woodcock.

A.—Lynch, Dempsey, Johnson, McAvoy, Driscoll, and Beckett.

T. JENKINS (Swansea)

Q.—Does a left hand score more points than a right in boxing?

A.—It shouldn't do. Points are awarded for blows delivered with the knuckle portion of the fist. Points should be awarded equally for a clean blow delivered with either fist. In amateur bouts, however, I have found that judges are partial towards the straight left.

M. BLAKELY (Leeds)

Q.—Why do so many boxing writers scribble such nonsense as Lee Savold is heavyweight champion of the world when their common sense should tell them Ezzard Charles is the undisputed champion following his victory over Joe Louis? When Ezzard meets Savold he will knock Lee Savold's head off—if Savold doesn't run away.

A.—I agree that Charles is the real heavyweight champion, but that doesn't alter the fact that Savold, following his defeat of Bruce Woodcock last summer, is recognised as world's heavyweight champion by the European Boxing Union and the British Boxing Board of Control. I would pick Charles to beat Savold if they met, but forget the nonsense that Lee is scared of the coloured fighter.

KNOCK-OUT ALLEY

Send all your boxing queries to Charles Courage, c/o 621 East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicester. If you prefer a quick reply by post please enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

D. THOMAS (Newport, Mon.)

Q.—If Tommy Farr had fought Joe Louis a second time do you think Tommy could have won? And did any fighter stay the distance in second encounters with Louis?

A.—I would have picked Louis every time against Farr. No boxer went the full distance with the Brown Bomber in second fights. Schmeling, who knocked out Louis the first time was k.o.'ed in one round in the return. Bob Pastor, Arturo Godoy, and Jersey Joe Walcott, who lost points decisions in first fights, were knocked out in return engagements.

R. MILLIGAN (Belfast)

Q.—As an Irishman I pick Jimmy Warnock as the greatest British flyweight since Jimmy Wilde. He twice beat Benny Lynch. As a neutral how do you rank the best 12 flyweights after Wilde?

A.—Benny Lynch, Peter Kane, Jimmy Warnock, Jackie Brown, Johnny Hill, Elky Clark, Jackie Paterson, Ernie Jarvis, Bert Kirby, Rinty Monoghan, Tiny Bostock, Terry Allen.

JIM LEWIS (Doncaster)

Q.—Please settle heated argument. I say Bruce Woodcock outpointed Olle Tandberg, the Swedish heavyweight champion. My friends say they didn't meet. Who is right?

A.—You lose your bet. They never fought. It was Eddie Phillips making his comeback who fought and outpointed Tandberg over eight rounds at the Albert Hall, London.

T. McBRIDE (Derby)

Q.—I saw Randolph Turpin knock out Luc Van Dam in 48 seconds at Harringay. And a few minutes after Don Cockell knocked out Lloyd Marshall in 35 seconds. Can you tell me if this performance was a record for two important fights following each other?

A.—I should say it was a record. Turpin's 48-second win was a European championship record, but there have been plenty of non-title fights end quicker. An 11-seconds knockout was recorded at the old National Sporting Club between Jack Cain and H. Dermer in 1922. There are four recorded 11-second victories in America. In addition, Al Foreman knocked out Ruby Levine in 11½secs. at Montreal, Carpentier beat Beckett in 15secs., Petersen k.o.'ed Charlie Smith 16secs., and Carpentier k.o.'ed Billy Wells in 18secs.

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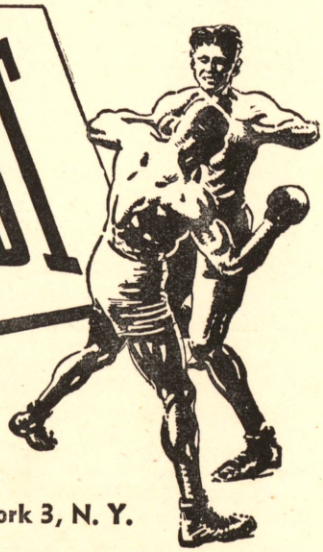

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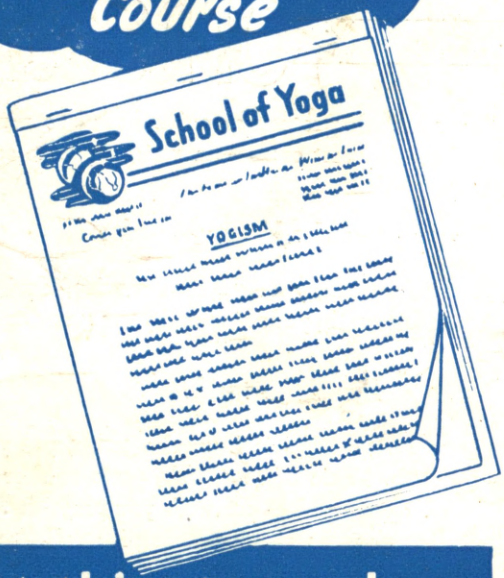

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